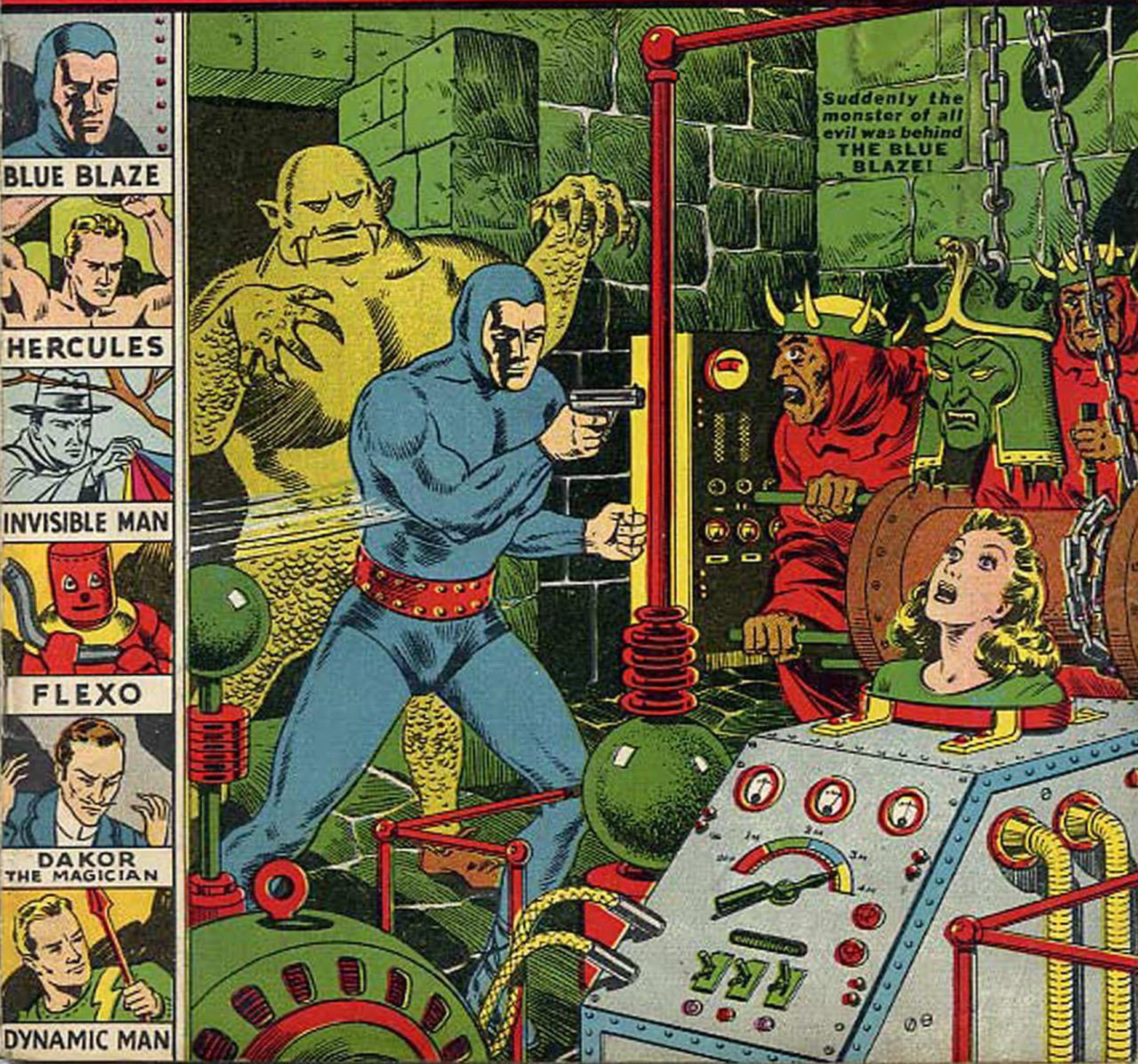
MYSTIC COMICS

No. 3

JUNE

10¢

MYSTERY - THRILLS - ADVENTURE - ACTION!


BLUE BLAZE
HERCULES
INVISIBLE MAN
FLEXO
DAKOR THE MAGICIAN
DYNAMIC MAN
Suddenly the monster of all evil was behind THE BLUE BLAZE!

Boys! G-MAN OUTFIT with LIE DETECTOR

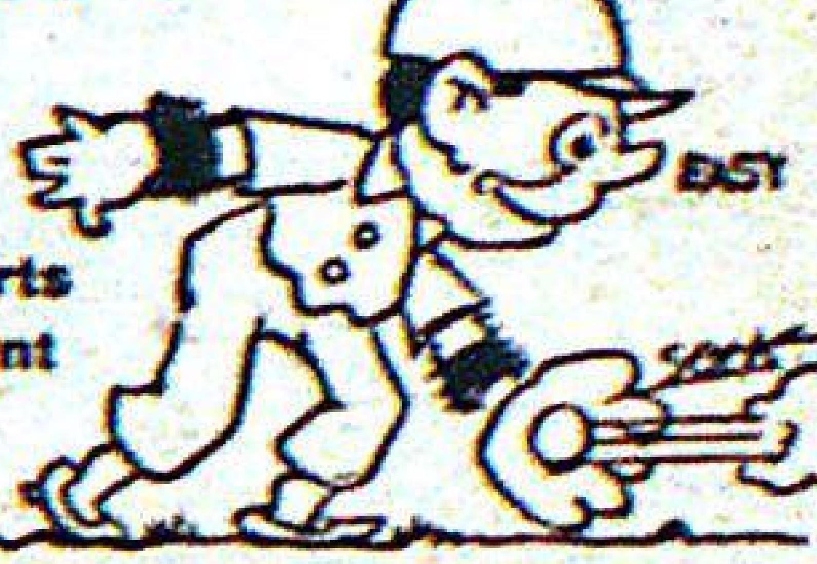
MAIL THE COUPON TO START

so you better come across or else

Earn This Thrilling Prize or Any of 300 Others and Make Spending Money Every Week, Besides!

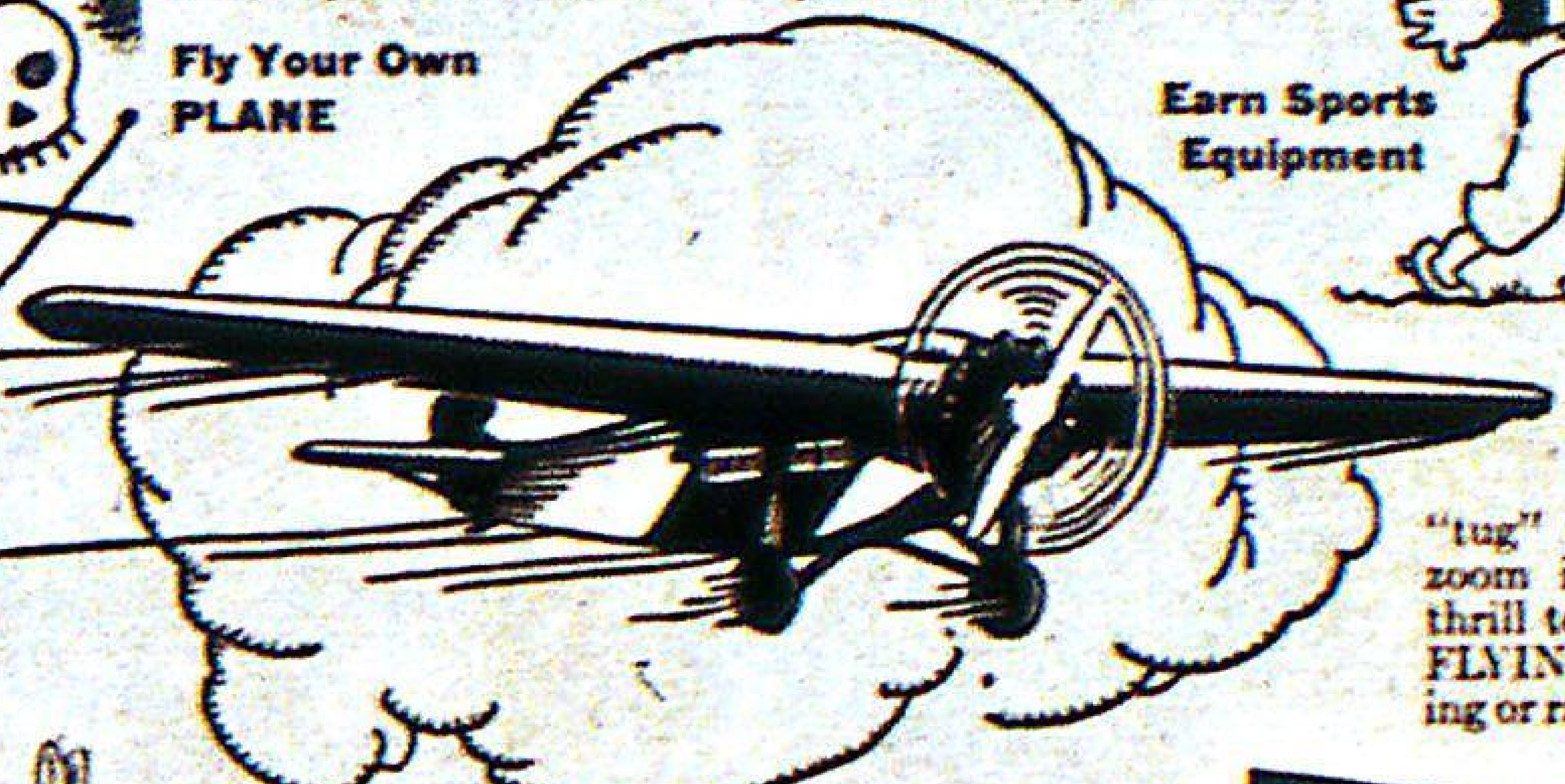
SH-H-H! Here's the secret. You can become a Junior G-Man with this scientific outfit. Includes 100-power microscope, radial lie detector, chemicals, and mysterious dyes. Pounce upon that strange fingerprint, run down the "suspect," then slap a lie detector on his arm as you begin your questioning. One of the most thrilling games imaginable.

This is but one of the many prizes you can earn, besides making your own MONEY. It's easy. Just deliver our popular magazines to people you obtain as customers in your neighborhood. Soon you'll have a money-making, prize-earning business. We'll make it so easy for you to start that you can earn a model plane kit the first day. Mail coupon NOW.



Earn Sports Equipment

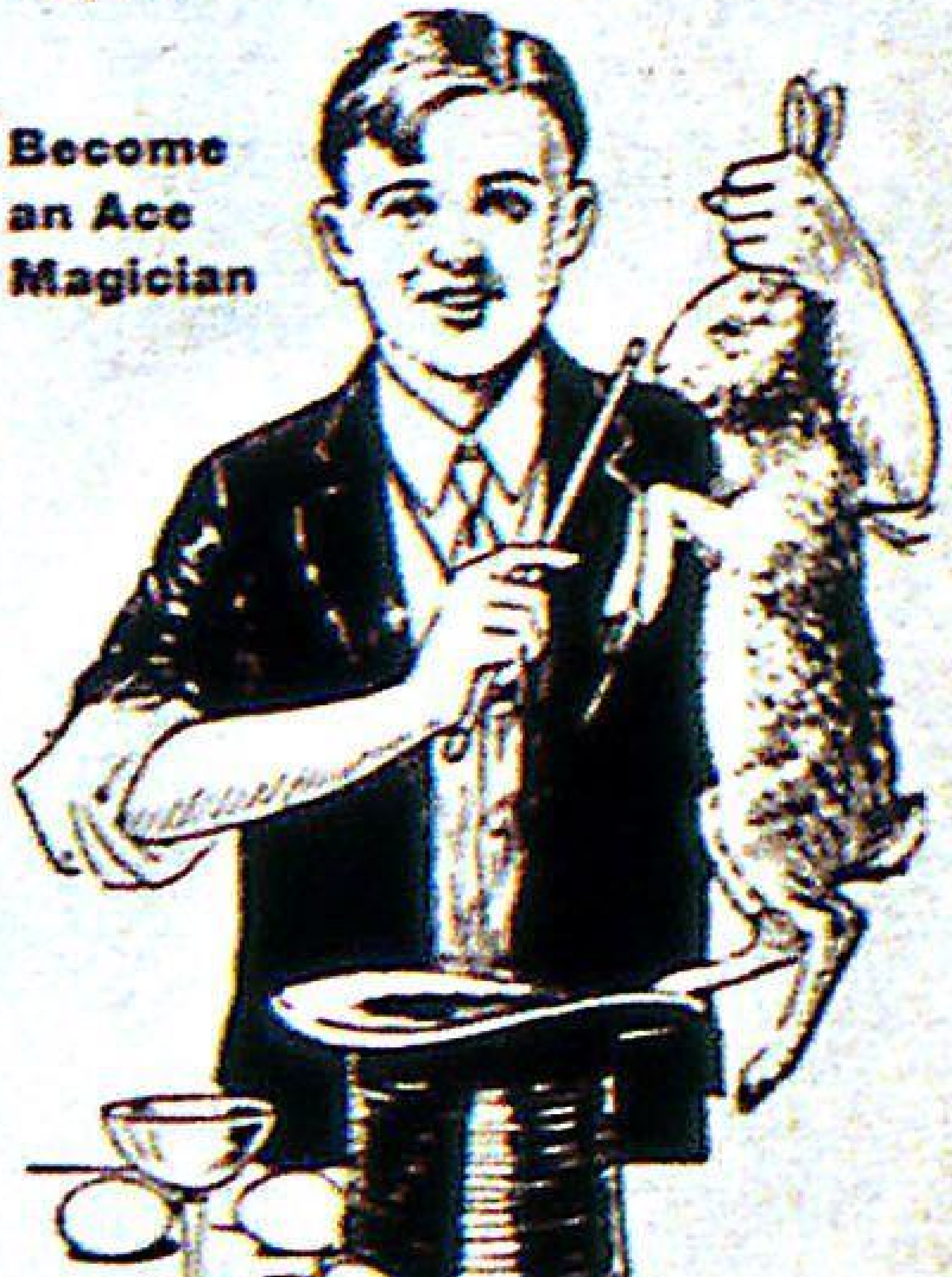
Fly Your Own PLANE



Ever built a plane of your own, stood on tiptoe to launch it, felt it "tug" to go, then watched it zoom into the sky? What a thrill to see your own creation FLYING! Earn the latest bombing or racing kits. Mail coupon.

Become an Ace Magician

With our book of inside dope you can soon pull amazing feats of magic that will make your chums goggle-eyed! Get in on the fun. Earn prizes. Make money. To start, mail coupon.



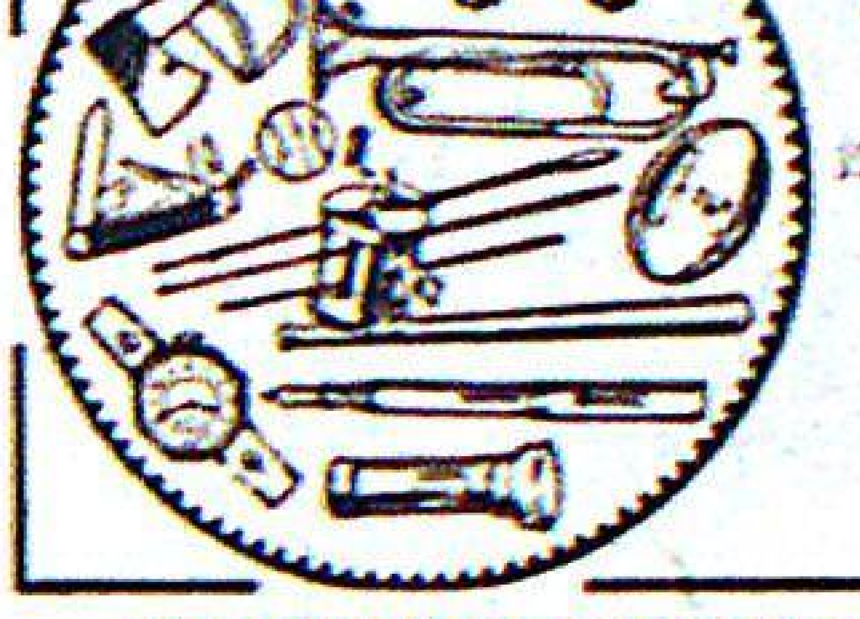
Speedy Streamlined Bike

IMAGINE yourself diving out of bed, racing downstairs, and finding THIS bike on your doorstep. Imagine leaping upon the cushion-soft saddle, pressing the pedals, and zooming down the street with a flash! Large balloon tires, side-kick stand, matched horn and headlight!

This need not be an idle dream. You *can* have a bike of your own. You *can* have other dandy prizes, such as a gold watch, a movie machine, or a portable typewriter. You *can* have MONEY jingling in your pockets. The way to do it is to build up a business of your own, and deliver our magazines in your neighborhood. It's easy to start. Mail the coupon *now*.

THIS BIKE CAN BE YOURS!

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!



Mr. Jim Thayer, Dept.
The Crowell-Collier Publishing Co.
Springfield, Ohio

Dear Jim: Sure I want to claim some of your wonderful prizes and make my own spending money. Send me your PRIZE BOOK showing nearly 300 prizes boys can earn, and help me get off to a flying start.

Name...Address...

City...State...Your Age...............

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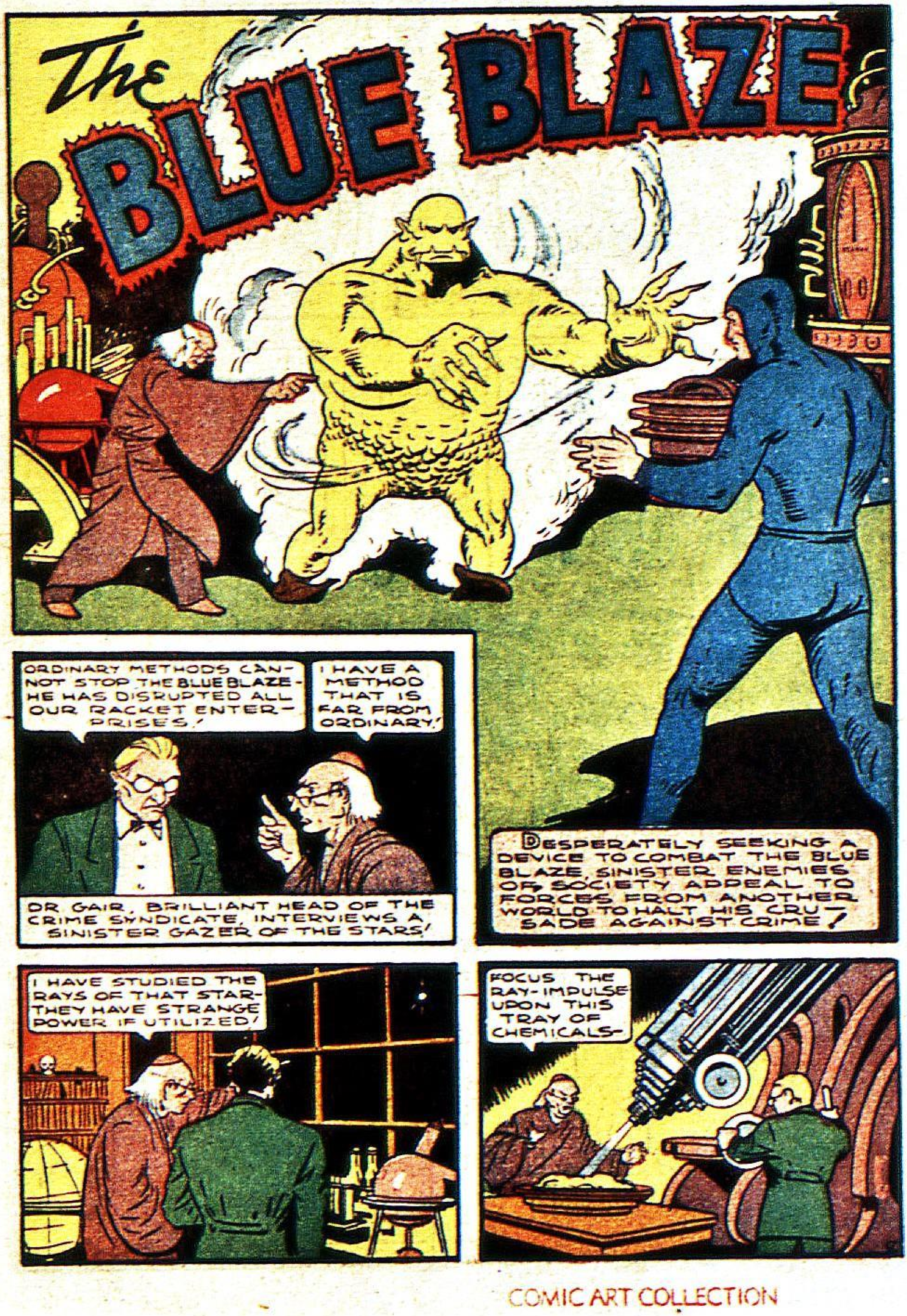
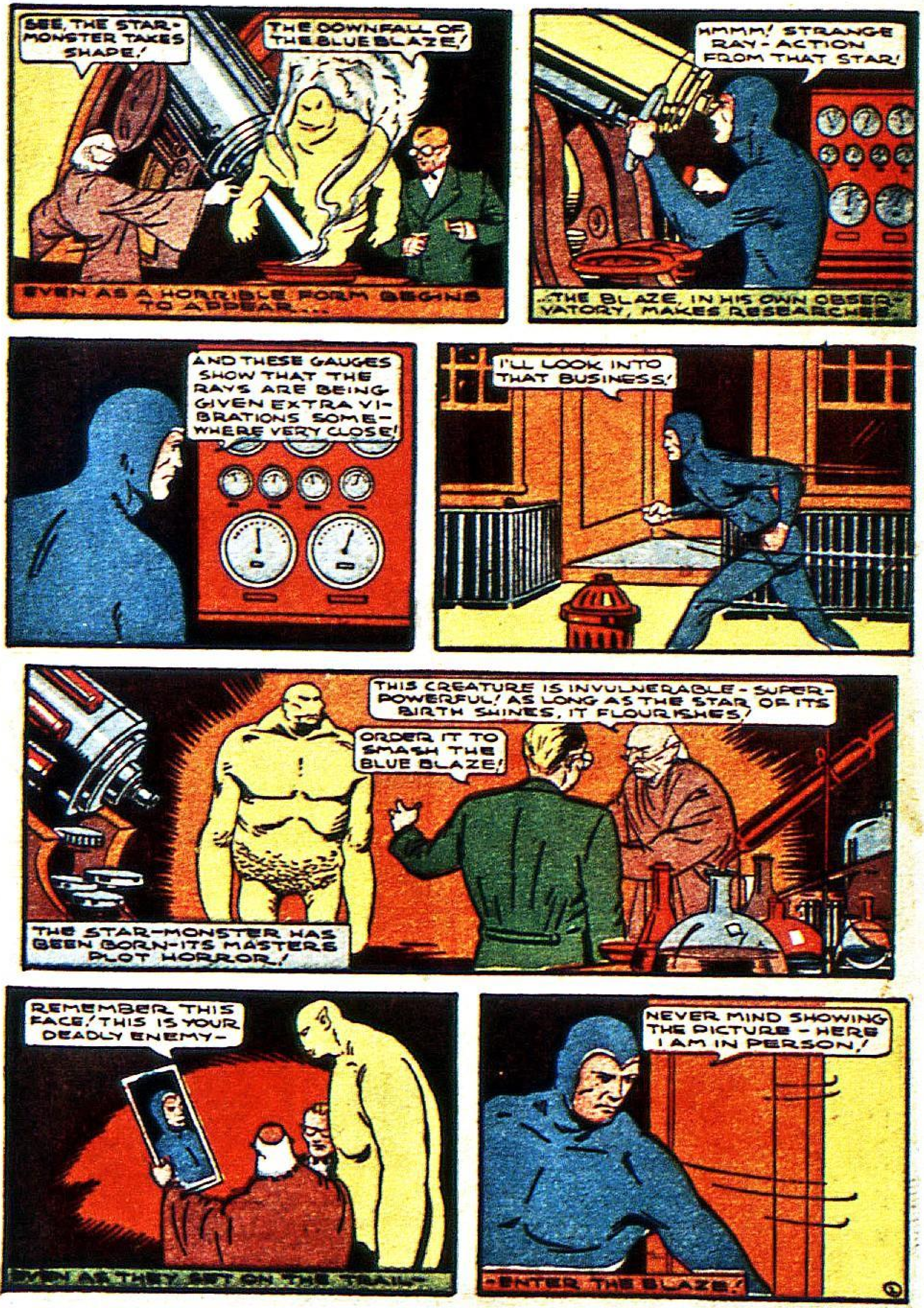
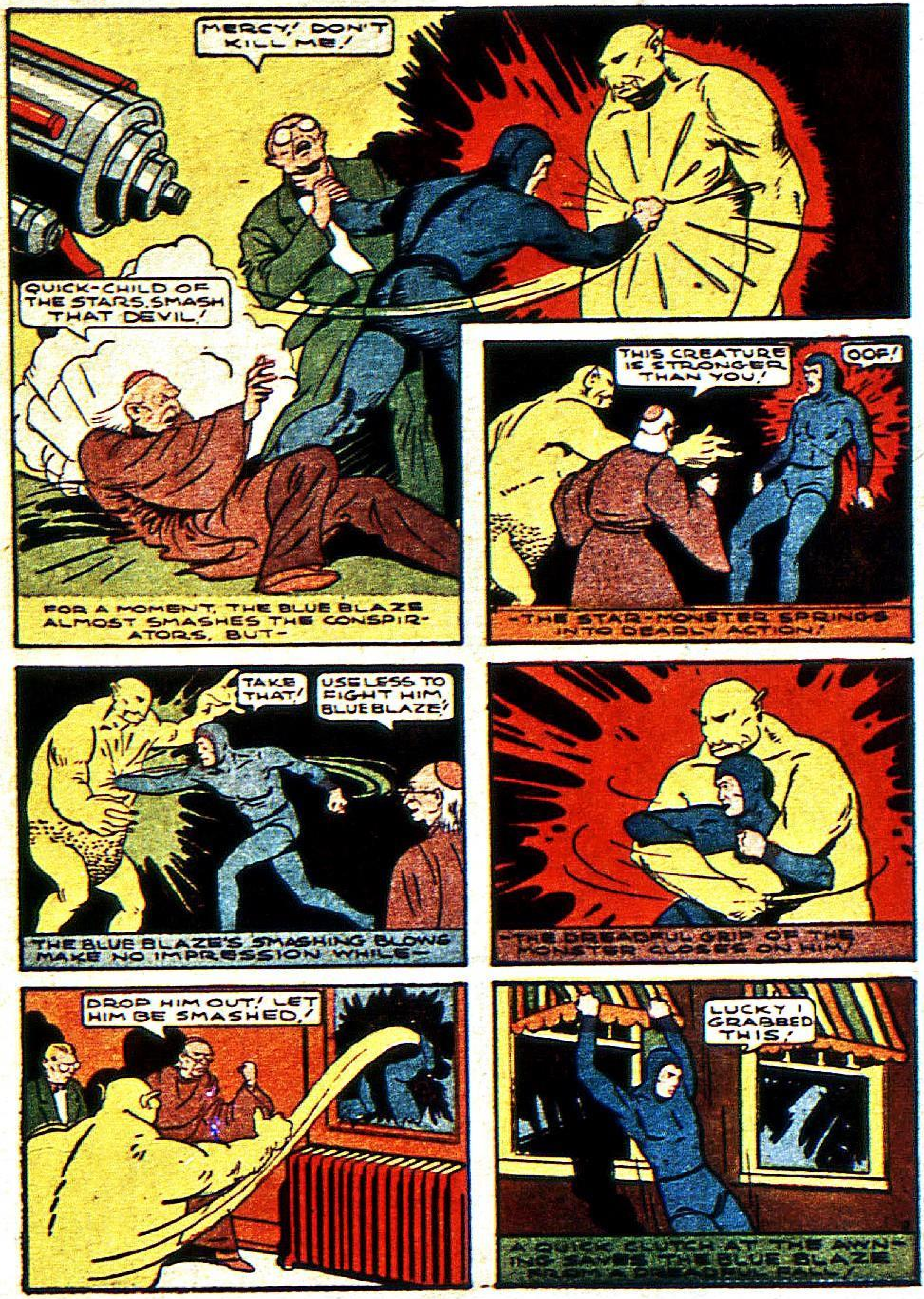
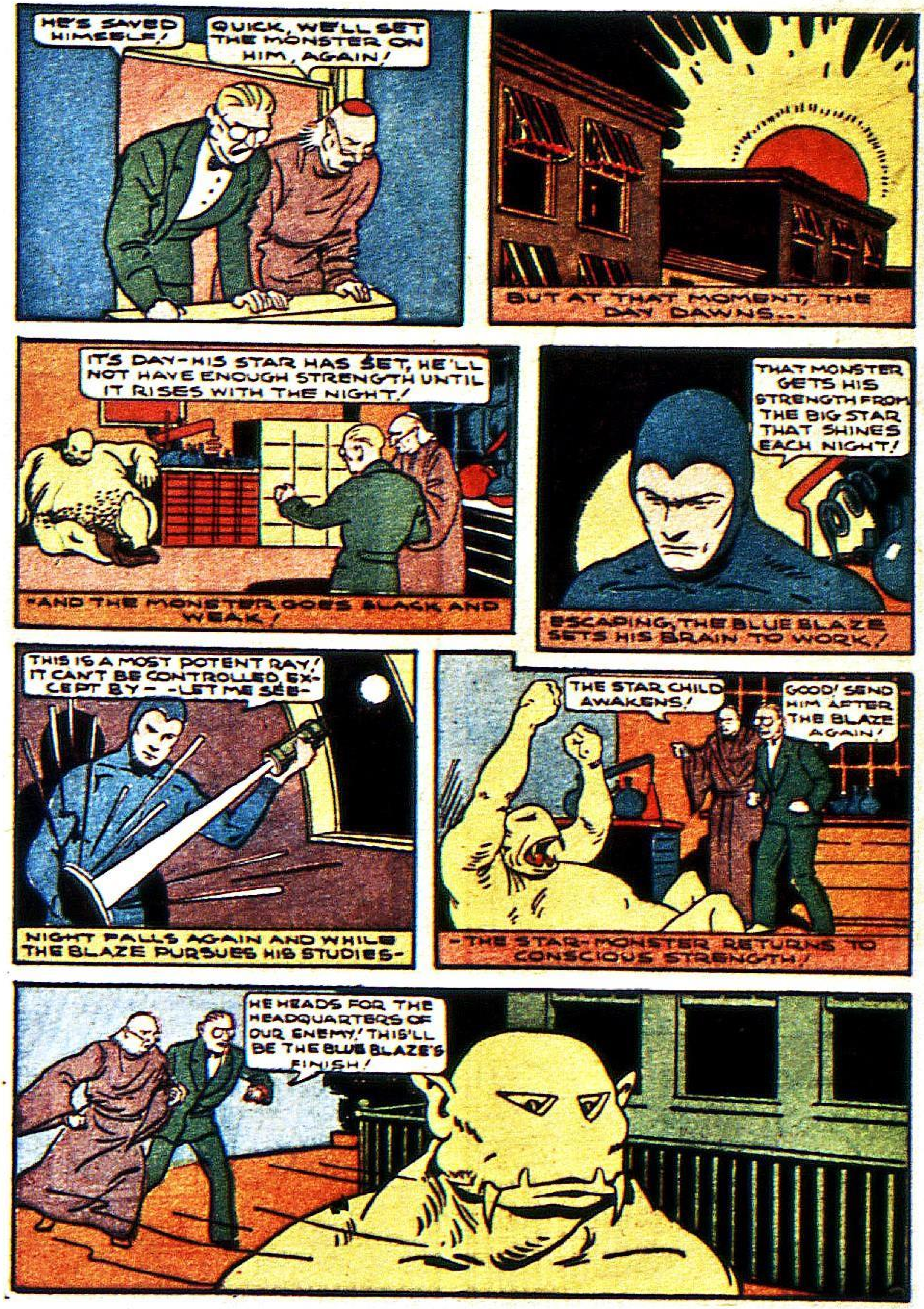
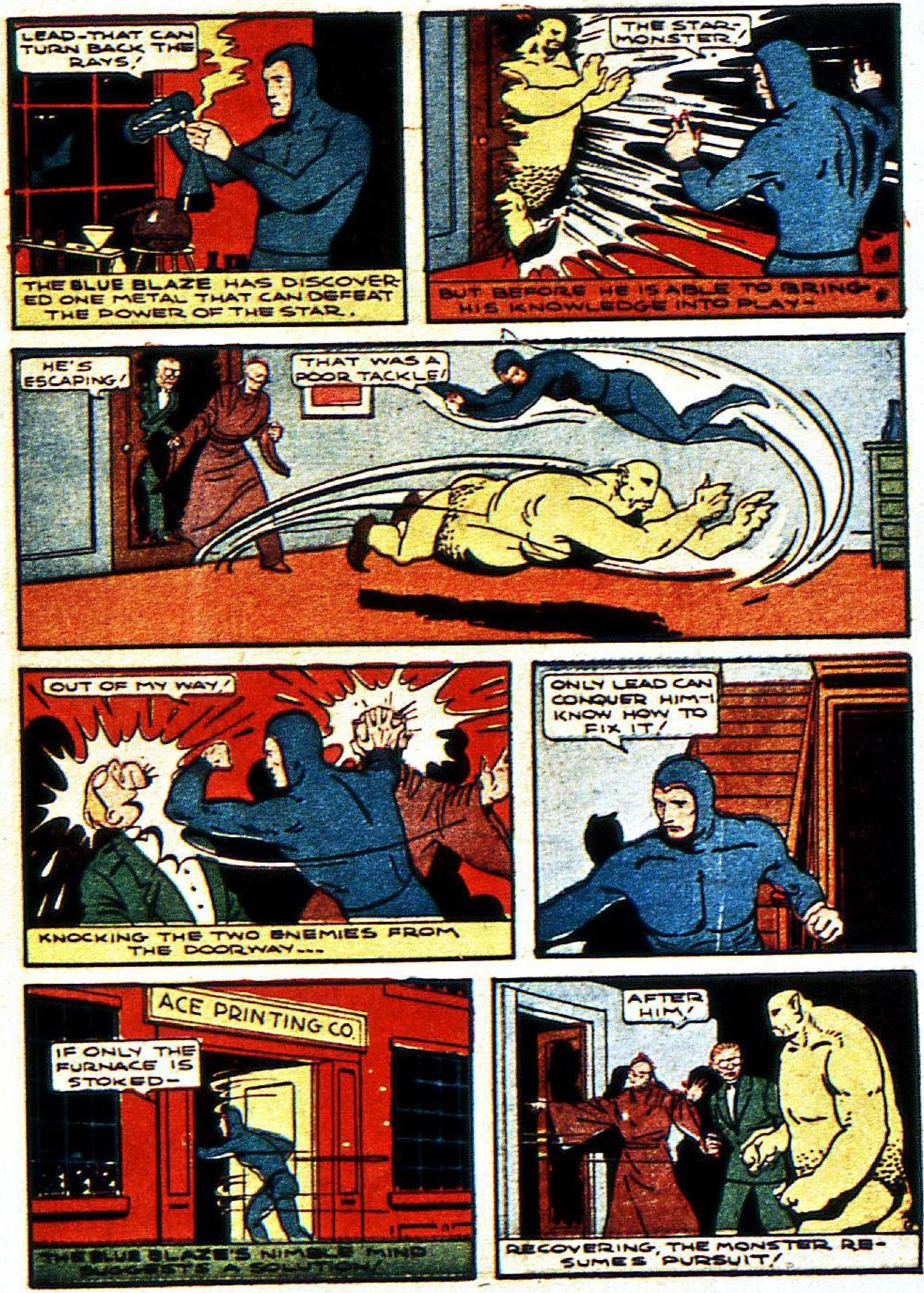

The BLUE BLAZE
DESPERATELY SEEKING A DEVICE TO COMBAT THE BLUE BLAZE, SINISTER ENEMIES OF SOCIETY APPEAL TO FORCES FROM ANOTHER WORLD TO HALT HIS CRUSADE AGAINST CRIME!
ORDINARY METHODS CANNOT STOP THE BLUE BLAZE - HE HAS DISRUPTED ALL OUR RACKET ENTERPRISES!
I HAVE A METHOD THAT IS FAR FROM ORDINARY!
DR GAIR, BRILLIANT HEAD OF THE CRIME SYNDICATE, INTERVIEWS A SINISTER GAZER OF THE STARS!
I HAVE STUDIED THE RAYS OF THAT STAR - THEY HAVE STRANGE POWER IF UTILIZED!
FOCUS THE RAY-IMPULSE UPON THIS TRAY OF CHEMICALS-

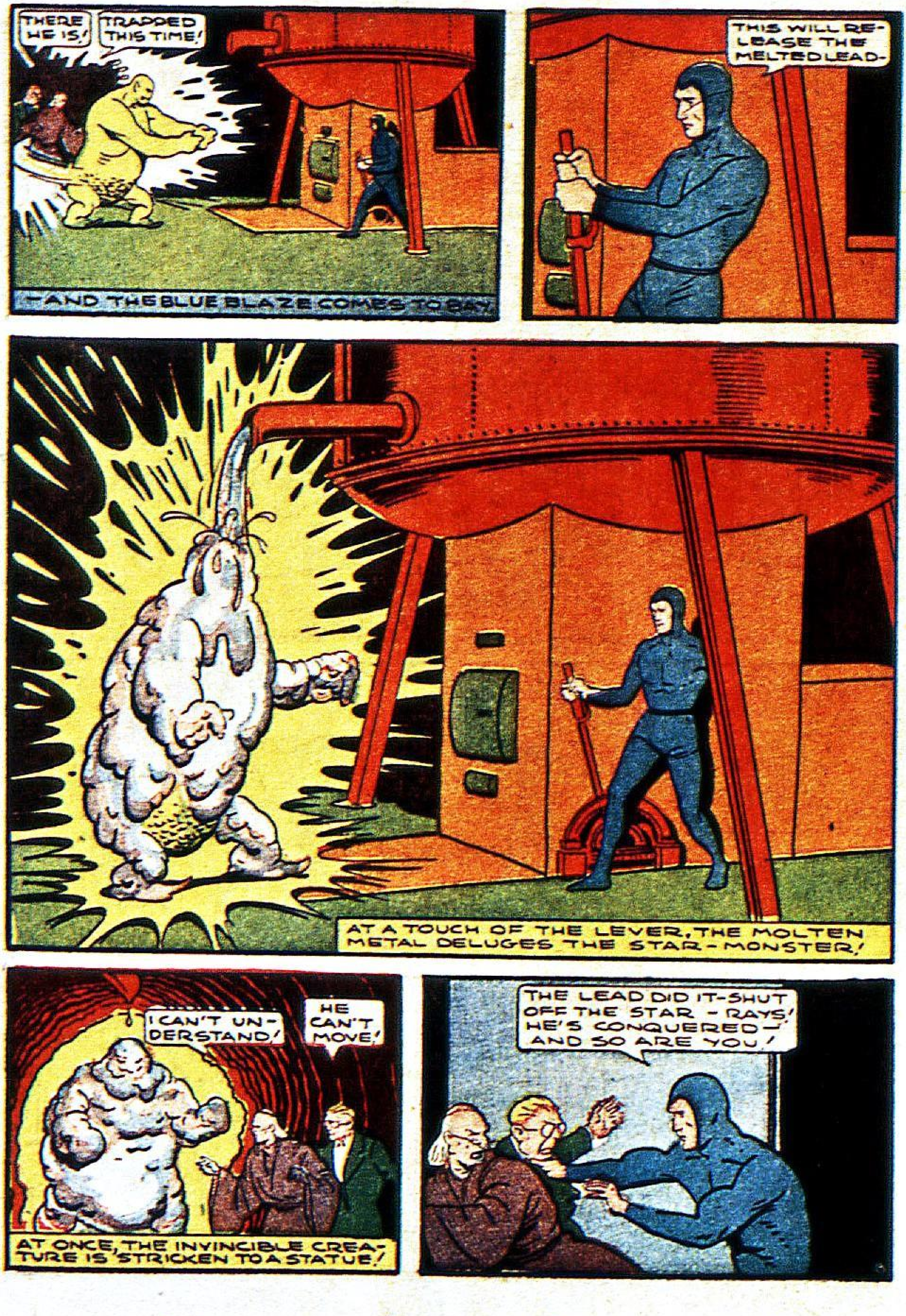
COMIC ART COLLECTION

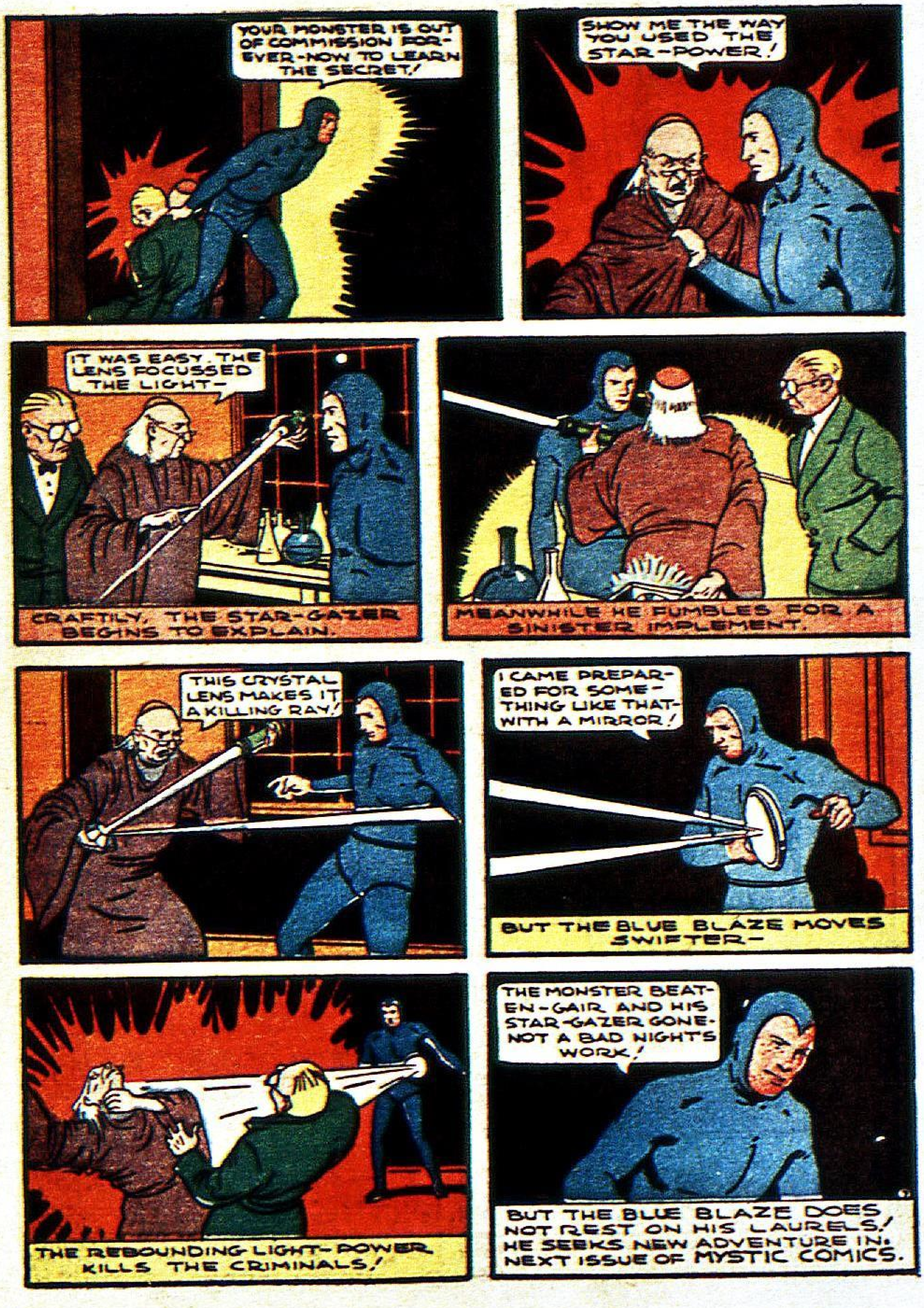

SEE, THE STAR-MONSTER TAKES SHAPE!
THE DOWNFALL OF THE BLUE BLAZE!
EVEN AS A HORRIBLE FORM BEGINS TO APPEAR...
HMMM! STRANGE RAY-ACTION FROM THAT STAR!
..THE BLAZE, IN HIS OWN OBSERVATORY, MAKES RESEARCHES-
AND THESE GAUGES SHOW THAT THE RAYS ARE BEING GIVEN EXTRA VIBRATIONS SOMEWHERE VERY CLOSE!
I'LL LOOK INTO THAT BUSINESS!
THIS CREATURE IS INVULNERABLE - SUPER-POWERFUL! AS LONG AS THE STAR OF ITS BIRTH SHINES, IT FLOURISHES!
ORDER IT TO SMASH THE BLUE BLAZE!
THE STAR-MONSTER HAS BEEN BORN-ITS MASTERS PLOT HORROR!
REMEMBER THIS FACE! THIS IS YOUR DEADLY ENEMY-
EVEN AS THEY SET ON THE TRAIL-
NEVER MIND SHOWING THE PICTURE - HERE I AM IN PERSON!
-ENTER THE BLAZE!
②

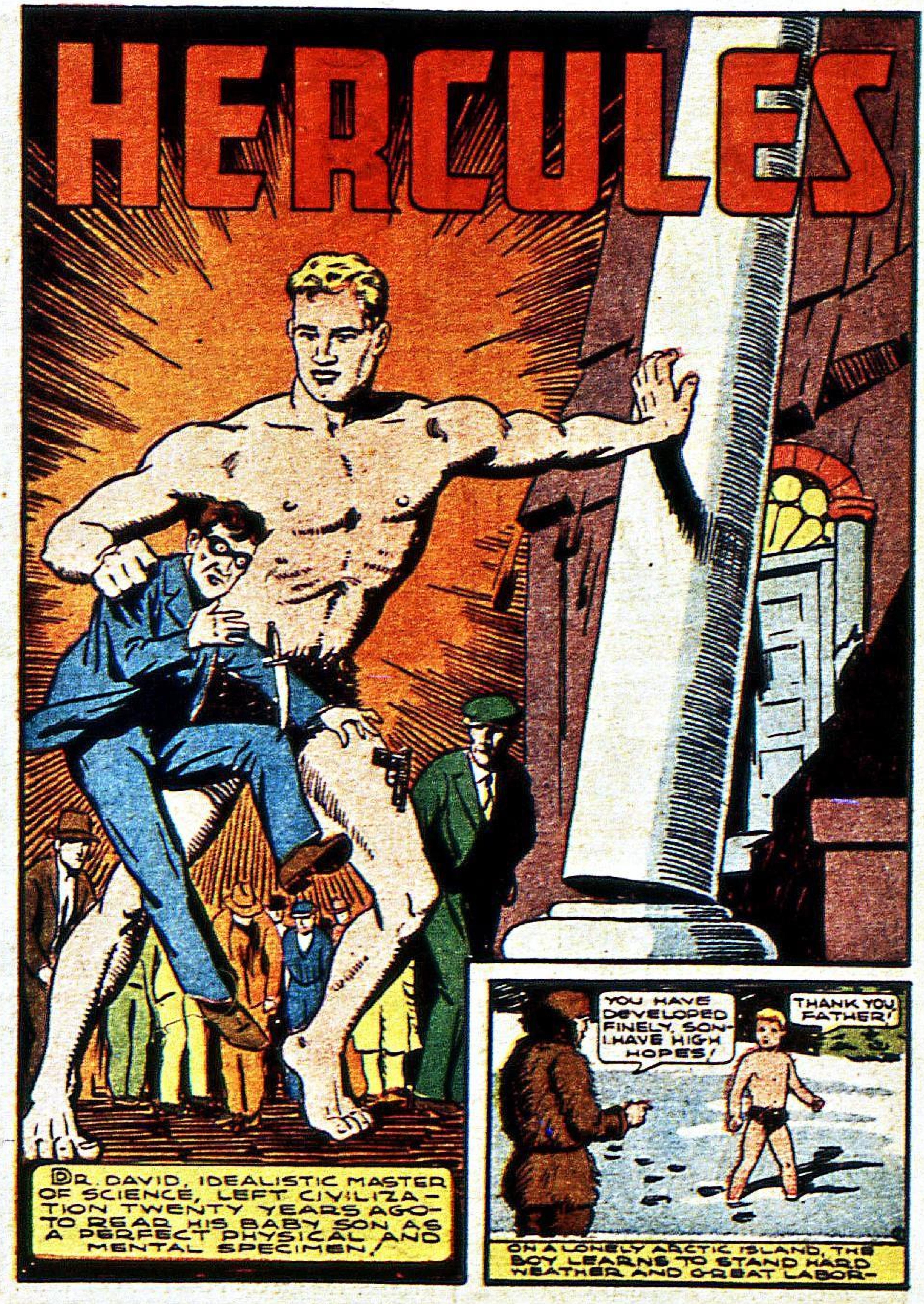

MERCY! DON'T KILL ME!
QUICK-CHILD OF THE STARS, SMASH THAT DEVIL!
FOR A MOMENT, THE BLUE BLAZE ALMOST SMASHES THE CONSPIRATORS, BUT-
THIS CREATURE IS STRONGER THAN YOU!
OOF!
-THE STAR-MONSTER SPRINGS INTO DEADLY ACTION!
TAKE THAT!
USELESS TO FIGHT HIM, BLUE BLAZE!
THE BLUE BLAZE'S SMASHING BLOWS MAKE NO IMPRESSION WHILE-
-THE DREADFUL GRIP OF THE MONSTER CLOSES ON HIM!
DROP HIM OUT! LET HIM BE SMASHED!
LUCKY I GRABBED THIS!
A QUICK CLUTCH AT THE AWNING SAVES THE BLUE BLAZE FROM A DREADFUL FALL!

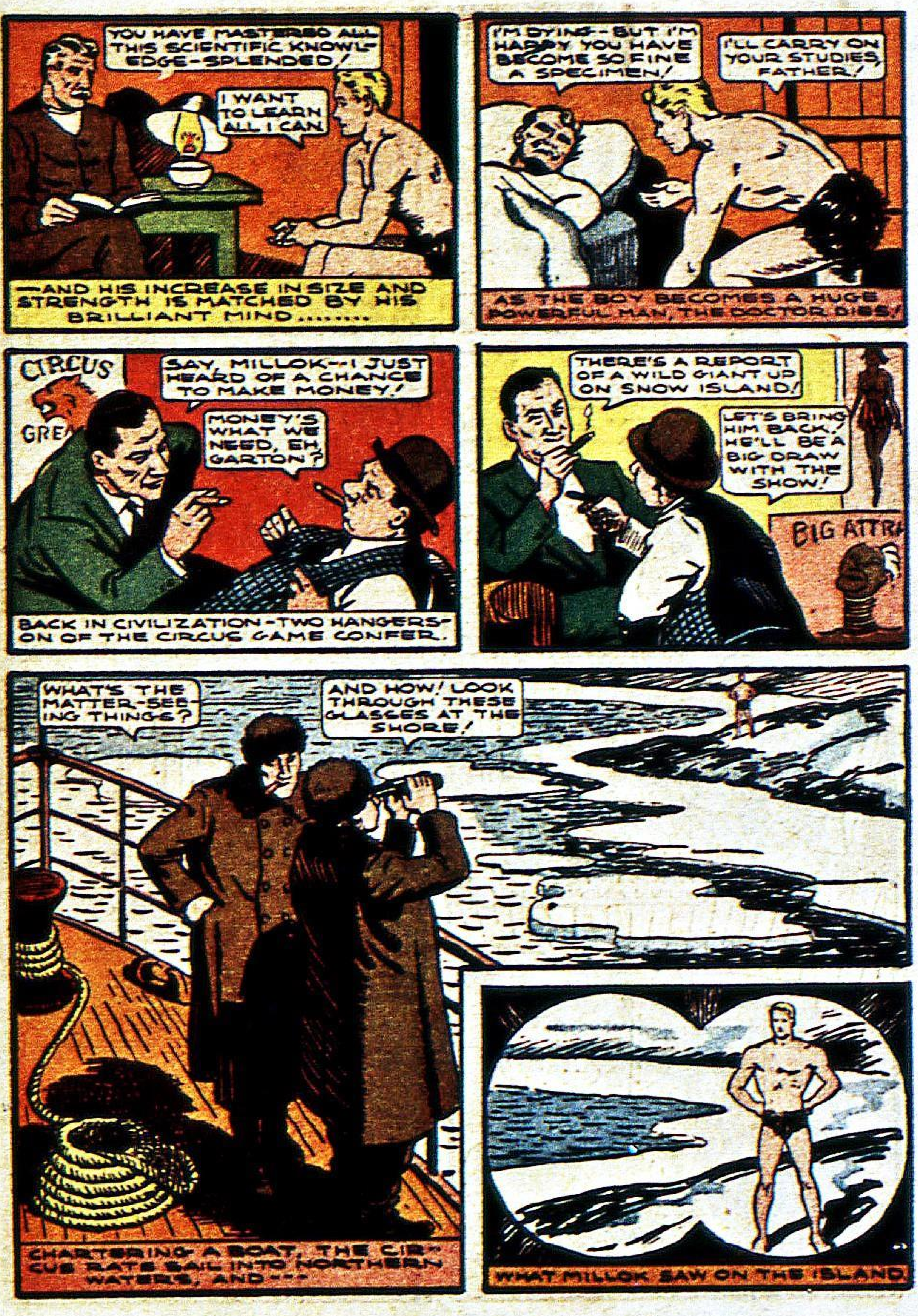

HE'S SAVED HIMSELF!
QUICK, WE'LL SET THE MONSTER ON HIM, AGAIN!
BUT AT THAT MOMENT, THE DAY DAWNS...
IT'S DAY-HIS STAR HAS SET, HE'LL NOT HAVE ENOUGH STRENGTH UNTIL IT RISES WITH THE NIGHT!
-AND THE MONSTER GOES BLACK AND WEAK!
THAT MONSTER GETS HIS STRENGTH FROM THE BIG STAR THAT SHINES EACH NIGHT!
ESCAPING, THE BLUE BLAZE SETS HIS BRAIN TO WORK!
THIS IS A MOST POTENT RAY! IT CAN'T BE CONTROLLED EXCEPT BY-- -LET ME SEE-
NIGHT FALLS AGAIN AND WHILE THE BLAZE PURSUES HIS STUDIES-
THE STAR CHILD AWAKENS!
GOOD! SEND HIM AFTER THE BLAZE AGAIN!
-THE STAR-MONSTER RETURNS TO CONSCIOUS STRENGTH!
HE HEADS FOR THE HEADQUARTERS OF OUR ENEMY! THIS'LL BE THE BLUE BLAZE'S FINISH!

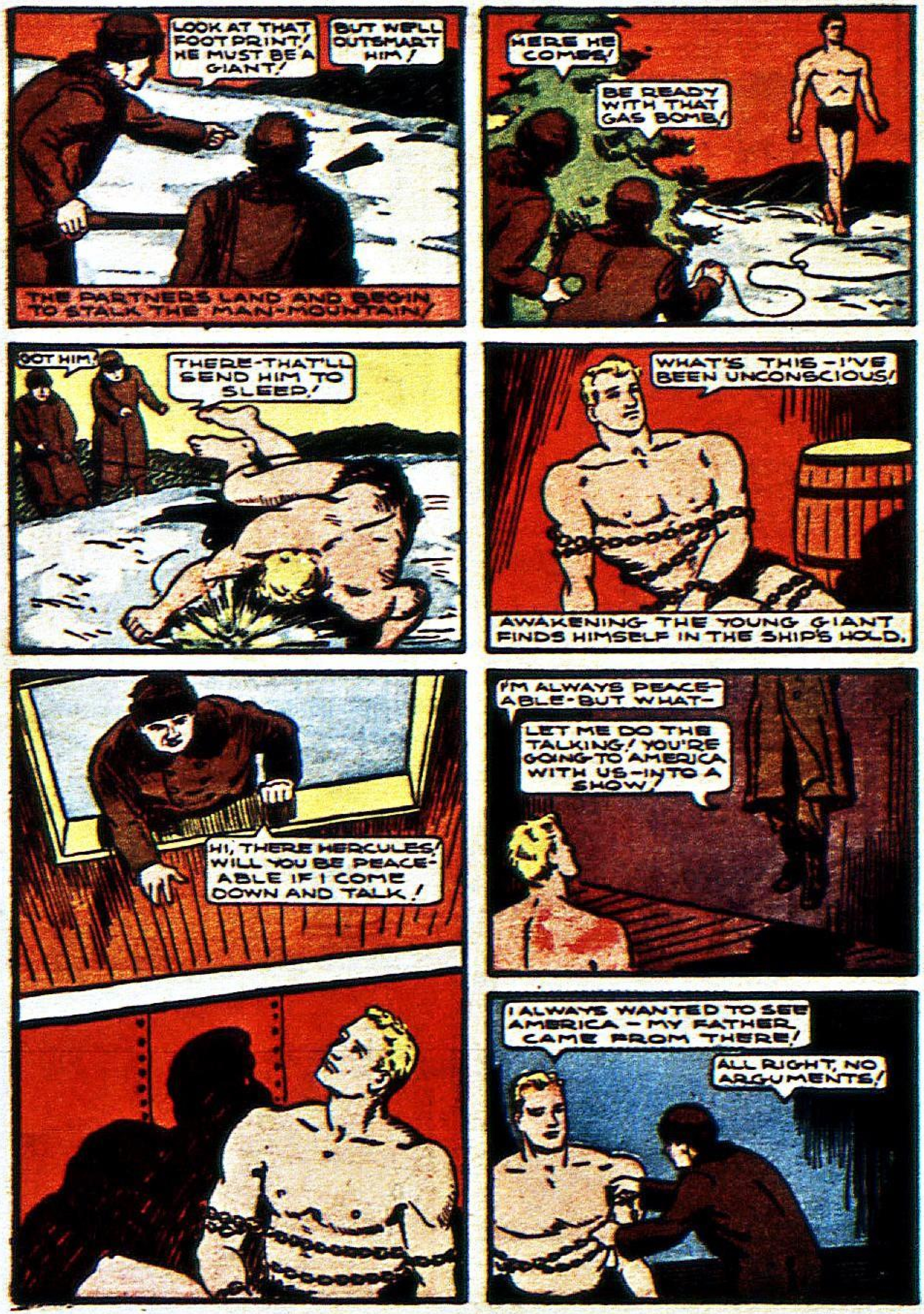

LEAD-THAT CAN TURN BACK THE RAYS!
THE BLUE BLAZE HAS DISCOVERED ONE METAL THAT CAN DEFEAT THE POWER OF THE STAR.
THE STAR-MONSTER!
BUT BEFORE HE IS ABLE TO BRING HIS KNOWLEDGE INTO PLAY-
HE'S ESCAPING!
THAT WAS A POOR TACKLE!
OUT OF MY WAY!
KNOCKING THE TWO ENEMIES FROM THE DOORWAY---
ONLY LEAD CAN CONQUER HIM-I KNOW HOW TO FIX IT!
ACE PRINTING CO.
IF ONLY THE FURNACE IS STOKED-
THE BLUE BLAZE'S NIMBLE MIND SUGGESTS A SOLUTION!
AFTER HIM!
RECOVERING, THE MONSTER RESUMES PURSUIT!

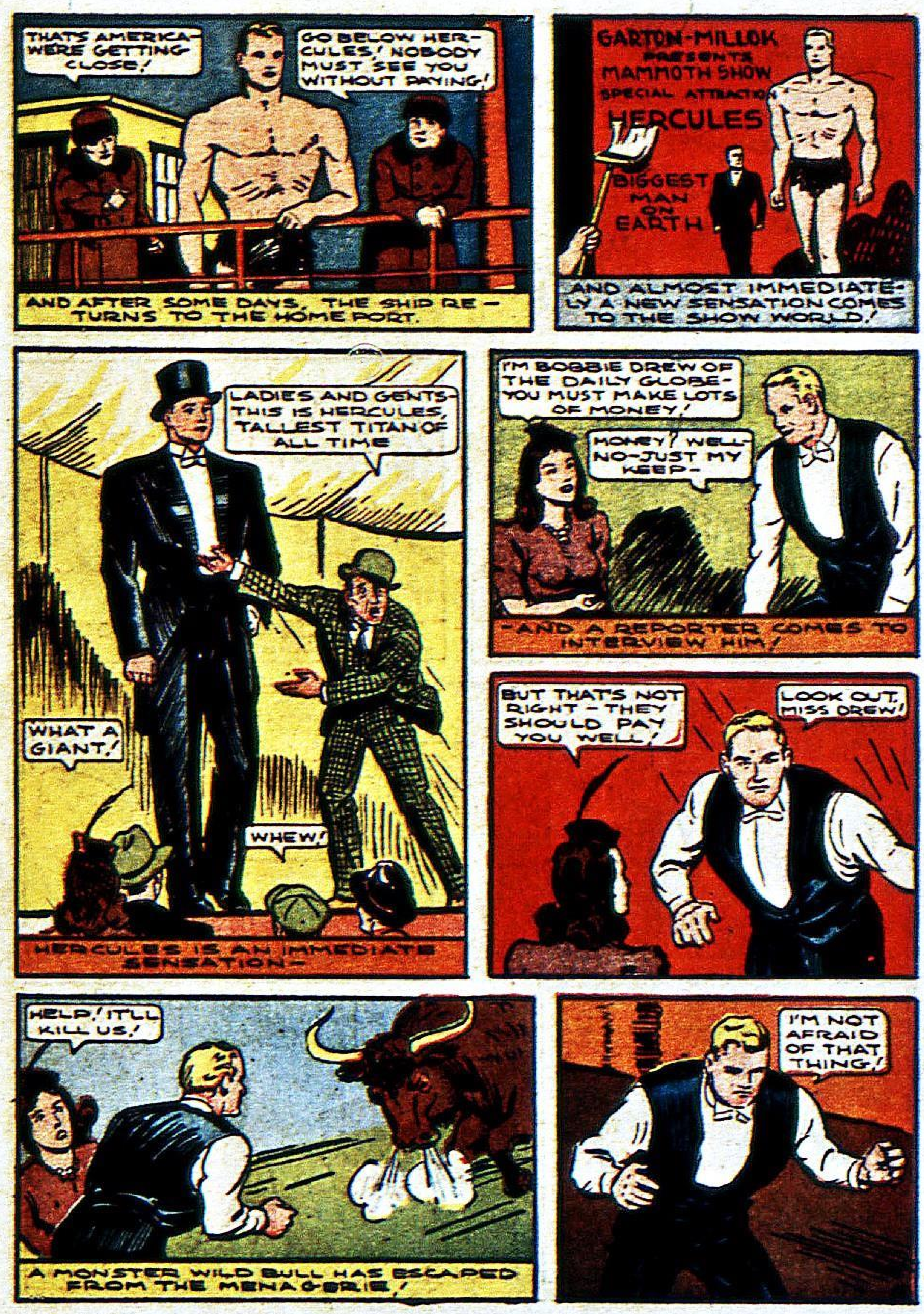

THERE HE IS!
TRAPPED THIS TIME!
—AND THE BLUE BLAZE COMES TO BAY.
THIS WILL RELEASE THE MELTED LEAD—
AT A TOUCH OF THE LEVER, THE MOLTEN METAL DELUGES THE STAR-MONSTER!
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND!
HE CAN'T MOVE!
AT ONCE, THE INVINCIBLE CREATURE IS STRICKEN TO A STATUE!
THE LEAD DID IT—SHUT OFF THE STAR-RAYS! HE'S CONQUERED— AND SO ARE YOU!

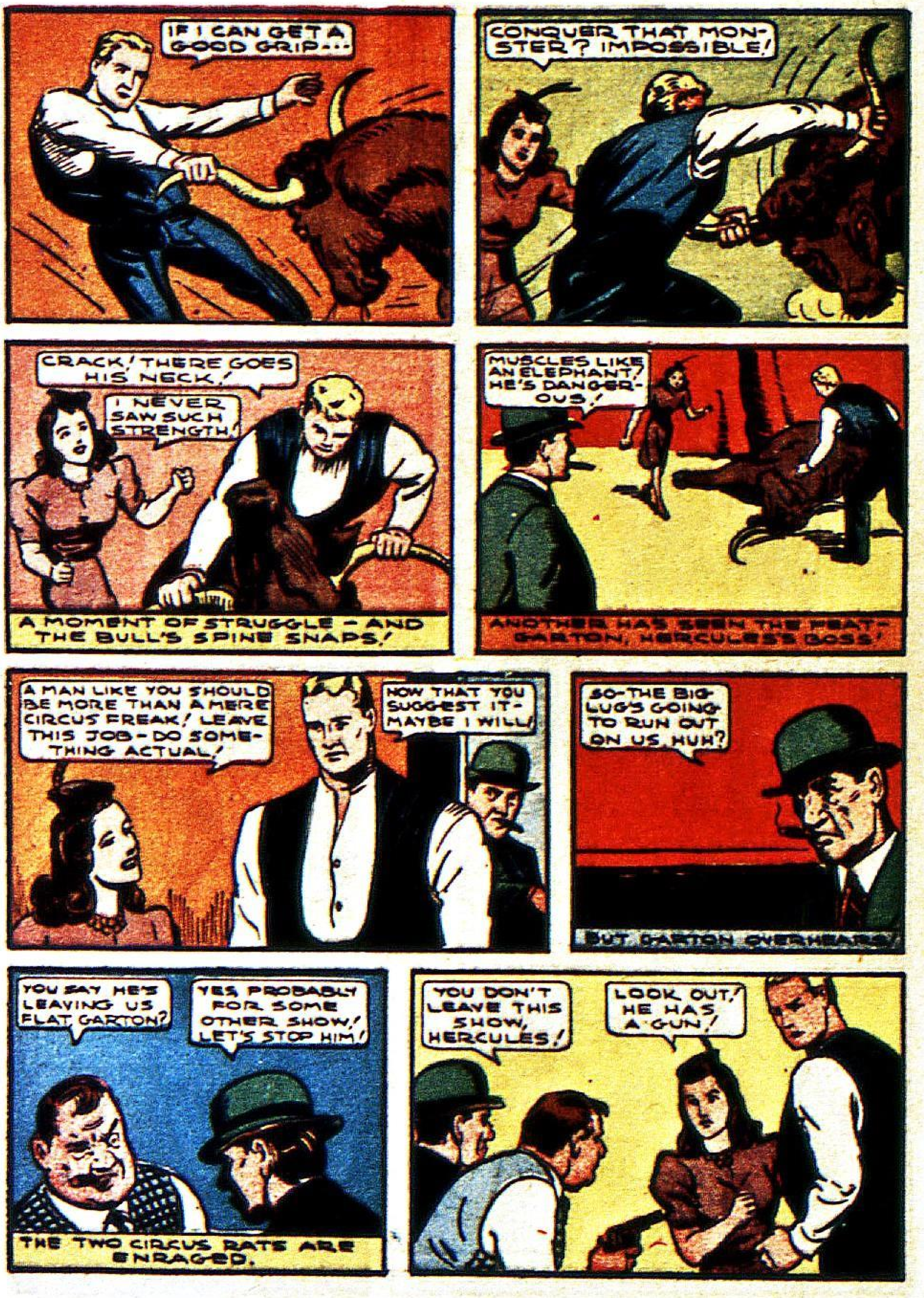

YOUR MONSTER IS OUT OF COMMISSION FOREVER-NOW TO LEARN THE SECRET!
SHOW ME THE WAY YOU USED THE STAR-POWER!
IT WAS EASY. THE LENS FOCUSSED THE LIGHT-
CRAFTILY, THE STAR-GAZER BEGINS TO EXPLAIN.
MEANWHILE HE FUMBLES FOR A SINISTER IMPLEMENT.
THIS CRYSTAL LENS MAKES IT A KILLING RAY!
I CAME PREPARED FOR SOMETHING LIKE THAT-WITH A MIRROR!
BUT THE BLUE BLAZE MOVES SWIFTER-
THE REBOUNDING LIGHT-POWER KILLS THE CRIMINALS!
THE MONSTER BEATEN-GAIR AND HIS STAR-GAZER GONE-NOT A BAD NIGHT'S WORK!
BUT THE BLUE BLAZE DOES NOT REST ON HIS LAURELS! HE SEEKS NEW ADVENTURE IN NEXT ISSUE OF MYSTIC COMICS.

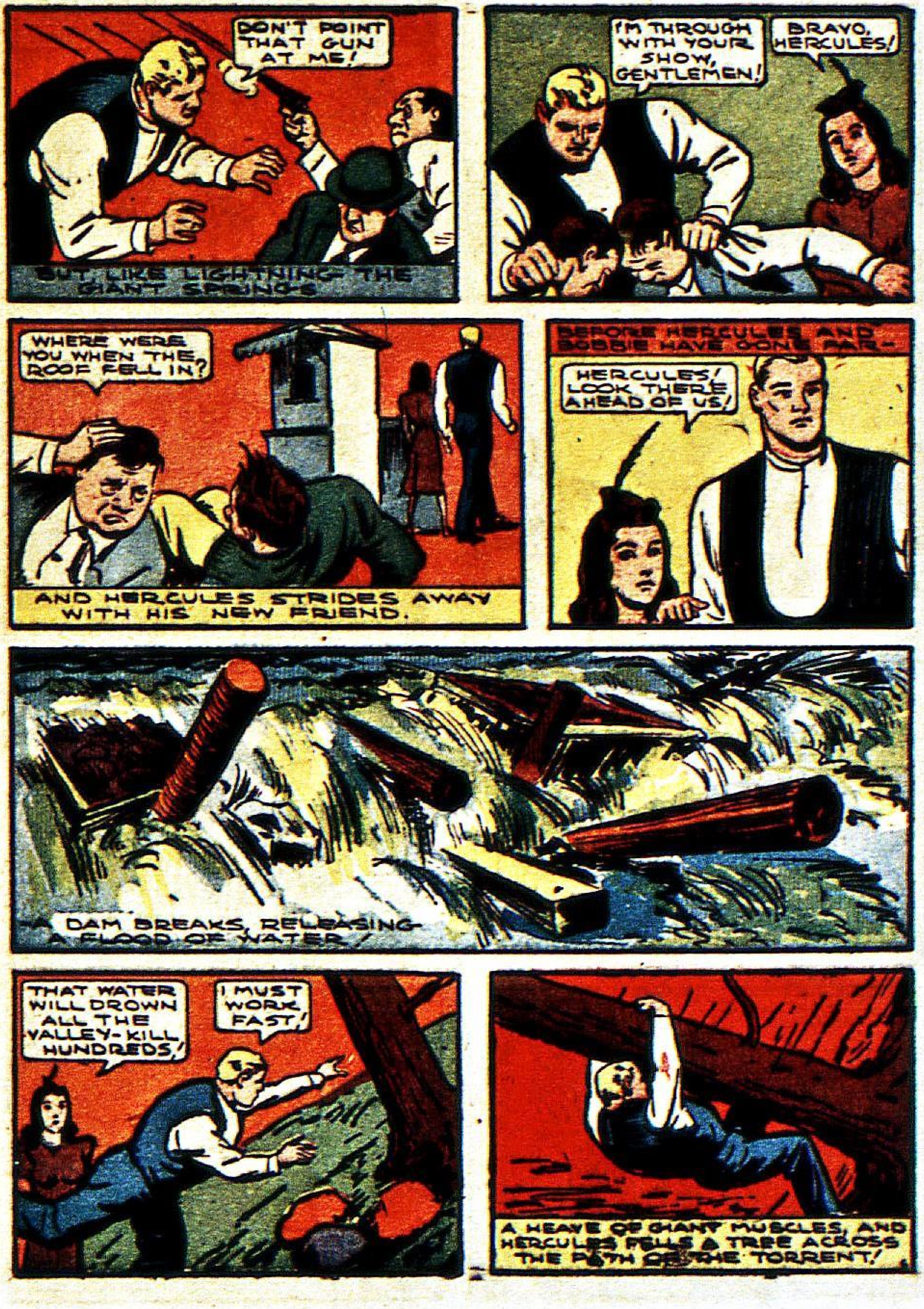

HERCULES
DR. DAVID, IDEALISTIC MASTER OF SCIENCE, LEFT CIVILIZATION TWENTY YEARS AGO-TO REAR HIS BABY SON AS A PERFECT PHYSICAL AND MENTAL SPECIMEN!
YOU HAVE DEVELOPED FINELY, SON-I HAVE HIGH HOPES!
THANK YOU, FATHER!
ON A LONELY ARCTIC ISLAND, THE BOY LEARNS TO STAND HARD WEATHER AND GREAT LABOR-

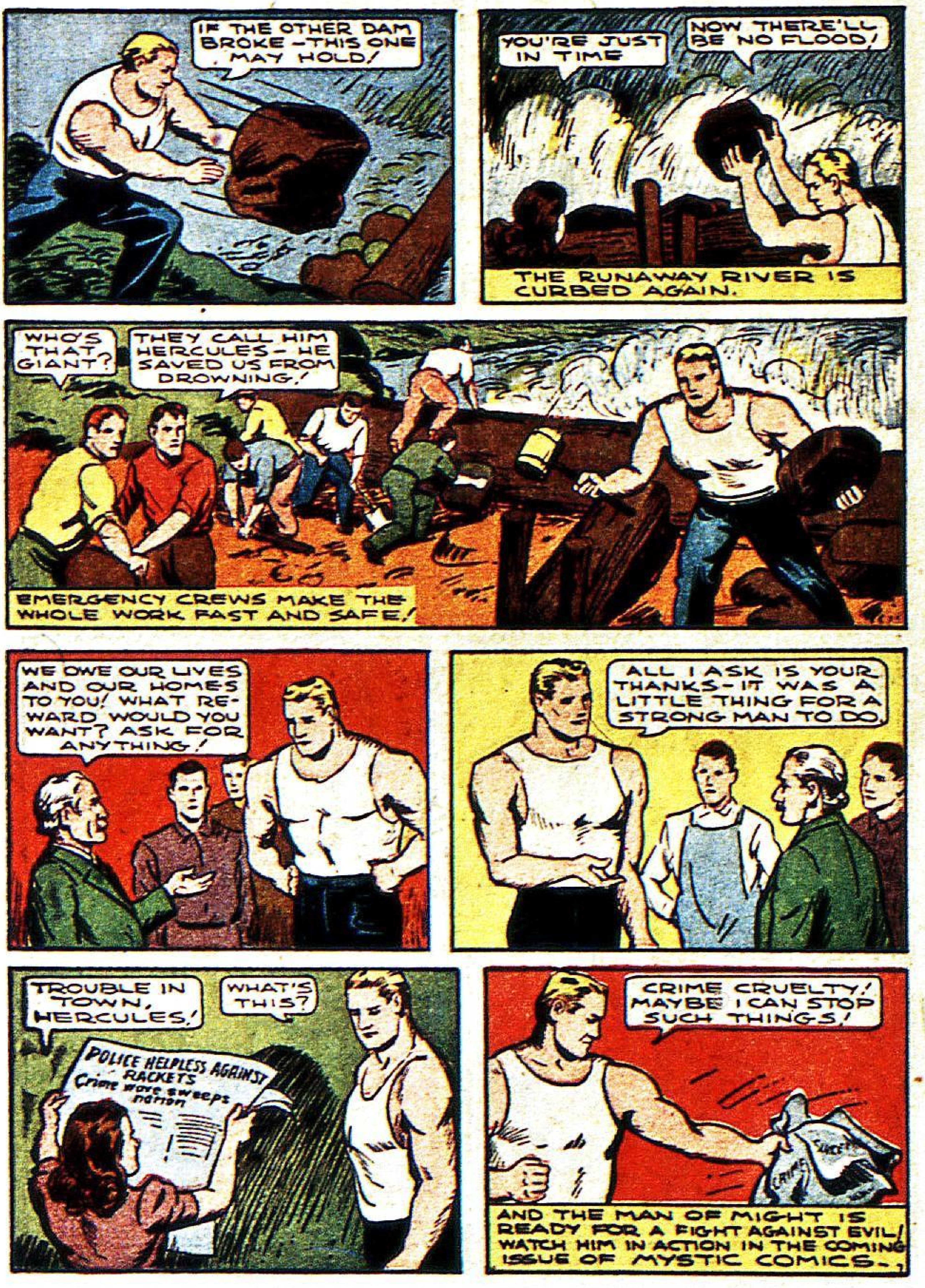

YOU HAVE MASTERED ALL THIS SCIENTIFIC KNOWLEDGE-SPLENDED!
I WANT TO LEARN ALL I CAN.
—AND HIS INCREASE IN SIZE AND STRENGTH IS MATCHED BY HIS BRILLIANT MIND........
I'M DYING—BUT I'M HAPPY YOU HAVE BECOME SO FINE A SPECIMEN!
I'LL CARRY ON YOUR STUDIES, FATHER!
AS THE BOY BECOMES A HUGE POWERFUL MAN, THE DOCTOR DIES!
CIRCUS
GRE
SAY, MILLOK--I JUST HEARD OF A CHANCE TO MAKE MONEY!
MONEY'S WHAT WE NEED, EH, GARTON?
BACK IN CIVILIZATION-TWO HANGERS-ON OF THE CIRCUS GAME CONFER.
THERE'S A REPORT OF A WILD GIANT UP ON SNOW ISLAND!
LET'S BRING HIM BACK! HE'LL BE A BIG DRAW WITH THE SHOW!
BIG ATTRA
WHAT'S THE MATTER-SEEING THINGS?
AND HOW! LOOK THROUGH THESE GLASSES AT THE SHORE!
CHARTERING A BOAT, THE CIRCUS RATS SAIL INTO NORTHERN WATERS, AND---
WHAT MILLOK SAW ON THE ISLAND.


LOOK AT THAT FOOTPRINT! HE MUST BE A GIANT!
BUT WE'LL OUTSMART HIM!
THE PARTNERS LAND AND BEGIN TO STALK THE MAN-MOUNTAIN!
HERE HE COMES!
BE READY WITH THAT GAS BOMB!
GOT HIM.
THERE-THAT'LL SEND HIM TO SLEEP!
WHAT'S THIS-I'VE BEEN UNCONSCIOUS!
AWAKENING THE YOUNG GIANT FINDS HIMSELF IN THE SHIP'S HOLD.
HI, THERE HERCULES! WILL YOU BE PEACEABLE IF I COME DOWN AND TALK!
I'M ALWAYS PEACEABLE-BUT WHAT-
LET ME DO THE TALKING! YOU'RE GOING TO AMERICA WITH US-INTO A SHOW!
I ALWAYS WANTED TO SEE AMERICA-MY FATHER CAME FROM THERE!
ALL RIGHT, NO ARGUMENTS!

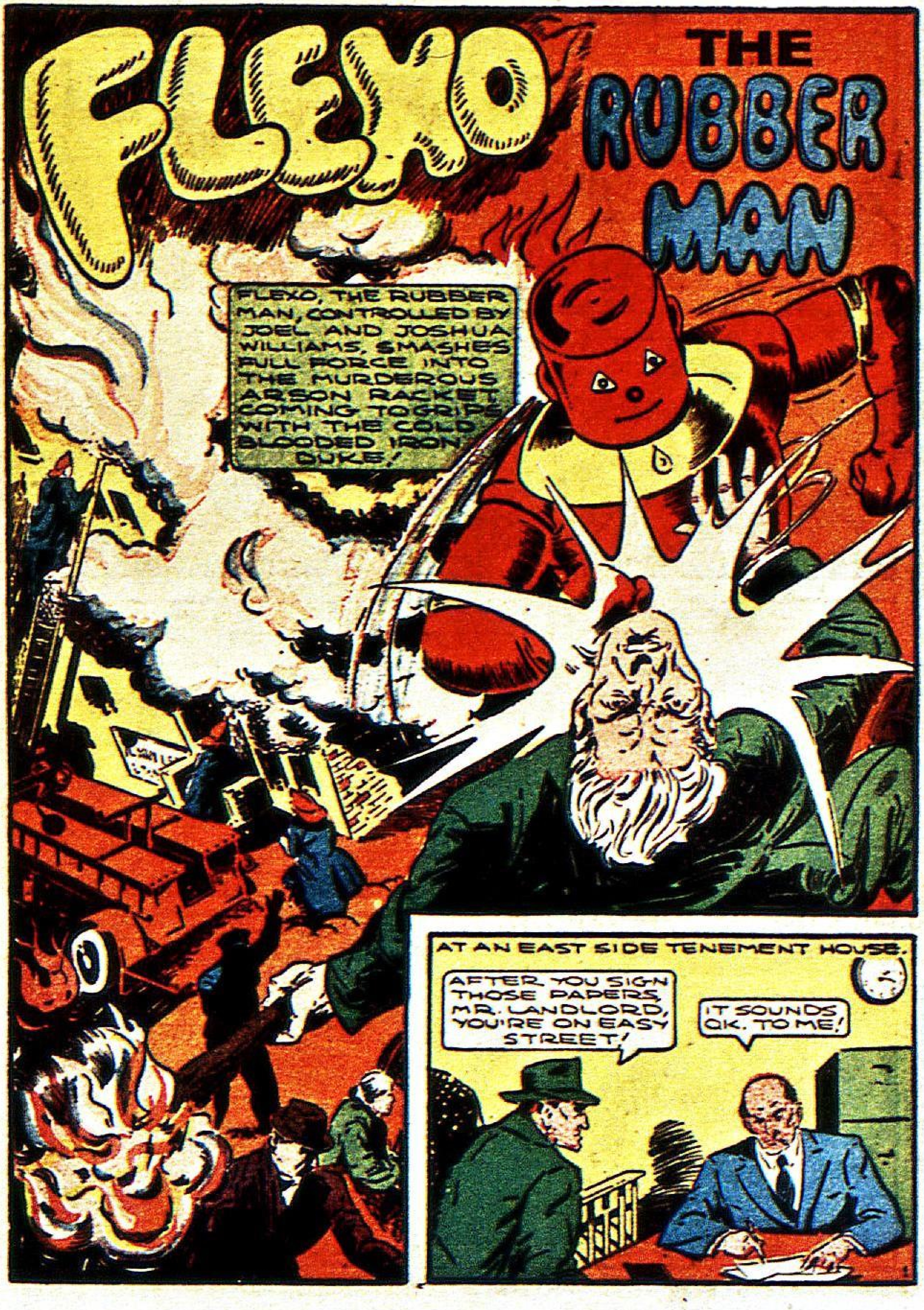

THATS AMERICA- WERE GETTING CLOSE!
GO BELOW HERCULES! NOBODY MUST SEE YOU WITHOUT PAYING!
AND AFTER SOME DAYS, THE SHIP RETURNS TO THE HOME PORT.
GARTON-MILLOK PRESENTS MAMMOTH SHOW SPECIAL ATTRACTION HERCULES BIGGEST MAN ON EARTH
AND ALMOST IMMEDIATELY A NEW SENSATION COMES TO THE SHOW WORLD!
LADIES AND GENTS- THIS IS HERCULES, TALLEST TITAN OF ALL TIME
WHAT A GIANT!
WHEW!
HERCULES IS AN IMMEDIATE SENSATION-
I'M BOBBIE DREW OF THE DAILY GLOBE- YOU MUST MAKE LOTS OF MONEY!
MONEY? WELL- NO-JUST MY KEEP-
-AND A REPORTER COMES TO INTERVIEW HIM!
BUT THAT'S NOT RIGHT - THEY SHOULD PAY YOU WELL!
LOOK OUT, MISS DREW!
HELP! IT'LL KILL US!
A MONSTER WILD BULL HAS ESCAPED FROM THE MENAGERIE!
I'M NOT AFRAID OF THAT THING!

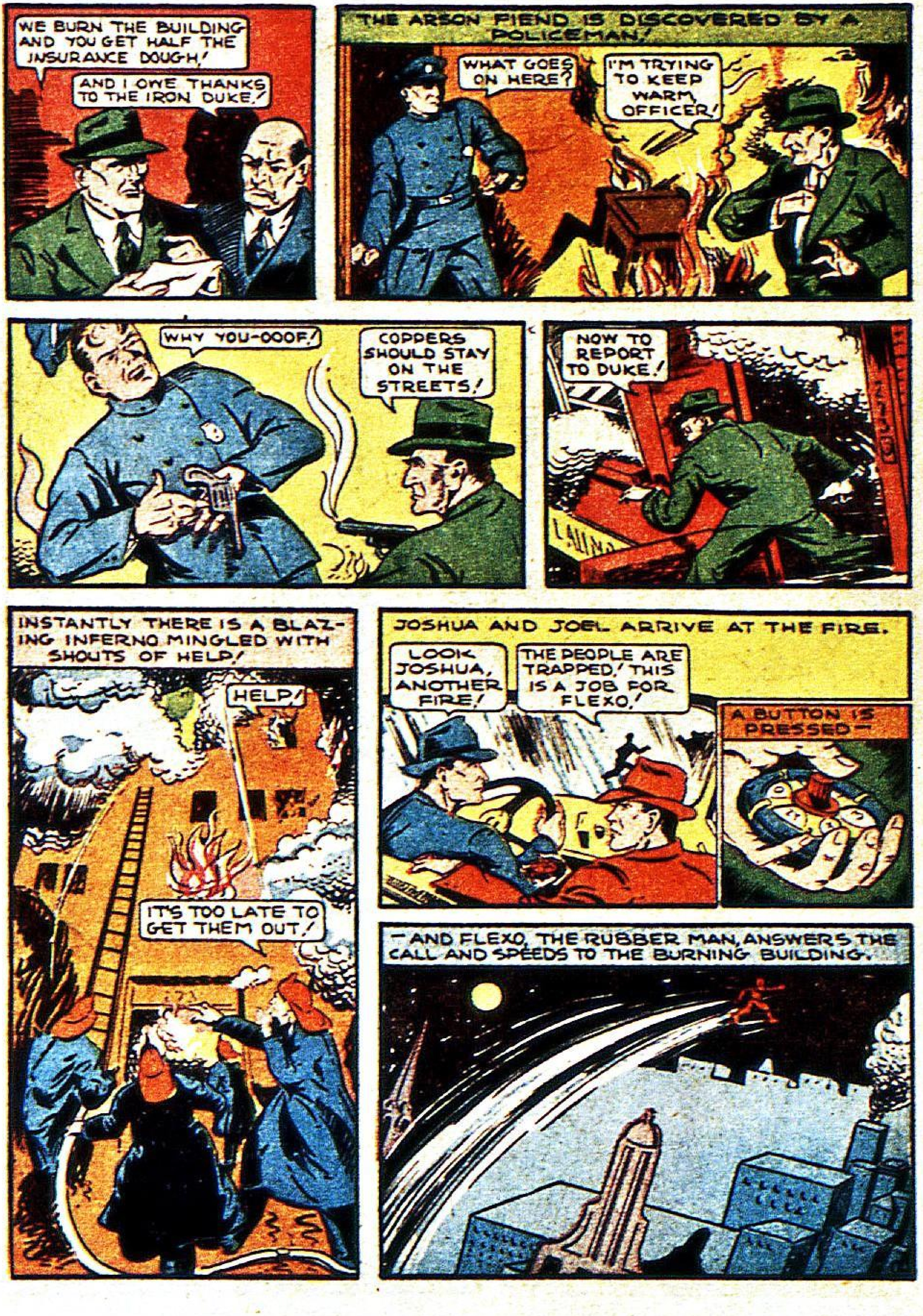

IF I CAN GET A GOOD GRIP---
CONQUER THAT MONSTER? IMPOSSIBLE!
CRACK! THERE GOES HIS NECK!
I NEVER SAW SUCH STRENGTH!
A MOMENT OF STRUGGLE - AND THE BULL'S SPINE SNAPS!
MUSCLES LIKE AN ELEPHANT! HE'S DANGEROUS!
ANOTHER HAS SEEN THE FEAT- GARTON, HERCULES'S BOSS!
A MAN LIKE YOU SHOULD BE MORE THAN A MERE CIRCUS FREAK! LEAVE THIS JOB - DO SOMETHING ACTUAL!
NOW THAT YOU SUGGEST IT- MAYBE I WILL!
SO-THE BIG LUG'S GOING TO RUN OUT ON US HUH?
BUT GARTON OVERHEARS!
YOU SAY HE'S LEAVING US FLAT GARTON?
YES, PROBABLY FOR SOME OTHER SHOW! LET'S STOP HIM!
THE TWO CIRCUS RATS ARE ENRAGED.
YOU DON'T LEAVE THIS SHOW, HERCULES!
LOOK OUT, HE HAS A GUN!

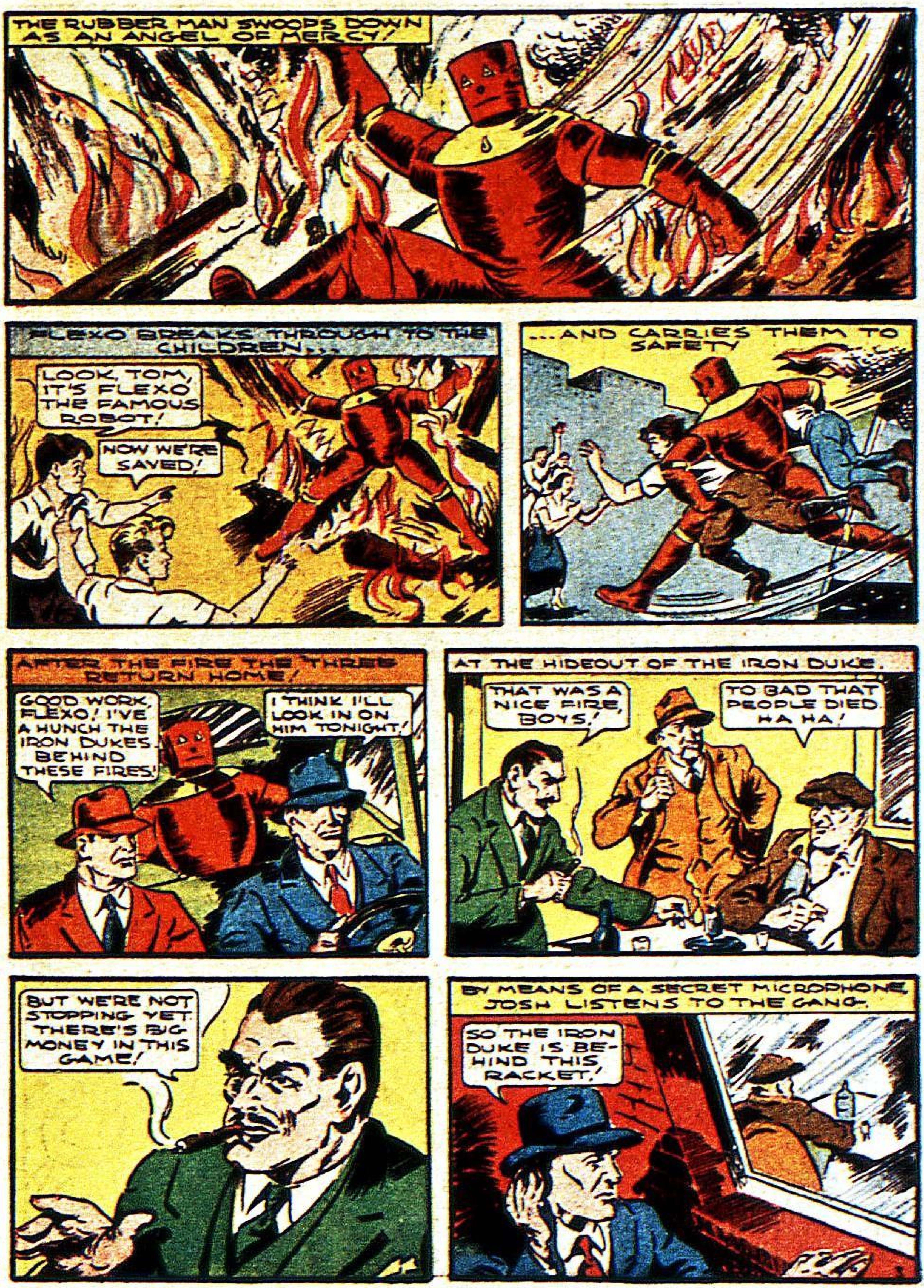

DON'T POINT THAT GUN AT ME!
BUT LIKE LIGHTNING THE GIANT SPRINGS
I'M THROUGH WITH YOUR SHOW, GENTLEMEN!
BRAVO, HERCULES!
WHERE WERE YOU WHEN THE ROOF FELL IN?
AND HERCULES STRIDES AWAY WITH HIS NEW FRIEND.
BEFORE HERCULES AND BOBBIE HAVE GONE FAR—
HERCULES! LOOK THERE AHEAD OF US!
A DAM BREAKS, RELEASING A FLOOD OF WATER!
THAT WATER WILL DROWN ALL THE VALLEY—KILL HUNDREDS!
I MUST WORK FAST!
A HEAVE OF GIANT MUSCLES, AND HERCULES FELLS A TREE ACROSS THE PATH OF THE TORRENT!

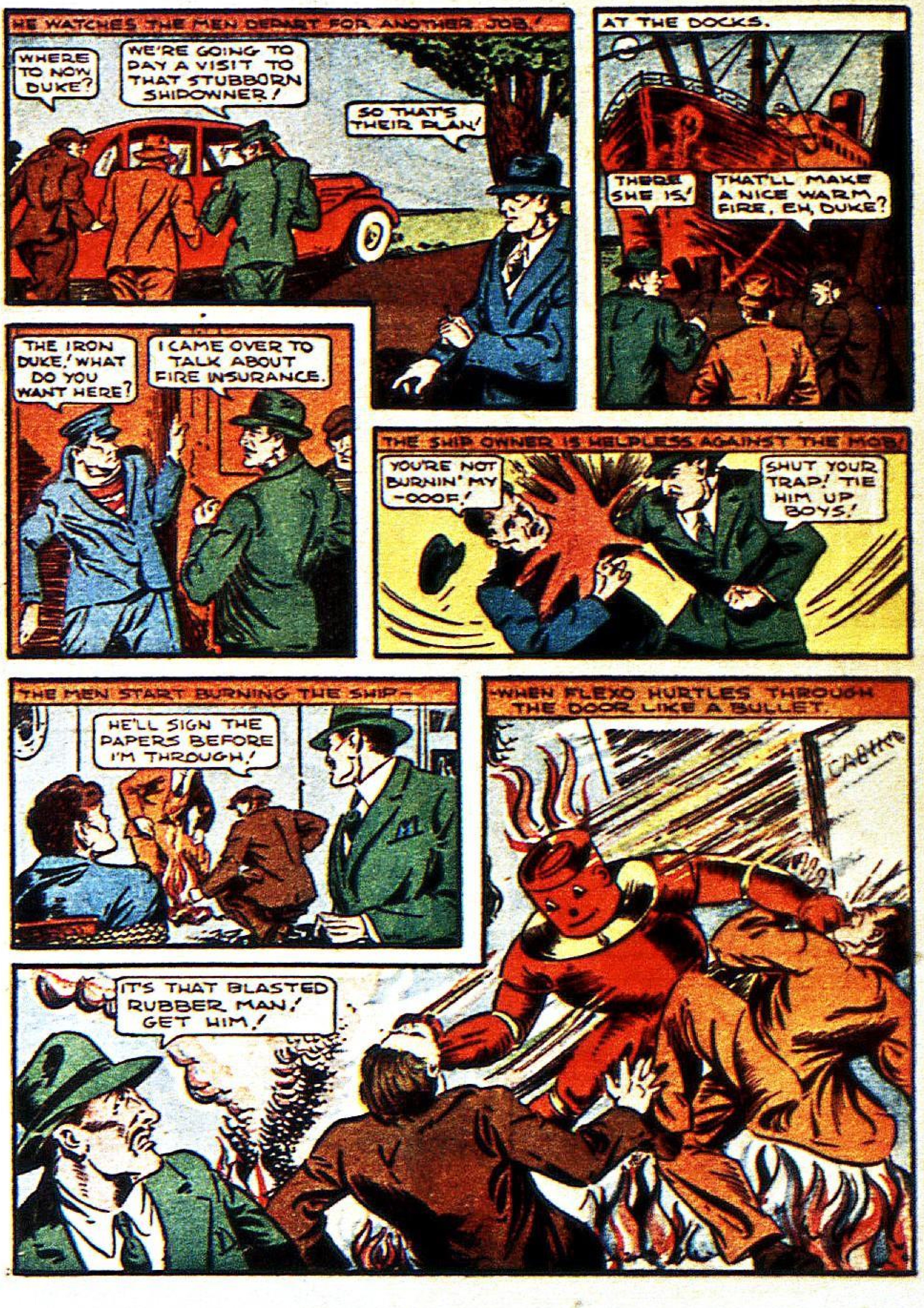

IF THE OTHER DAM BROKE—THIS ONE MAY HOLD!
YOU'RE JUST IN TIME
NOW THERE'LL BE NO FLOOD!
THE RUNAWAY RIVER IS CURBED AGAIN.
WHO'S THAT GIANT?
THEY CALL HIM HERCULES—HE SAVED US FROM DROWNING!
EMERGENCY CREWS MAKE THE WHOLE WORK FAST AND SAFE!
WE OWE OUR LIVES AND OUR HOMES TO YOU! WHAT REWARD WOULD YOU WANT? ASK FOR ANYTHING!
ALL I ASK IS YOUR THANKS—IT WAS A LITTLE THING FOR A STRONG MAN TO DO.
TROUBLE IN TOWN, HERCULES!
WHAT'S THIS?
POLICE HELPLESS AGAINST RACKETS
Crime wave sweeps nation
CRIME CRUELTY! MAYBE I CAN STOP SUCH THINGS!
CRIME
AND THE MAN OF MIGHT IS READY FOR A FIGHT AGAINST EVIL! WATCH HIM IN ACTION IN THE COMING ISSUE OF MYSTIC COMICS.

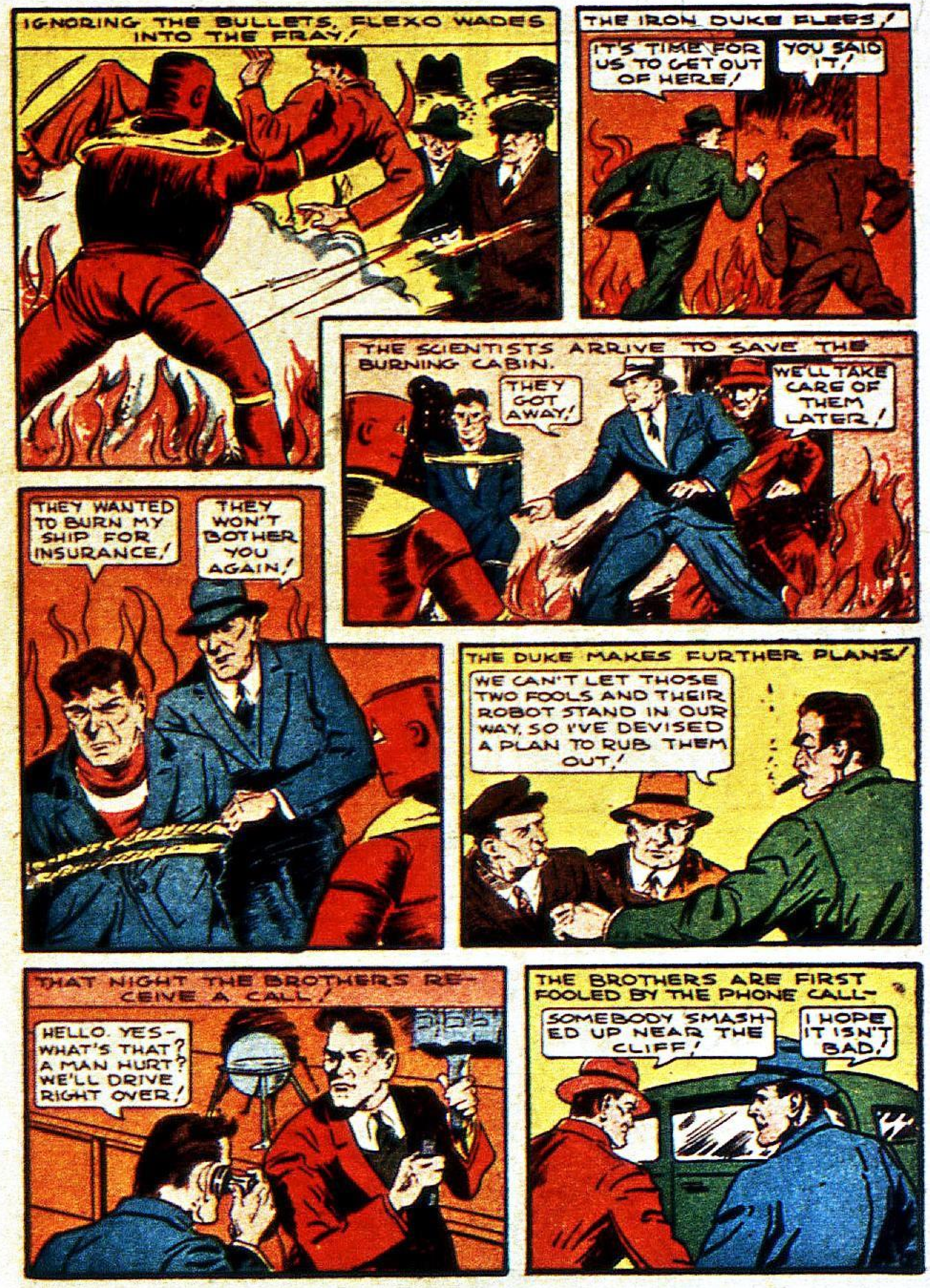
FLEXO THE RUBBER MAN

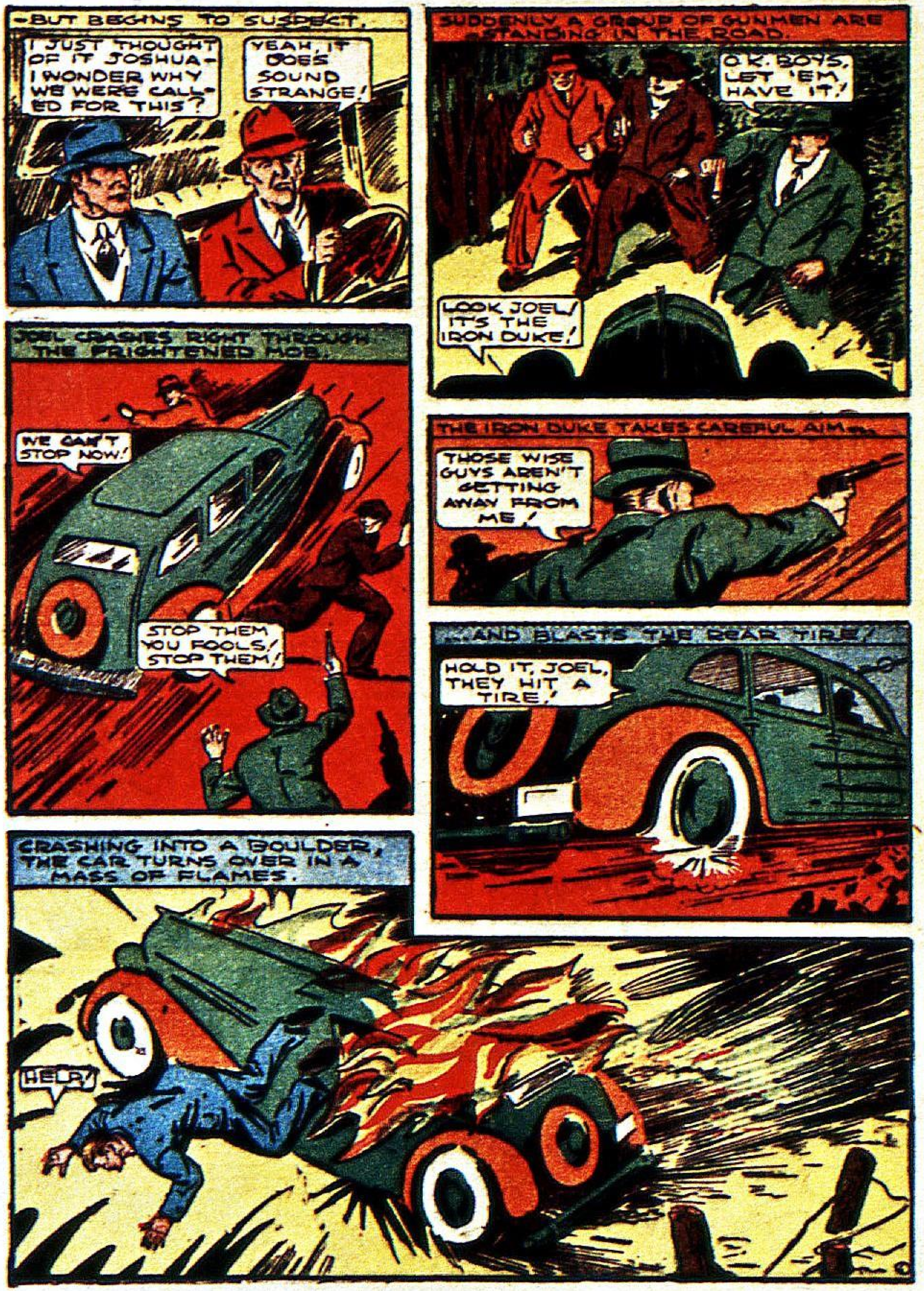

FLEXO, THE RUBBER MAN, CONTROLLED BY JOEL AND JOSHUA WILLIAMS, SMASHES FULL FORCE INTO THE MURDEROUS ARSON RACKET, COMING TO GRIPS WITH THE COLD BLOODED IRON DUKE!
AT AN EAST SIDE TENEMENT HOUSE.
AFTER YOU SIGN THOSE PAPERS, MR. LANDLORD, YOU'RE ON EASY STREET!
IT SOUNDS O.K. TO ME!

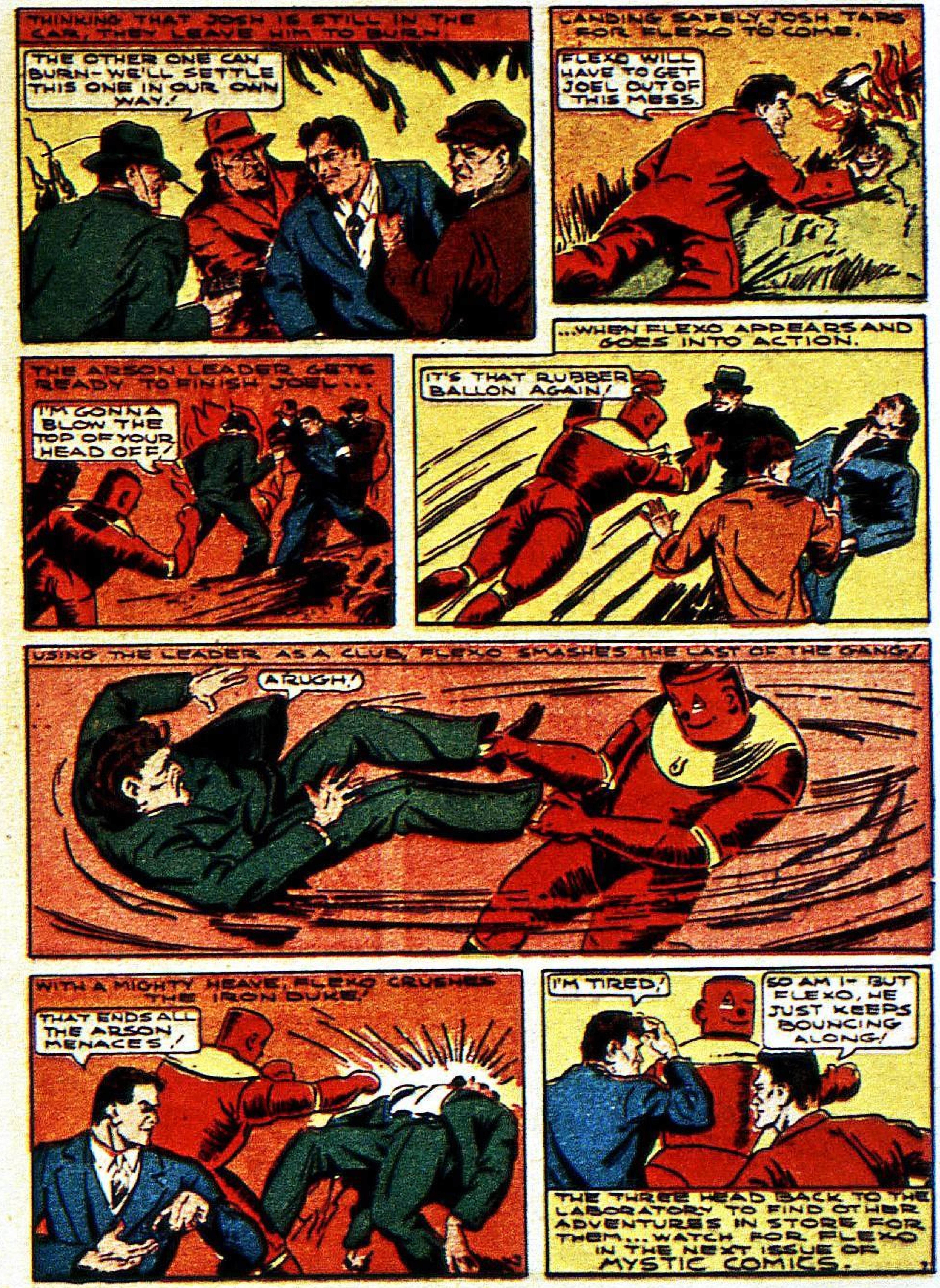

WE BURN THE BUILDING AND YOU GET HALF THE INSURANCE DOUGH!
AND I OWE THANKS TO THE IRON DUKE!
THE ARSON FIEND IS DISCOVERED BY A POLICEMAN!
WHAT GOES ON HERE?
I'M TRYING TO KEEP WARM, OFFICER!
WHY YOU-OOOF!
COPPERS SHOULD STAY ON THE STREETS!
NOW TO REPORT TO DUKE!
INSTANTLY THERE IS A BLAZING INFERNO MINGLED WITH SHOUTS OF HELP!
HELP!
IT'S TOO LATE TO GET THEM OUT!
JOSHUA AND JOEL ARRIVE AT THE FIRE.
LOOK JOSHUA, ANOTHER FIRE!
THE PEOPLE ARE TRAPPED! THIS IS A JOB FOR FLEXO!
A BUTTON IS PRESSED—
—AND FLEXO, THE RUBBER MAN, ANSWERS THE CALL AND SPEEDS TO THE BURNING BUILDING.

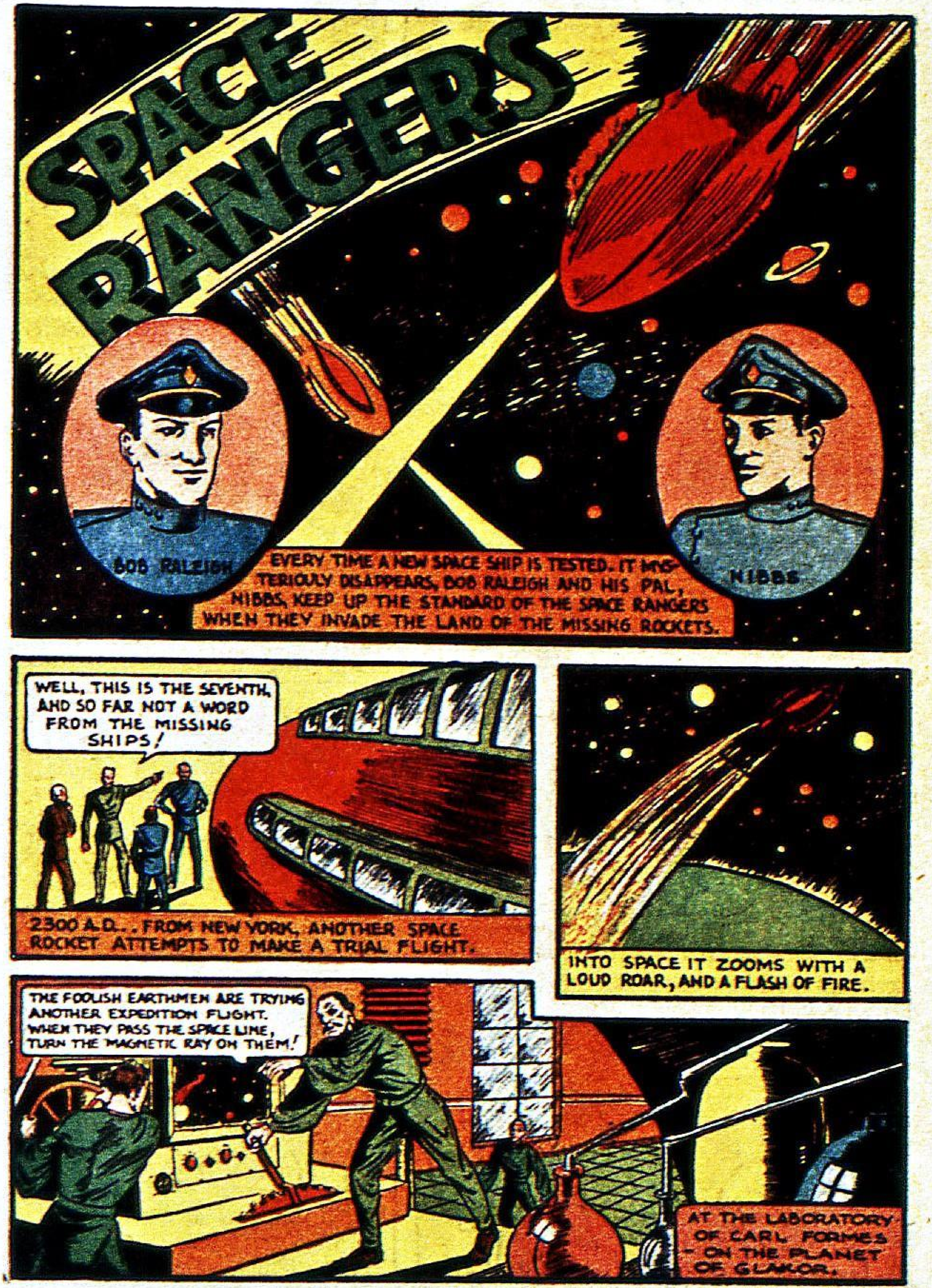

THE RUBBER MAN SWOOPS DOWN AS AN ANGEL OF MERCY!
FLEXO BREAKS THROUGH TO THE CHILDREN...
LOOK, TOM, IT'S FLEXO THE FAMOUS ROBOT!
NOW WE'RE SAVED!
...AND CARRIES THEM TO SAFETY
AFTER THE FIRE THE THREE RETURN HOME!
GOOD WORK, FLEXO! I'VE A HUNCH THE IRON DUKES BEHIND THESE FIRES!
I THINK I'LL LOOK IN ON HIM TONIGHT!
AT THE HIDEOUT OF THE IRON DUKE.
THAT WAS A NICE FIRE, BOYS!
TO BAD THAT PEOPLE DIED. HA HA!
BUT WE'RE NOT STOPPING YET. THERE'S BIG MONEY IN THIS GAME!
BY MEANS OF A SECRET MICROPHONE JOSH LISTENS TO THE GANG-
SO THE IRON DUKE IS BEHIND THIS RACKET!

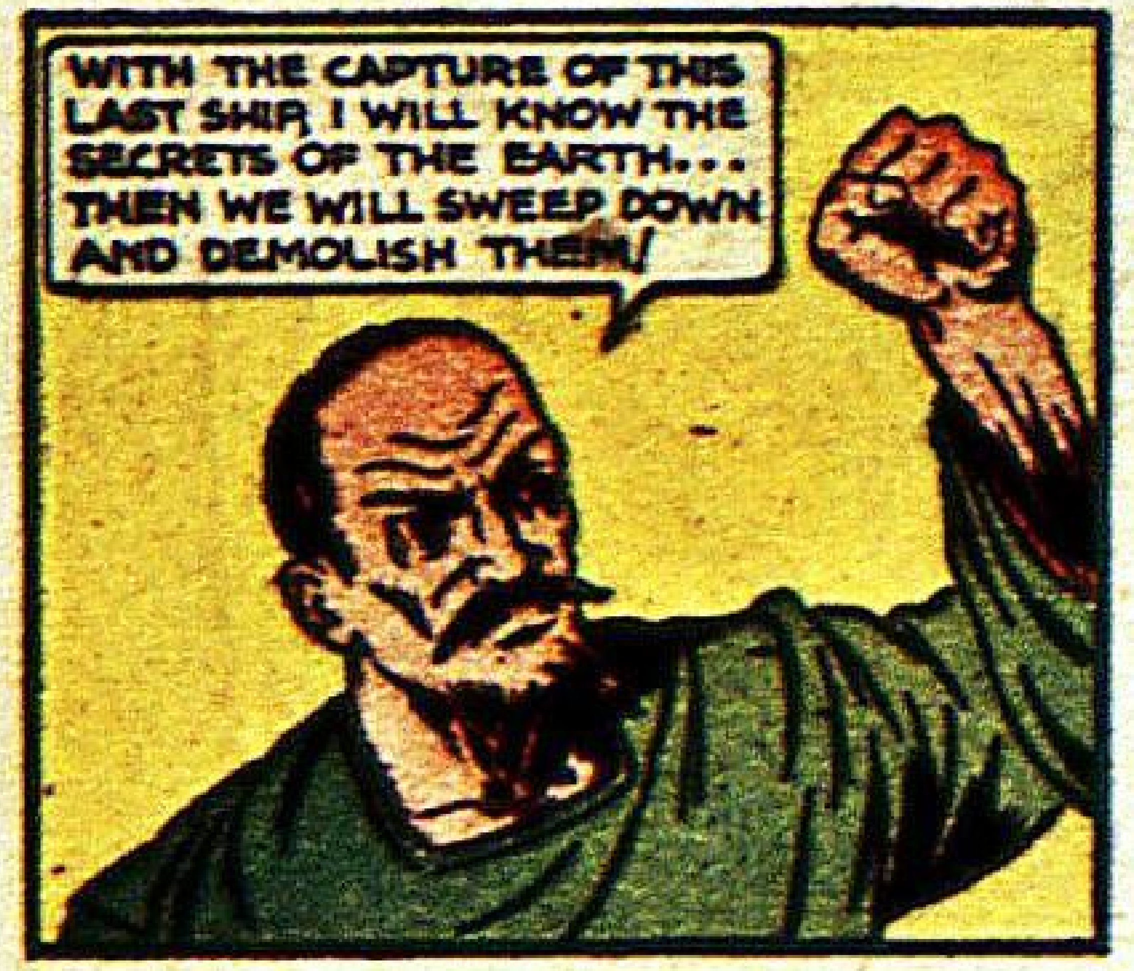

HE WATCHES THE MEN DEPART FOR ANOTHER JOB!
WHERE TO NOW, DUKE?
WE'RE GOING TO PAY A VISIT TO THAT STUBBORN SHIPOWNER!
SO THAT'S THEIR PLAN!
AT THE DOCKS.
THERE SHE IS!
THAT'LL MAKE A NICE WARM FIRE, EH, DUKE?
THE IRON DUKE! WHAT DO YOU WANT HERE?
I CAME OVER TO TALK ABOUT FIRE INSURANCE.
THE SHIP OWNER IS HELPLESS AGAINST THE MOB!
YOU'RE NOT BURNIN' MY —OOOF!
SHUT YOUR TRAP! TIE HIM UP BOYS!
THE MEN START BURNING THE SHIP—
HE'LL SIGN THE PAPERS BEFORE I'M THROUGH!
—WHEN FLEXO HURTLES THROUGH THE DOOR LIKE A BULLET.
CABIN
IT'S THAT BLASTED RUBBER MAN! GET HIM!

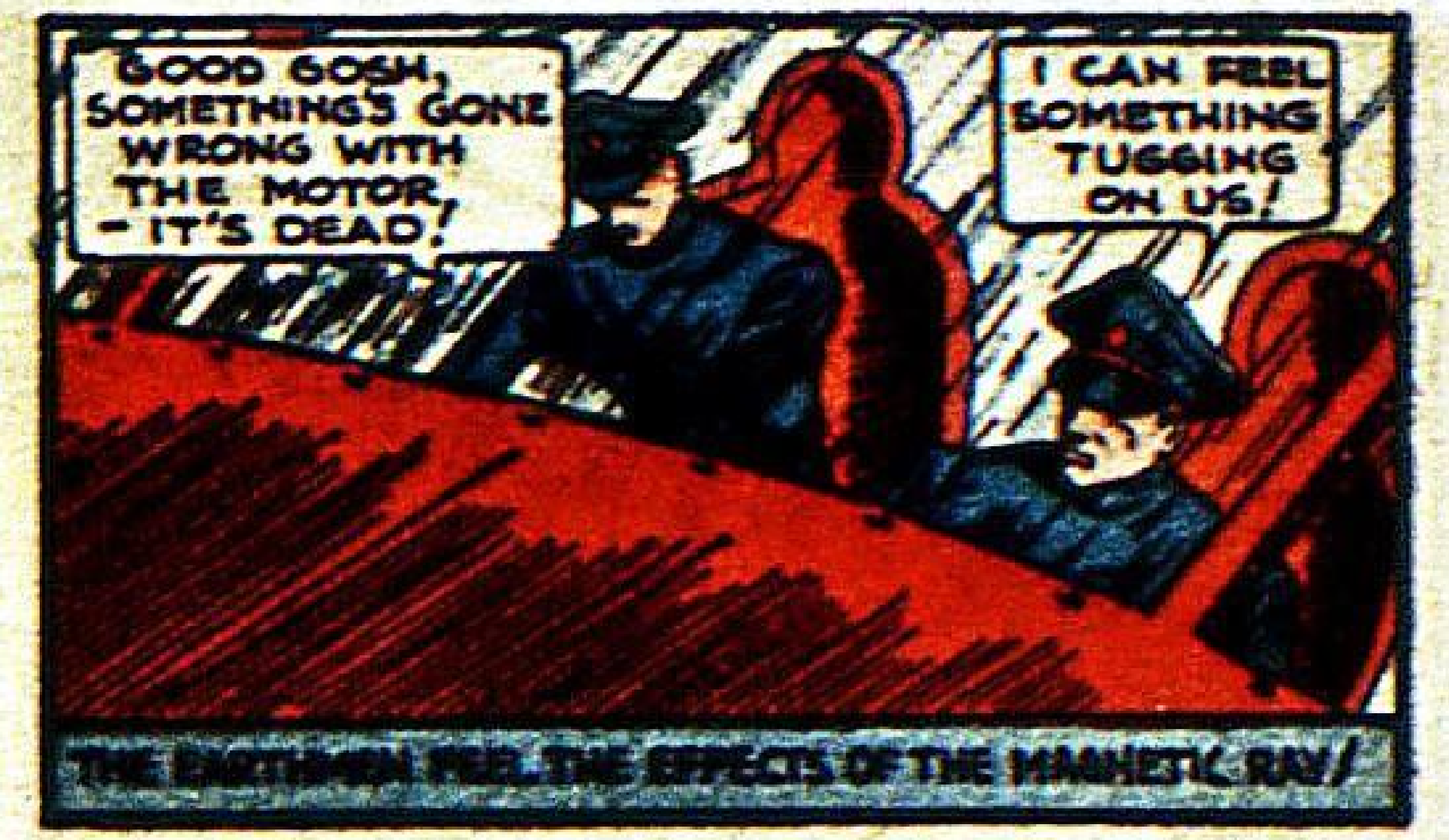

IGNORING THE BULLETS, FLEXO WADES INTO THE FRAY!
THE IRON DUKE FLEES!
IT'S TIME FOR US TO GET OUT OF HERE!
YOU SAID IT!
THE SCIENTISTS ARRIVE TO SAVE THE BURNING CABIN.
THEY GOT AWAY!
WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THEM LATER!
THEY WANTED TO BURN MY SHIP FOR INSURANCE!
THEY WON'T BOTHER YOU AGAIN!
THE DUKE MAKES FURTHER PLANS!
WE CAN'T LET THOSE TWO FOOLS AND THEIR ROBOT STAND IN OUR WAY, SO I'VE DEVISED A PLAN TO RUB THEM OUT!
THAT NIGHT THE BROTHERS RECEIVE A CALL!
HELLO. YES- WHAT'S THAT? A MAN HURT? WE'LL DRIVE RIGHT OVER!
THE BROTHERS ARE FIRST FOOLED BY THE PHONE CALL-
SOMEBODY SMASHED UP NEAR THE CLIFF!
I HOPE IT ISN'T BAD!

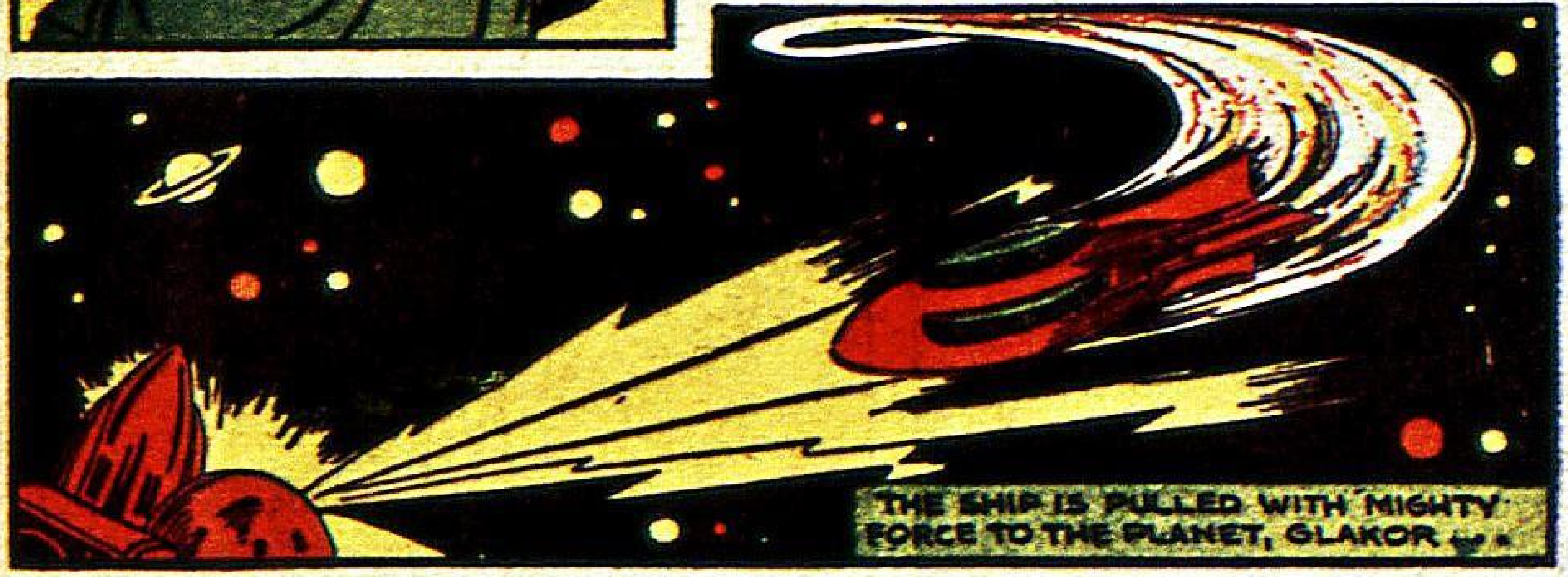

—BUT BEGINS TO SUSPECT.
I JUST THOUGHT OF IT JOSHUA— I WONDER WHY WE WERE CALLED FOR THIS?
YEAH, IT DOES SOUND STRANGE!
SUDDENLY A GROUP OF GUNMEN ARE STANDING IN THE ROAD.
O.K. BOYS, LET 'EM HAVE IT!
LOOK JOEL! IT'S THE IRON DUKE!
JOEL CRASHES RIGHT THROUGH THE FRIGHTENED MOB.
WE CAN'T STOP NOW!
STOP THEM YOU FOOLS! STOP THEM!
THE IRON DUKE TAKES CAREFUL AIM...
THOSE WISE GUYS AREN'T GETTING AWAY FROM ME!
...AND BLASTS THE REAR TIRE!
HOLD IT, JOEL, THEY HIT A TIRE!
CRASHING INTO A BOULDER, THE CAR TURNS OVER IN A MASS OF FLAMES.
HELP!

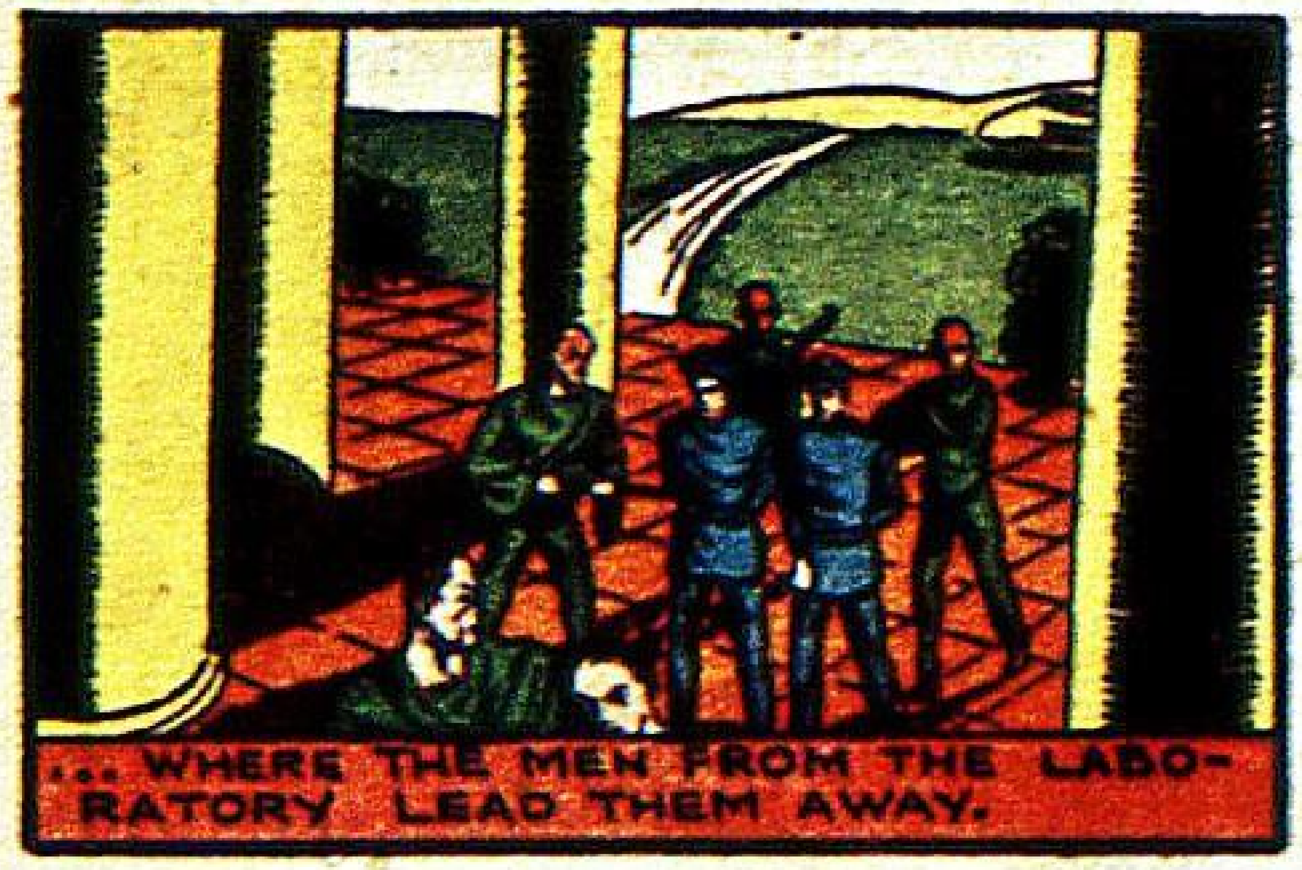

THINKING THAT JOSH IS STILL IN THE CAR, THEY LEAVE HIM TO BURN.
THE OTHER ONE CAN BURN—WE'LL SETTLE THIS ONE IN OUR OWN WAY!
LANDING SAFELY, JOSH TAPS FOR FLEXO TO COME.
FLEXO WILL HAVE TO GET JOEL OUT OF THIS MESS.
THE ARSON LEADER GETS READY TO FINISH JOEL...
I'M GONNA BLOW THE TOP OF YOUR HEAD OFF!
...WHEN FLEXO APPEARS AND GOES INTO ACTION.
IT'S THAT RUBBER BALLON AGAIN!
USING THE LEADER AS A CLUB, FLEXO SMASHES THE LAST OF THE GANG!
ARUGH!
WITH A MIGHTY HEAVE, FLEXO CRUSHES THE IRON DUKE!
THAT ENDS ALL THE ARSON MENACES!
I'M TIRED!
SO AM I— BUT FLEXO, HE JUST KEEPS BOUNCING ALONG!
THE THREE HEAD BACK TO THE LABORATORY TO FIND OTHER ADVENTURES IN STORE FOR THEM... WATCH FOR FLEXO IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF MYSTIC COMICS.

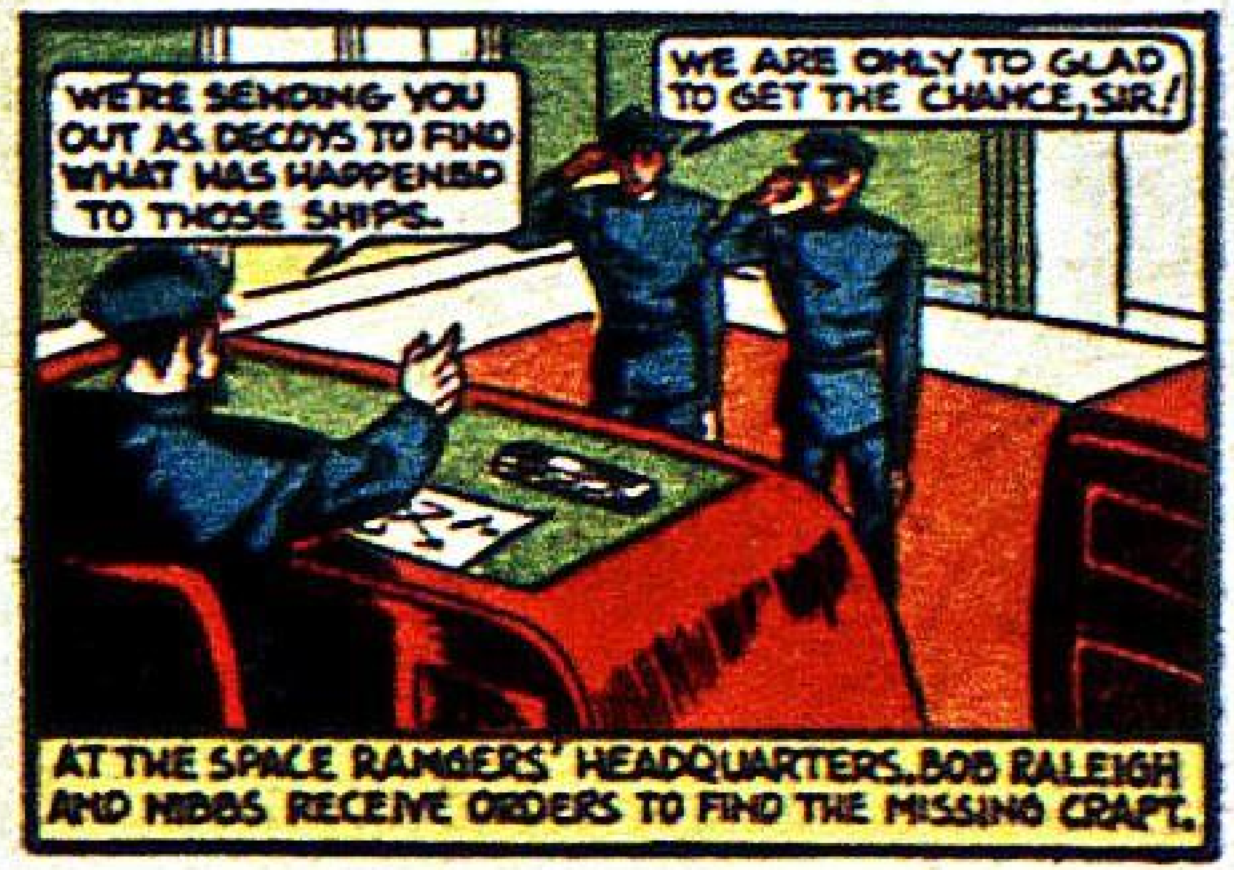

SPACE RANGERS
BOB RALEIGH
NIBBS
EVERY TIME A NEW SPACE SHIP IS TESTED. IT MYSTERIOULY DISAPPEARS, BOB RALEIGH AND HIS PAL, NIBBS, KEEP UP THE STANDARD OF THE SPACE RANGERS WHEN THEY INVADE THE LAND OF THE MISSING ROCKETS.
WELL, THIS IS THE SEVENTH, AND SO FAR NOT A WORD FROM THE MISSING SHIPS!
2300 A.D.. FROM NEW YORK, ANOTHER SPACE ROCKET ATTEMPTS TO MAKE A TRIAL FLIGHT.
INTO SPACE IT ZOOMS WITH A LOUD ROAR, AND A FLASH OF FIRE.
THE FOOLISH EARTHMEN ARE TRYING ANOTHER EXPEDITION FLIGHT. WHEN THEY PASS THE SPACE LINE, TURN THE MAGNETIC RAY ON THEM!
AT THE LABORATORY OF CARL FORMES - ON THE PLANET OF GLAKOR.

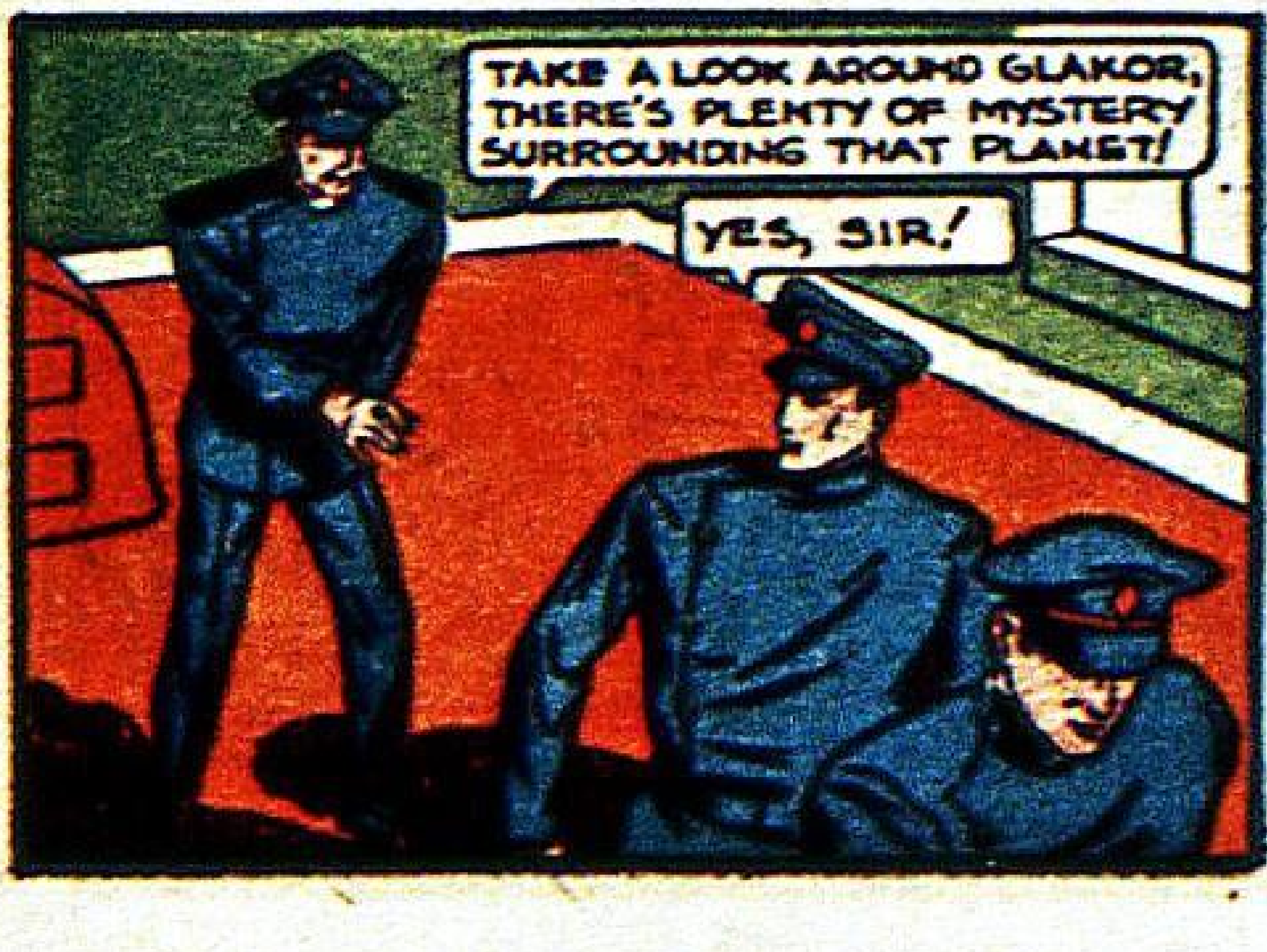

WITH THE CAPTURE OF THIS LAST SHIP, I WILL KNOW THE SECRETS OF THE EARTH... THEN WE WILL SWEEP DOWN AND DEMOLISH THEM!

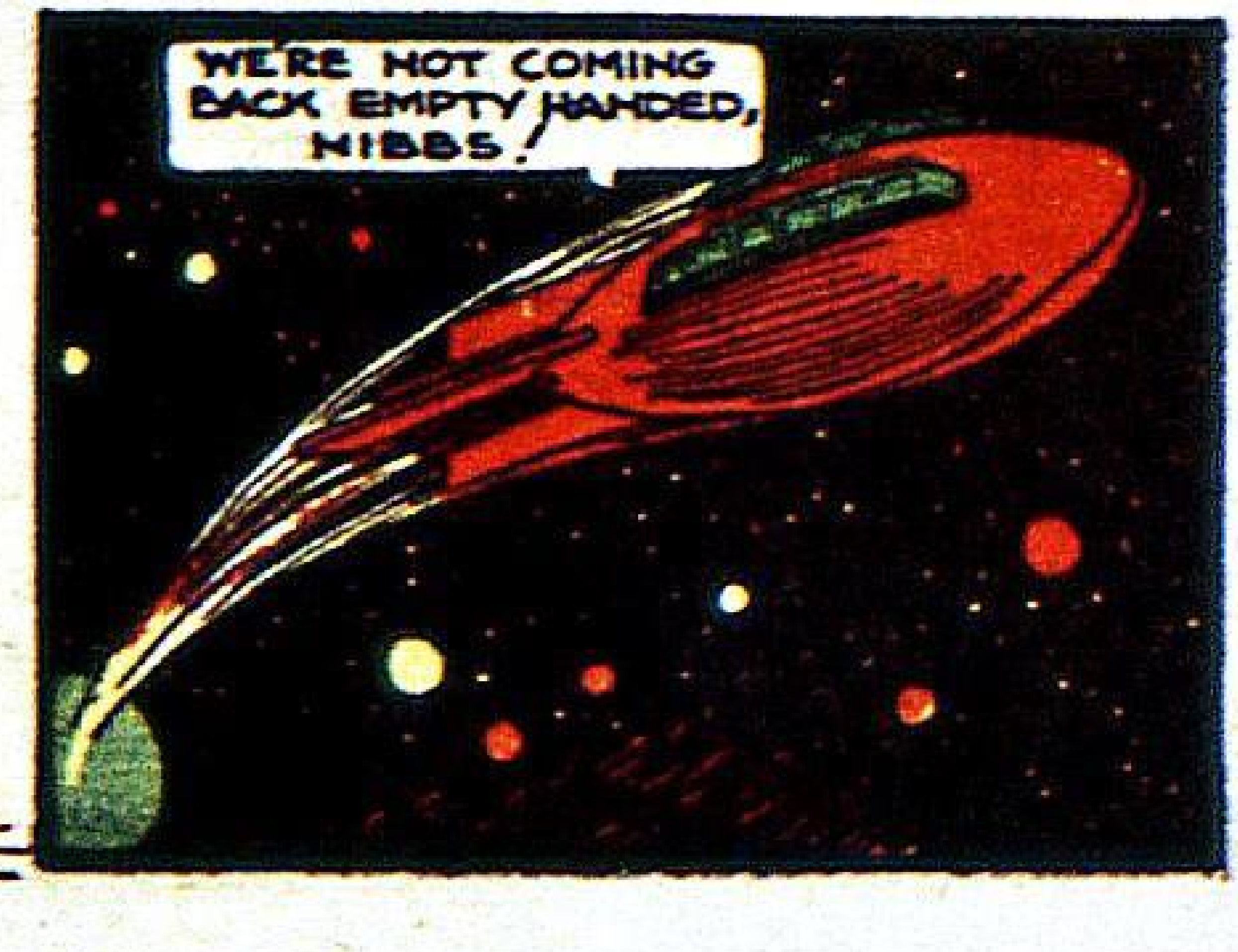

GOOD GOSH, SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG WITH THE MOTOR, - IT'S DEAD!
I CAN FEEL SOMETHING TUGGING ON US!
THE EARTHMEN FEEL THE EFFECTS OF THE MAGNETIC RAY!

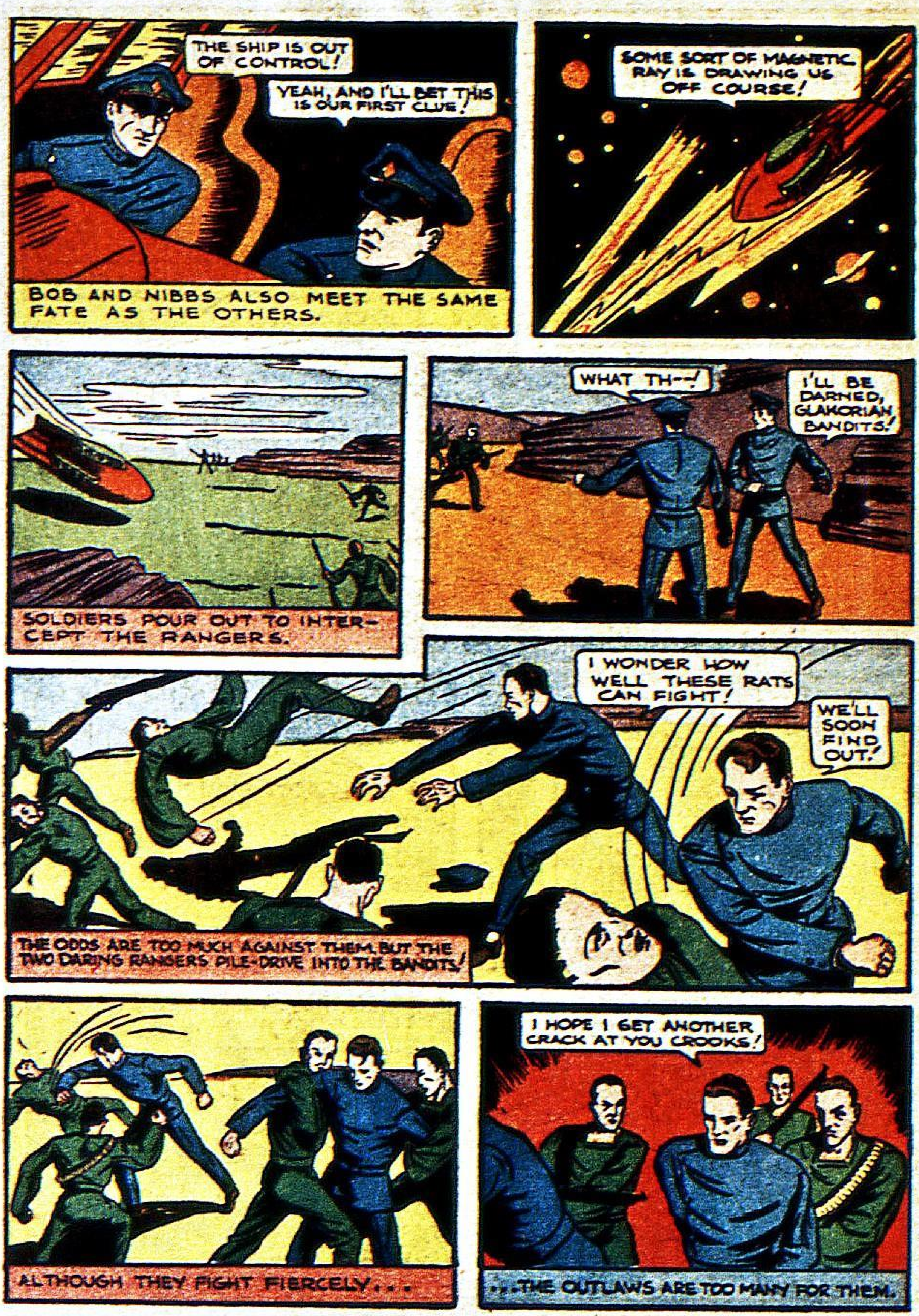

THE SHIP IS PULLED WITH MIGHTY FORCE TO THE PLANET, GLAKOR...

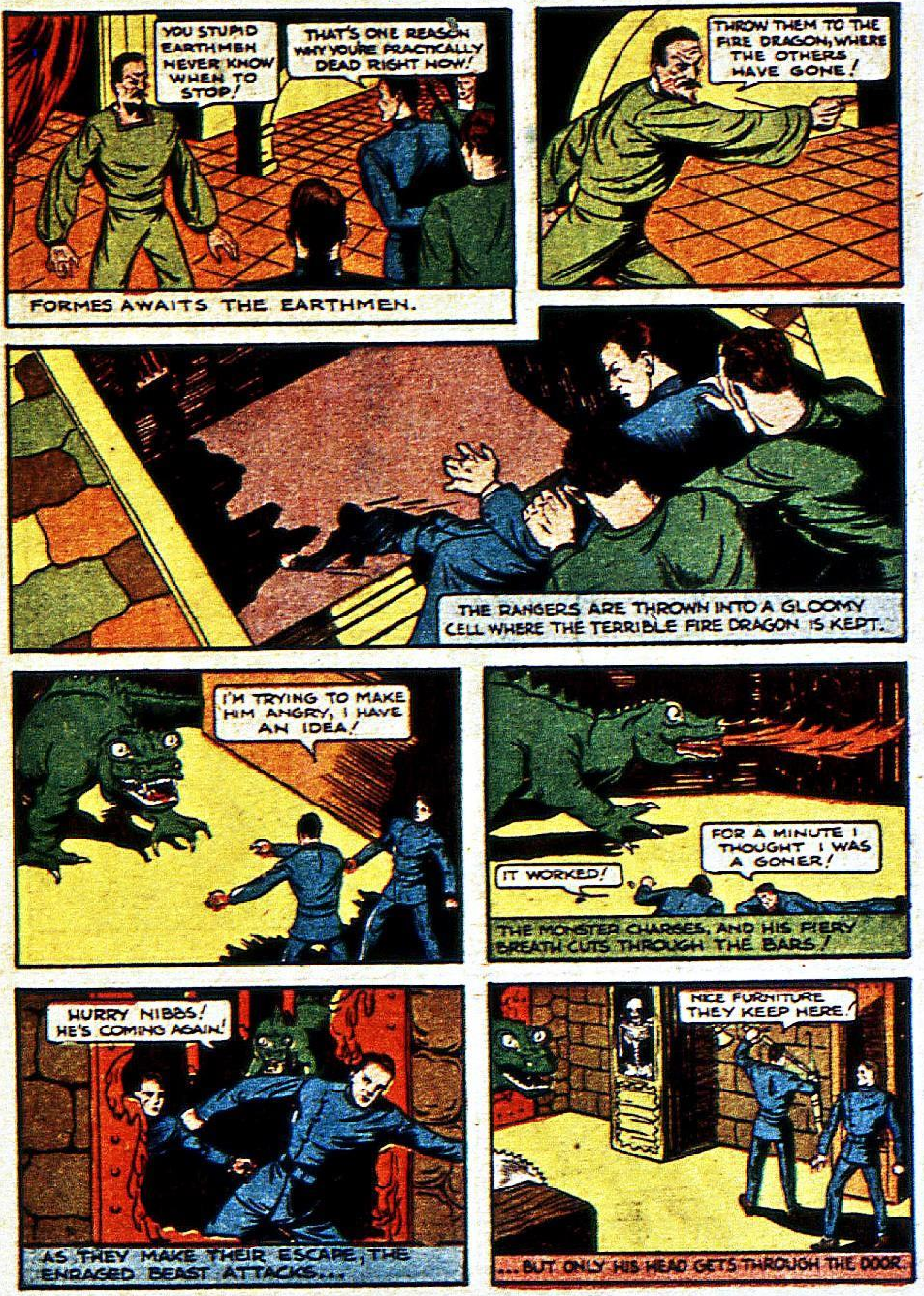

... WHERE THE MEN FROM THE LABORATORY LEAD THEM AWAY.

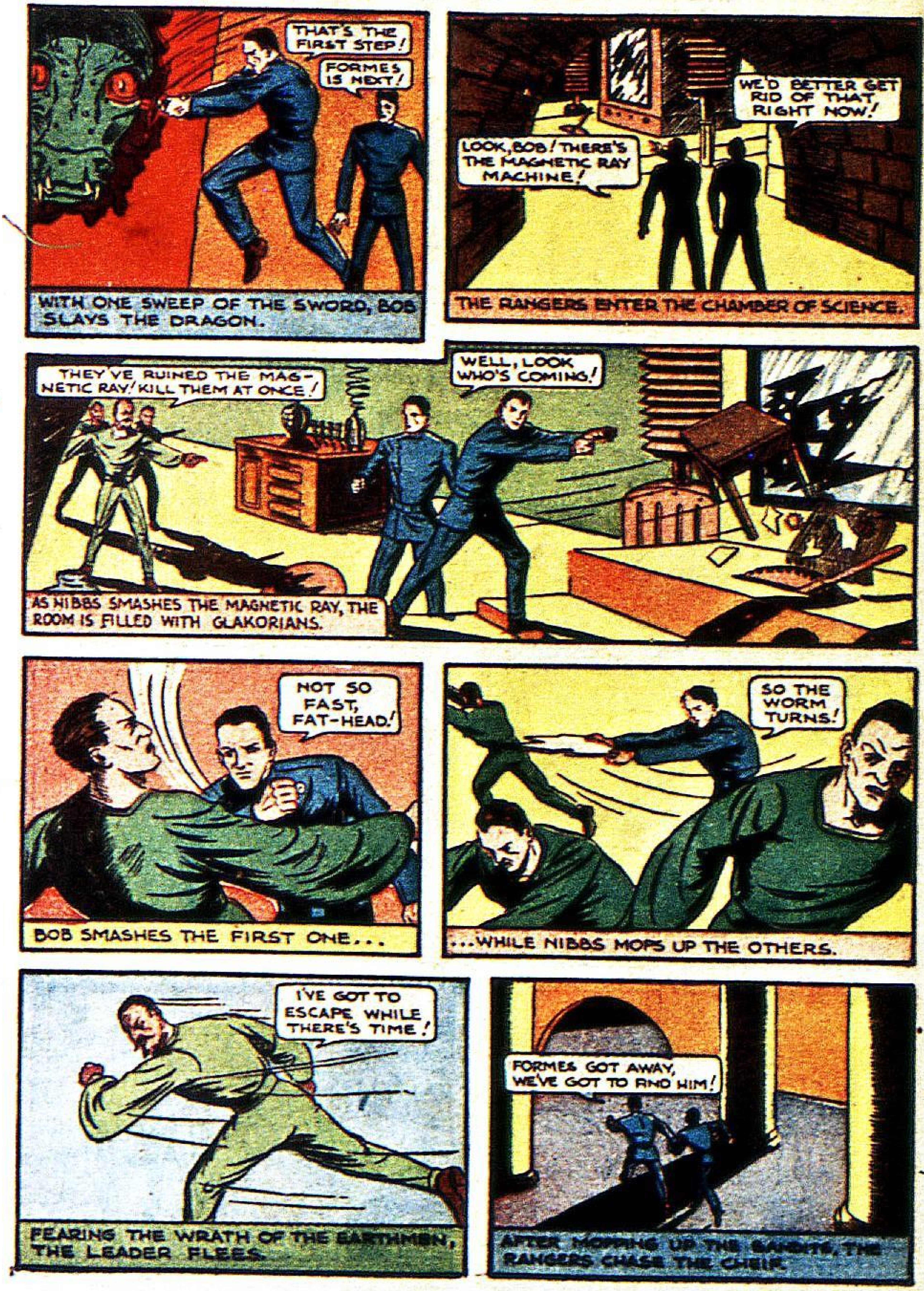

WE'RE SENDING YOU OUT AS DECOYS TO FIND WHAT HAS HAPPENED TO THOSE SHIPS.
WE ARE ONLY TO GLAD TO GET THE CHANCE, SIR!
AT THE SPACE RANGERS' HEADQUARTERS, BOB RALEIGH AND NIBBS RECEIVE ORDERS TO FIND THE MISSING CRAFT.

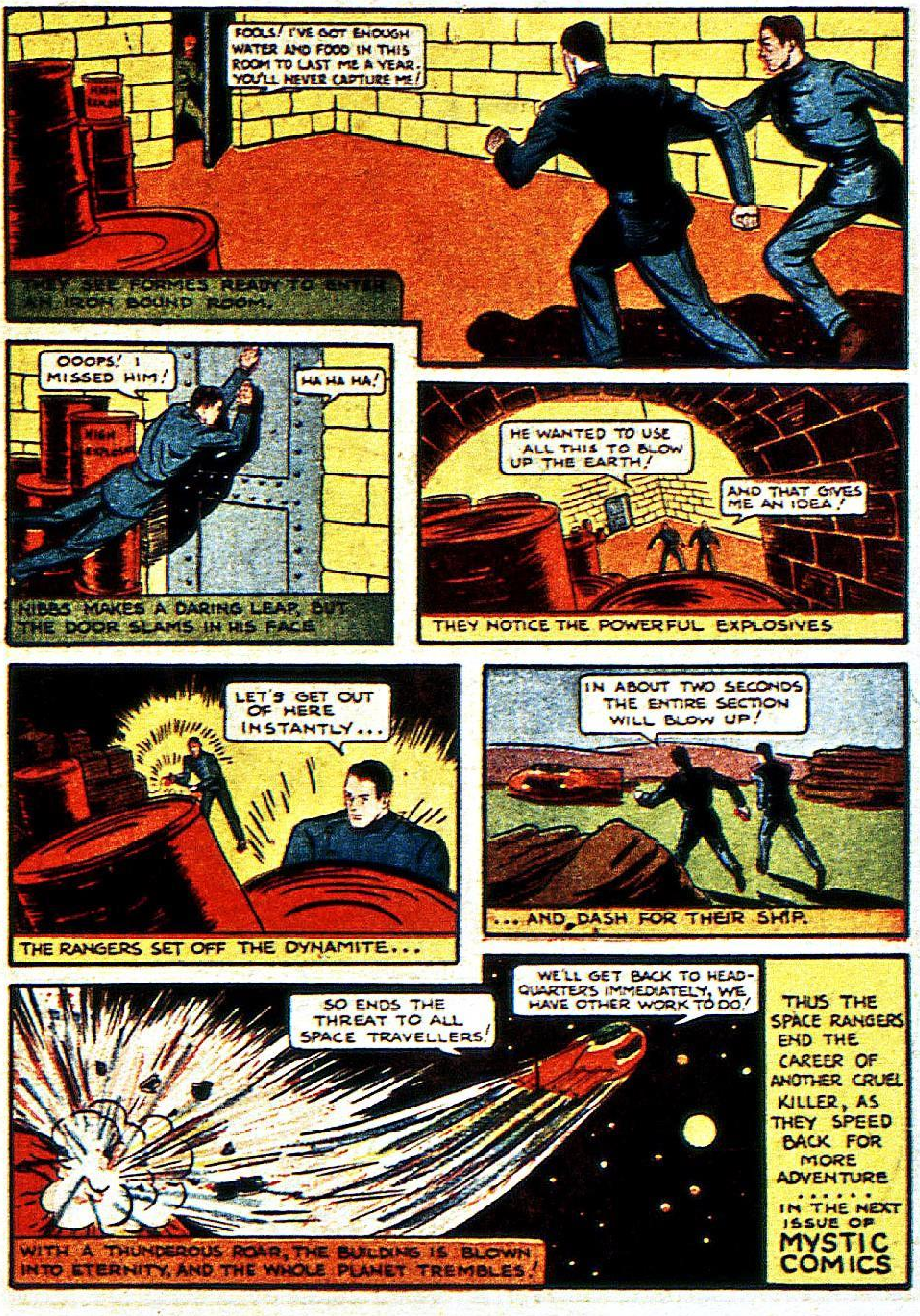

TAKE A LOOK AROUND GLAKOR, THERE'S PLENTY OF MYSTERY SURROUNDING THAT PLANET!
YES, SIR!

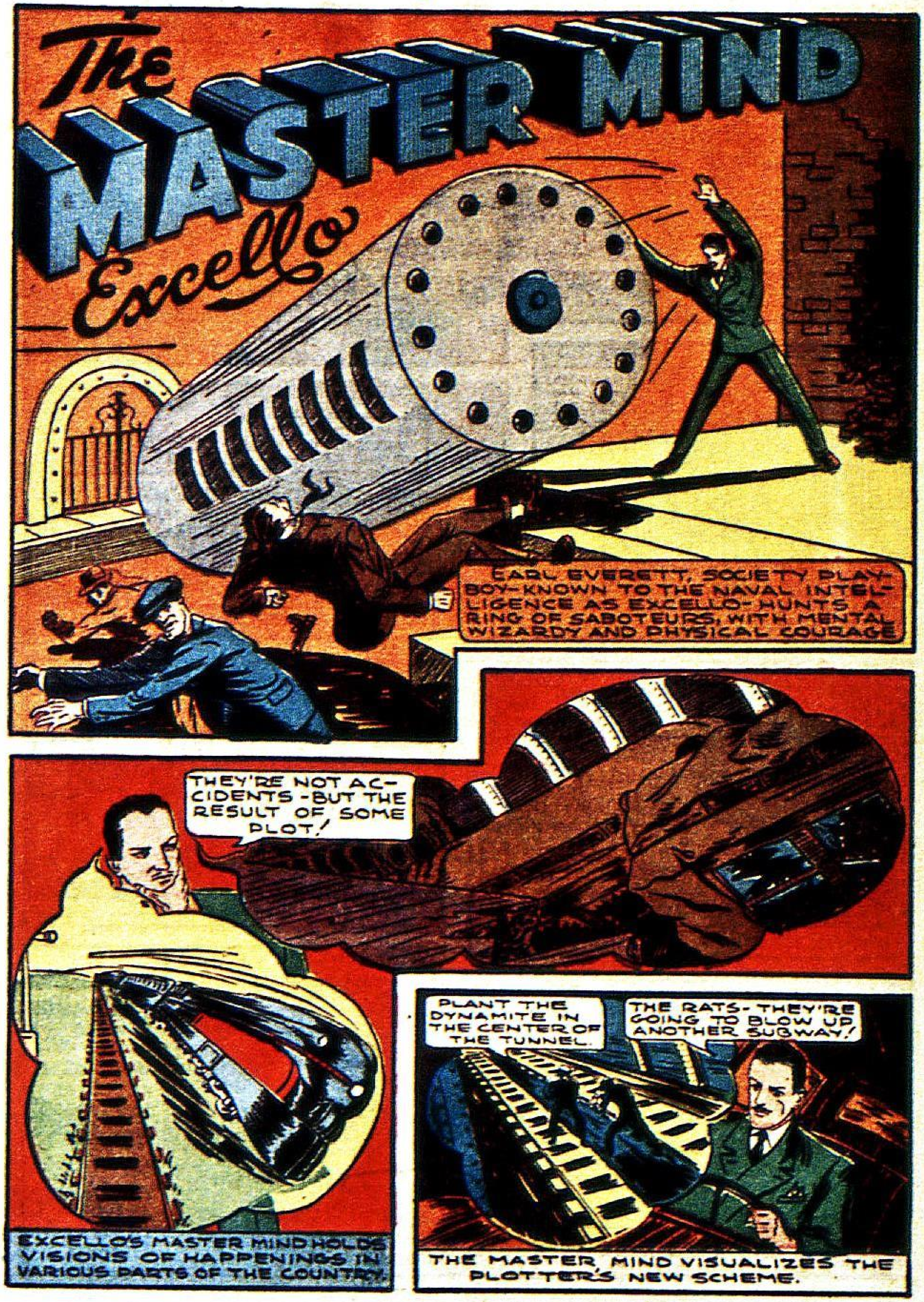

WE'RE NOT COMING BACK EMPTY HANDED, NIBBS!

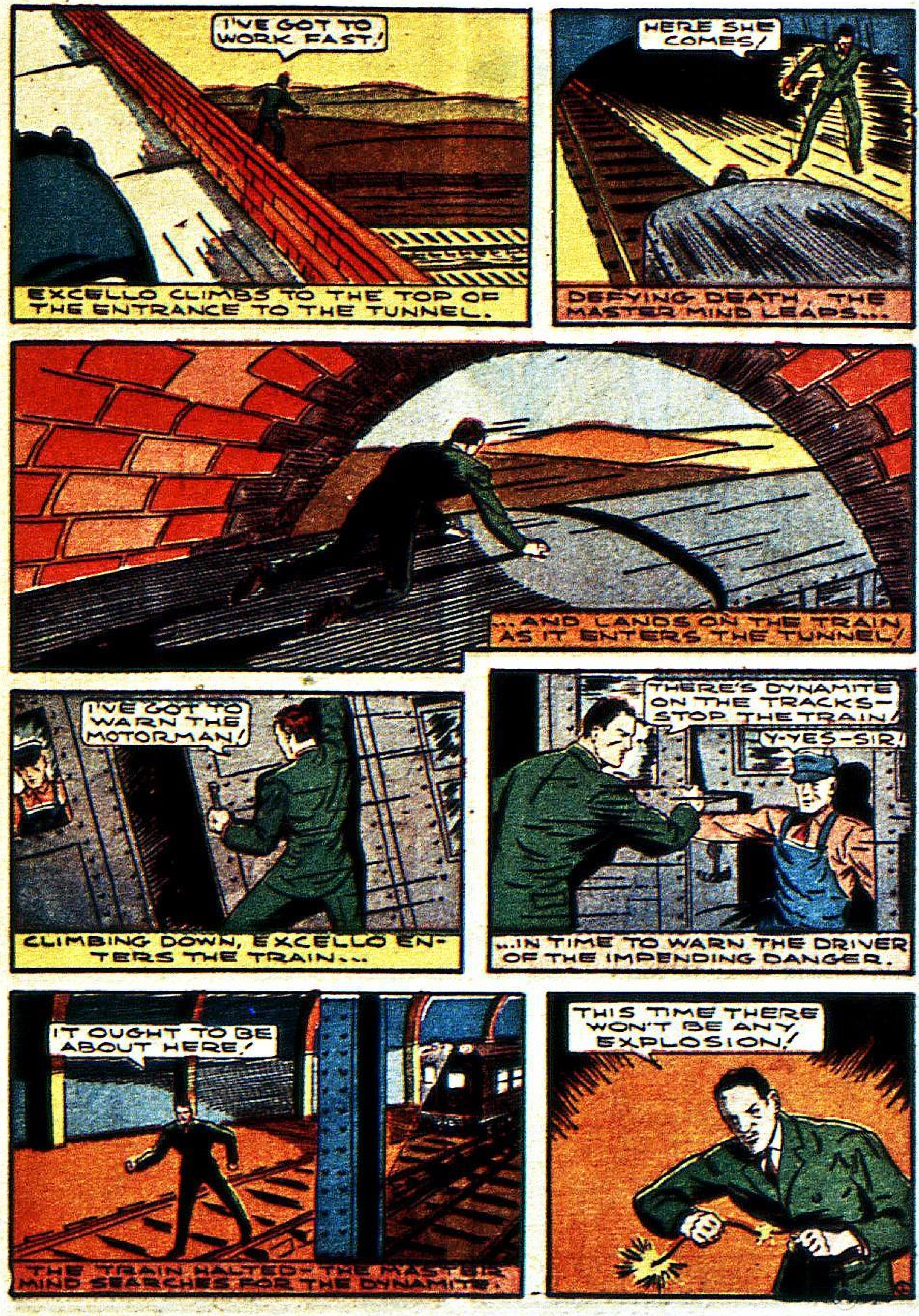

THE SHIP IS OUT OF CONTROL!
YEAH, AND I'LL BET THIS IS OUR FIRST CLUE!
BOB AND NIBBS ALSO MEET THE SAME FATE AS THE OTHERS.
SOME SORT OF MAGNETIC RAY IS DRAWING US OFF COURSE!
SOLDIERS POUR OUT TO INTERCEPT THE RANGERS.
WHAT TH--!
I'LL BE DARNED, GLAKORIAN BANDITS!
I WONDER HOW WELL THESE RATS CAN FIGHT!
WE'LL SOON FIND OUT!
THE ODDS ARE TOO MUCH AGAINST THEM, BUT THE TWO DARING RANGERS PILE-DRIVE INTO THE BANDITS!
ALTHOUGH THEY FIGHT FIERCELY...
I HOPE I GET ANOTHER CRACK AT YOU CROOKS!
...THE OUTLAWS ARE TOO MANY FOR THEM.

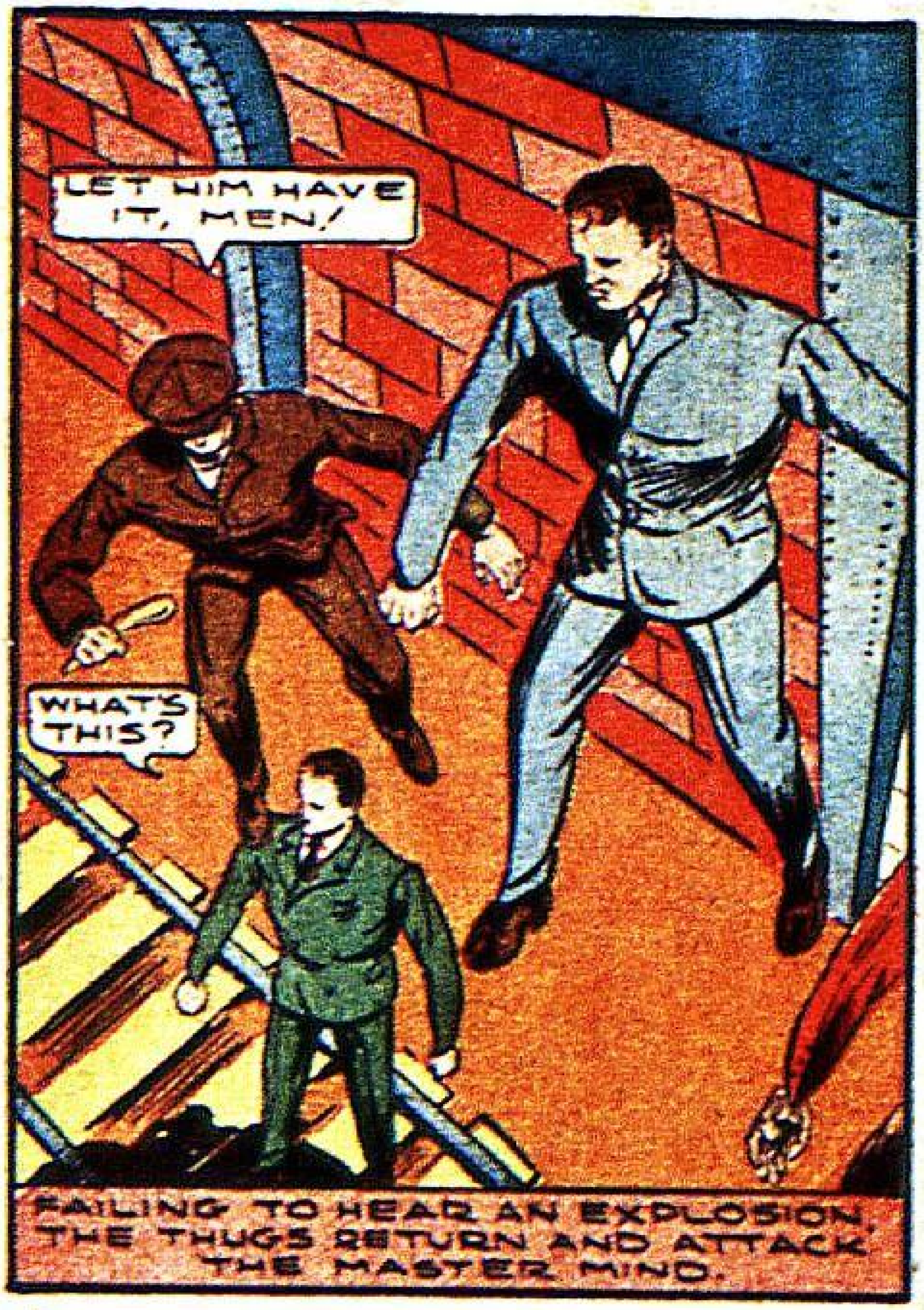

YOU STUPID EARTHMEN NEVER KNOW WHEN TO STOP!
THAT'S ONE REASON WHY YOU'RE PRACTICALLY DEAD RIGHT NOW!
FORMES AWAITS THE EARTHMEN.
THROW THEM TO THE FIRE DRAGON, WHERE THE OTHERS HAVE GONE!
THE RANGERS ARE THROWN INTO A GLOOMY CELL WHERE THE TERRIBLE FIRE DRAGON IS KEPT.
I'M TRYING TO MAKE HIM ANGRY, I HAVE AN IDEA!
FOR A MINUTE I THOUGHT I WAS A GONER!
IT WORKED!
THE MONSTER CHARGES, AND HIS FIERY BREATH CUTS THROUGH THE BARS!
HURRY NIBBS! HE'S COMING AGAIN!
AS THEY MAKE THEIR ESCAPE, THE ENRAGED BEAST ATTACKS...
NICE FURNITURE THEY KEEP HERE!
...BUT ONLY HIS HEAD GETS THROUGH THE DOOR.

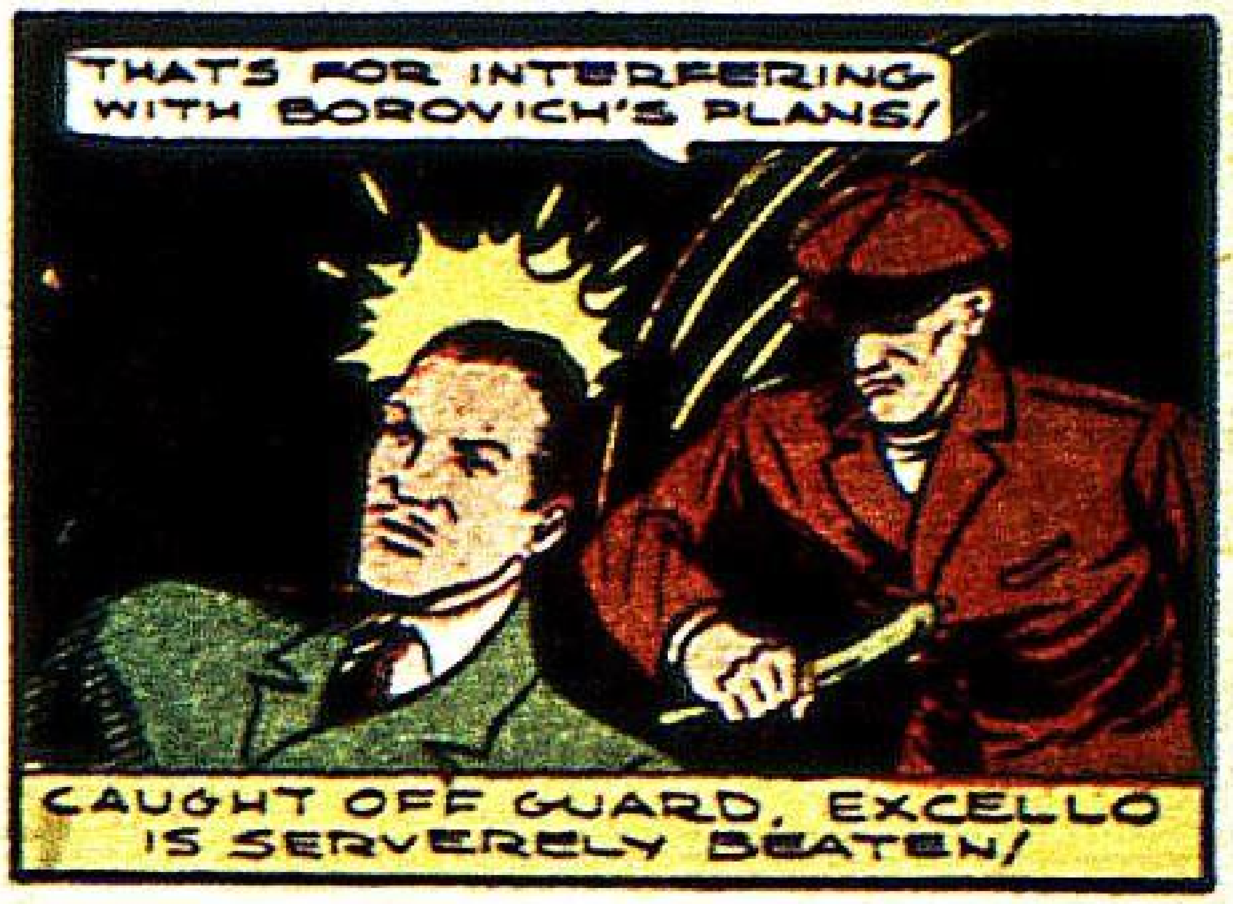

THAT'S THE FIRST STEP!
FORMES IS NEXT!
WITH ONE SWEEP OF THE SWORD, BOB SLAYS THE DRAGON.
WE'D BETTER GET RID OF THAT RIGHT NOW!
LOOK, BOB! THERE'S THE MAGNETIC RAY MACHINE!
THE RANGERS ENTER THE CHAMBER OF SCIENCE.
THEY'VE RUINED THE MAGNETIC RAY! KILL THEM AT ONCE!
WELL, LOOK WHO'S COMING!
AS NIBBS SMASHES THE MAGNETIC RAY, THE ROOM IS FILLED WITH GLAKORIANS.
NOT SO FAST, FAT-HEAD!
BOB SMASHES THE FIRST ONE...
SO THE WORM TURNS!
...WHILE NIBBS MOPS UP THE OTHERS.
I'VE GOT TO ESCAPE WHILE THERE'S TIME!
FEARING THE WRATH OF THE EARTHMEN, THE LEADER FLEES.
FORMES GOT AWAY, WE'VE GOT TO FIND HIM!
AFTER MOPPING UP THE BANDITS, THE RANGERS CHASE THE CHEIF.

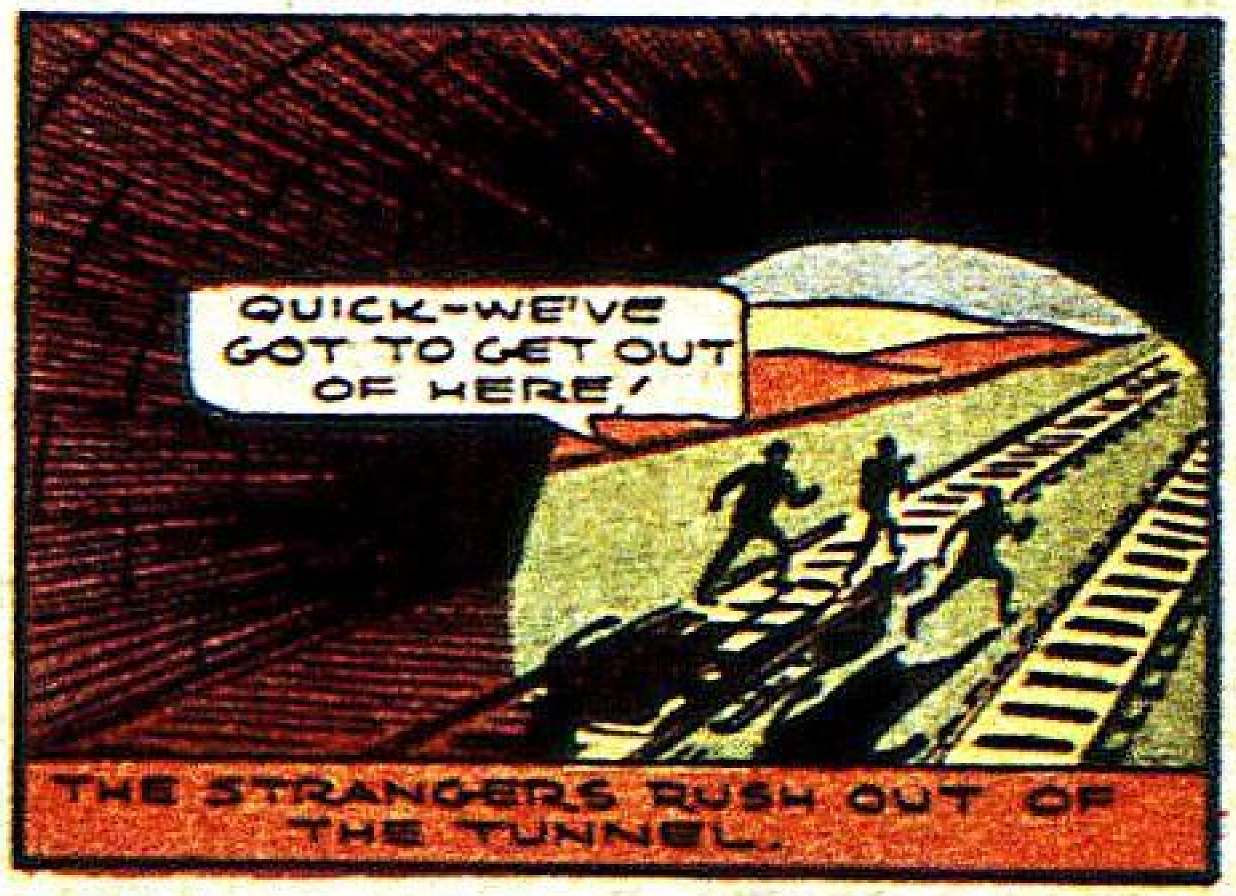

FOOLS! I'VE GOT ENOUGH WATER AND FOOD IN THIS ROOM TO LAST ME A YEAR. YOU'LL NEVER CAPTURE ME!
THEY SEE FORMES READY TO ENTER AN IRON BOUND ROOM.
OOOPS! I MISSED HIM!
HA HA HA!
HIBBS MAKES A DARING LEAP, BUT THE DOOR SLAMS IN HIS FACE
HE WANTED TO USE ALL THIS TO BLOW UP THE EARTH!
AND THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!
THEY NOTICE THE POWERFUL EXPLOSIVES
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE INSTANTLY...
THE RANGERS SET OFF THE DYNAMITE...
IN ABOUT TWO SECONDS THE ENTIRE SECTION WILL BLOW UP!
...AND DASH FOR THEIR SHIP.
SO ENDS THE THREAT TO ALL SPACE TRAVELLERS!
WE'LL GET BACK TO HEADQUARTERS IMMEDIATELY, WE HAVE OTHER WORK TO DO!
WITH A THUNDEROUS ROAR, THE BUILDING IS BLOWN INTO ETERNITY, AND THE WHOLE PLANET TREMBLES!
THUS THE SPACE RANGERS END THE CAREER OF ANOTHER CRUEL KILLER, AS THEY SPEED BACK FOR MORE ADVENTURE ...... IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF MYSTIC COMICS

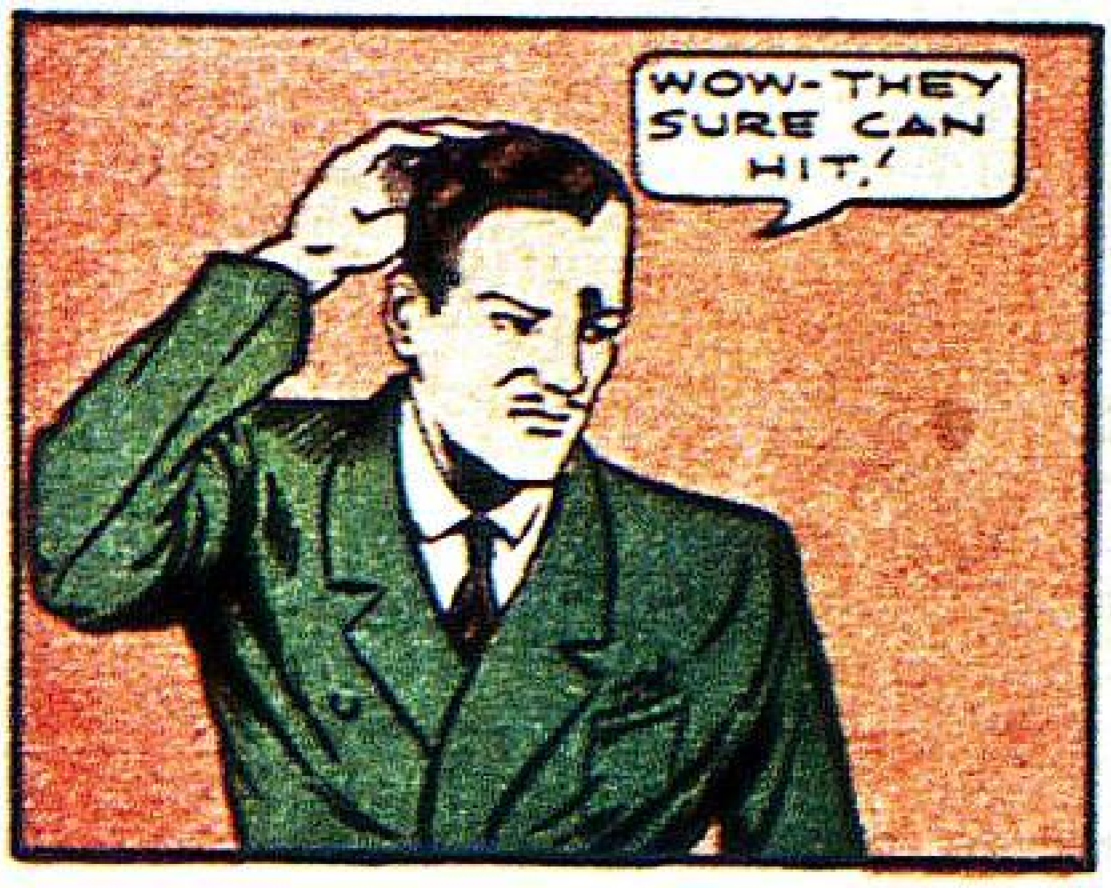

The MASTER MIND
Excello
EARL EVERETT, SOCIETY PLAYBOY—KNOWN TO THE NAVAL INTELLIGENCE AS EXCELLO—HUNTS A RING OF SABOTEURS, WITH MENTAL WIZARDRY AND PHYSICAL COURAGE
THEY'RE NOT ACCIDENTS - BUT THE RESULT OF SOME PLOT!
EXCELLO'S MASTER MIND HOLDS VISIONS OF HAPPENINGS IN VARIOUS PARTS OF THE COUNTRY.
PLANT THE DYNAMITE IN THE CENTER OF THE TUNNEL.
THE RATS- THEY'RE GOING TO BLOW UP ANOTHER SUBWAY!
THE MASTER MIND VISUALIZES THE PLOTTER'S NEW SCHEME.

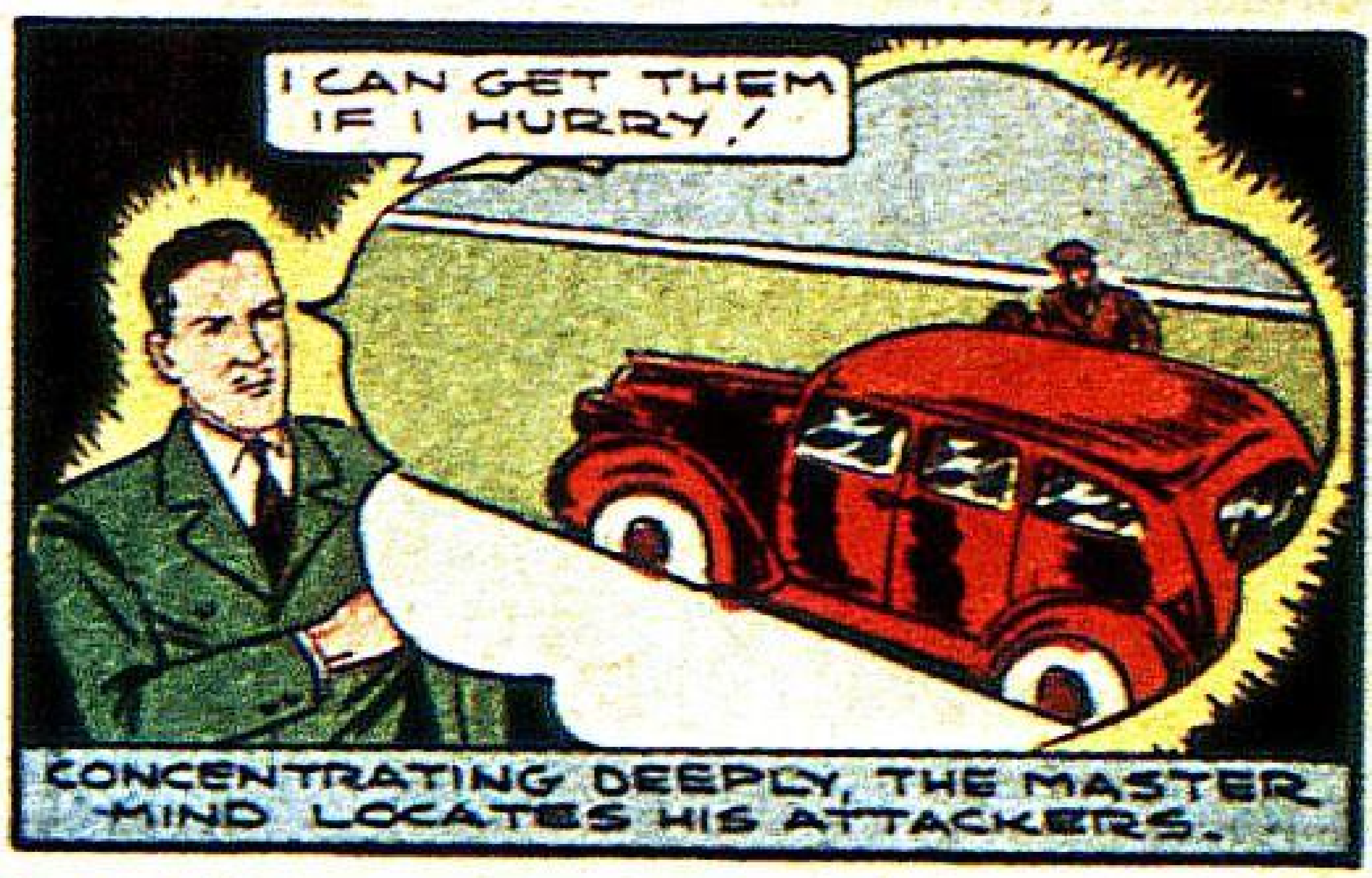

I'VE GOT TO WORK FAST!
EXCELLO CLIMBS TO THE TOP OF THE ENTRANCE TO THE TUNNEL.
HERE SHE COMES!
DEFYING DEATH, THE MASTER MIND LEAPS...
...AND LANDS ON THE TRAIN AS IT ENTERS THE TUNNEL!
I'VE GOT TO WARN THE MOTORMAN!
CLIMBING DOWN, EXCELLO ENTERS THE TRAIN...
THERE'S DYNAMITE ON THE TRACKS— STOP THE TRAIN!
Y-YES-SIR!
...IN TIME TO WARN THE DRIVER OF THE IMPENDING DANGER.
IT OUGHT TO BE ABOUT HERE!
THE TRAIN HALTED— THE MASTER MIND SEARCHES FOR THE DYNAMITE.
THIS TIME THERE WON'T BE ANY EXPLOSION!

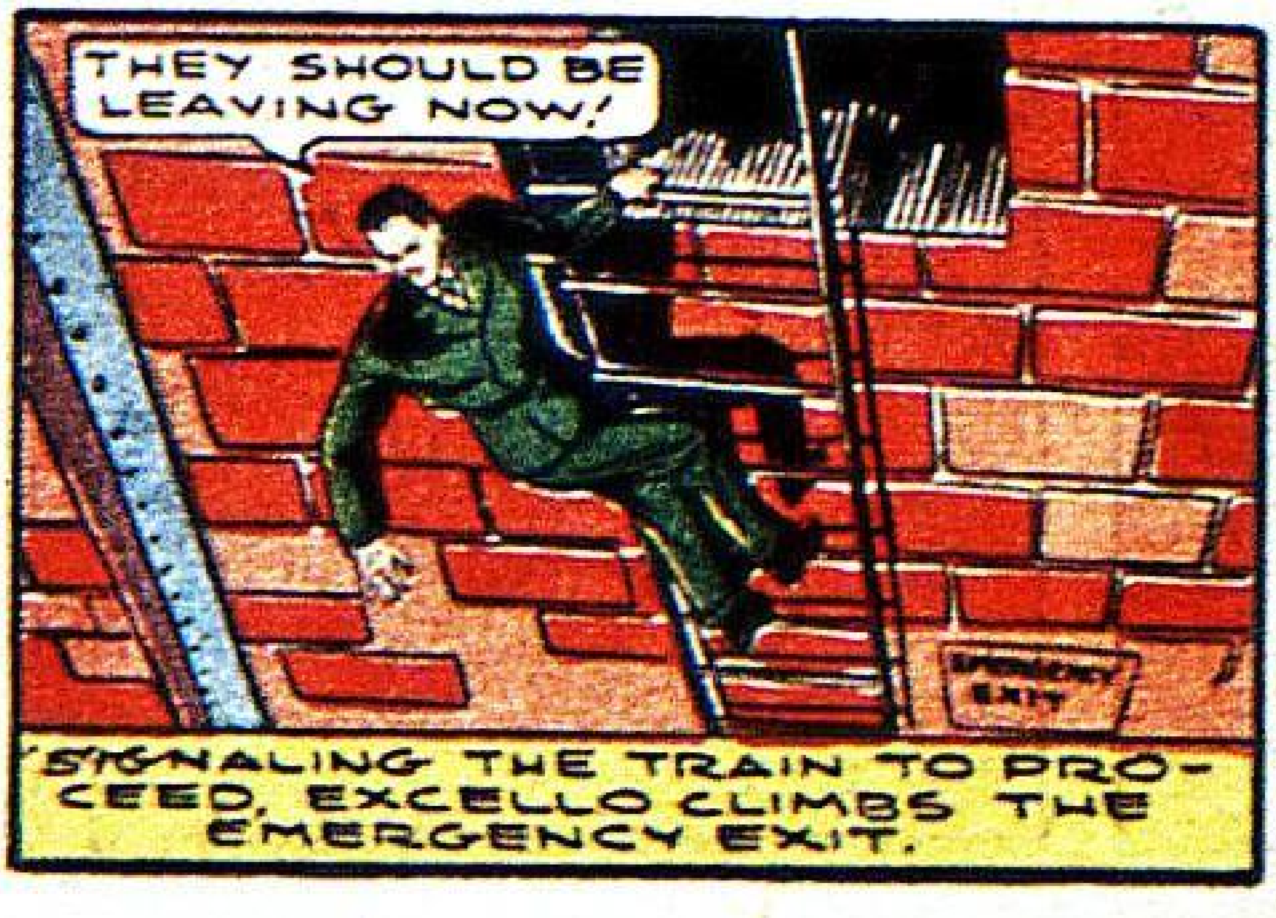

LET HIM HAVE IT, MEN!
WHAT'S THIS?
FAILING TO HEAR AN EXPLOSION, THE THUGS RETURN AND ATTACK THE MASTER MIND.

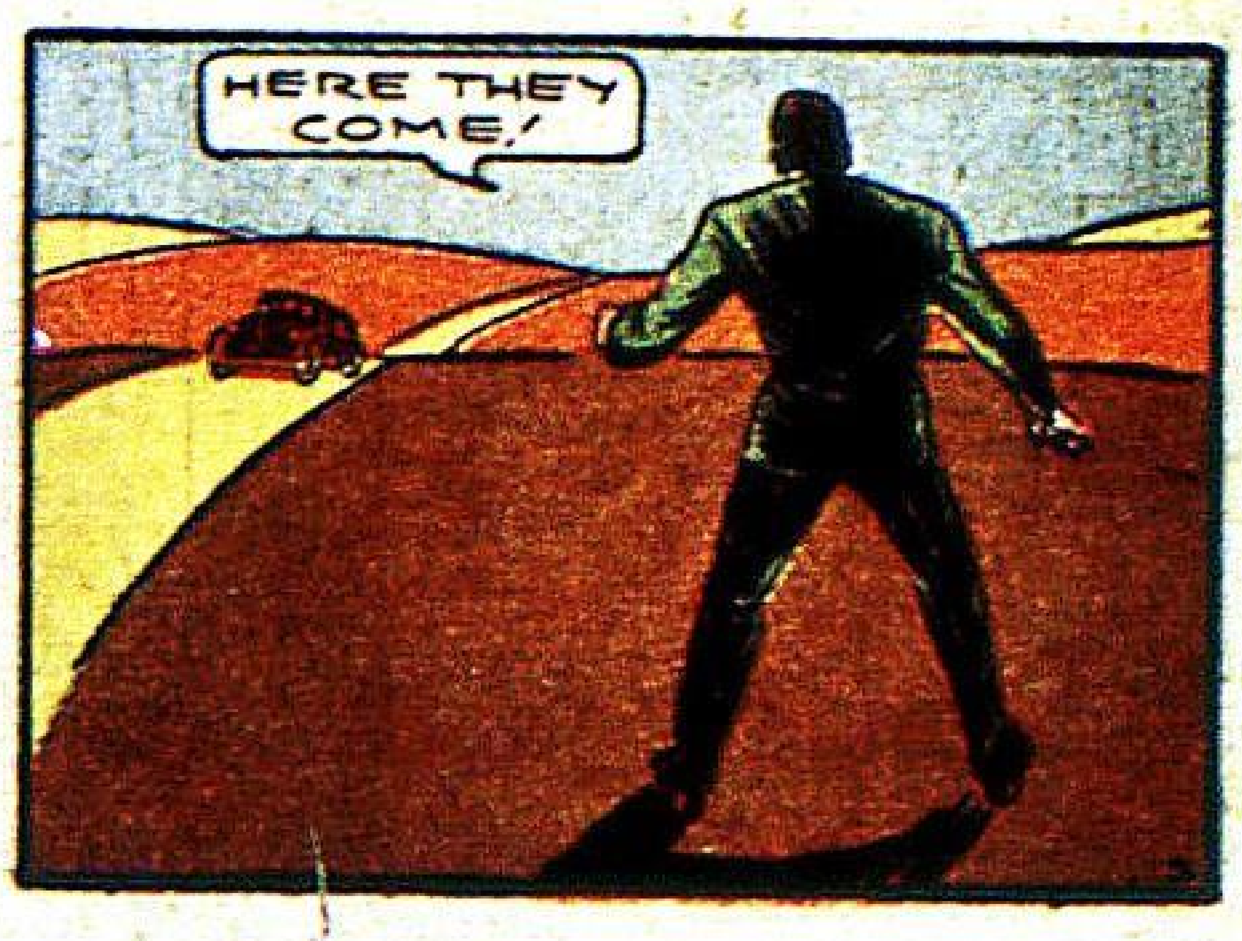

THATS FOR INTERFERING WITH BOROVICH'S PLANS!
CAUGHT OFF GUARD, EXCELLO IS SERVERELY BEATEN!

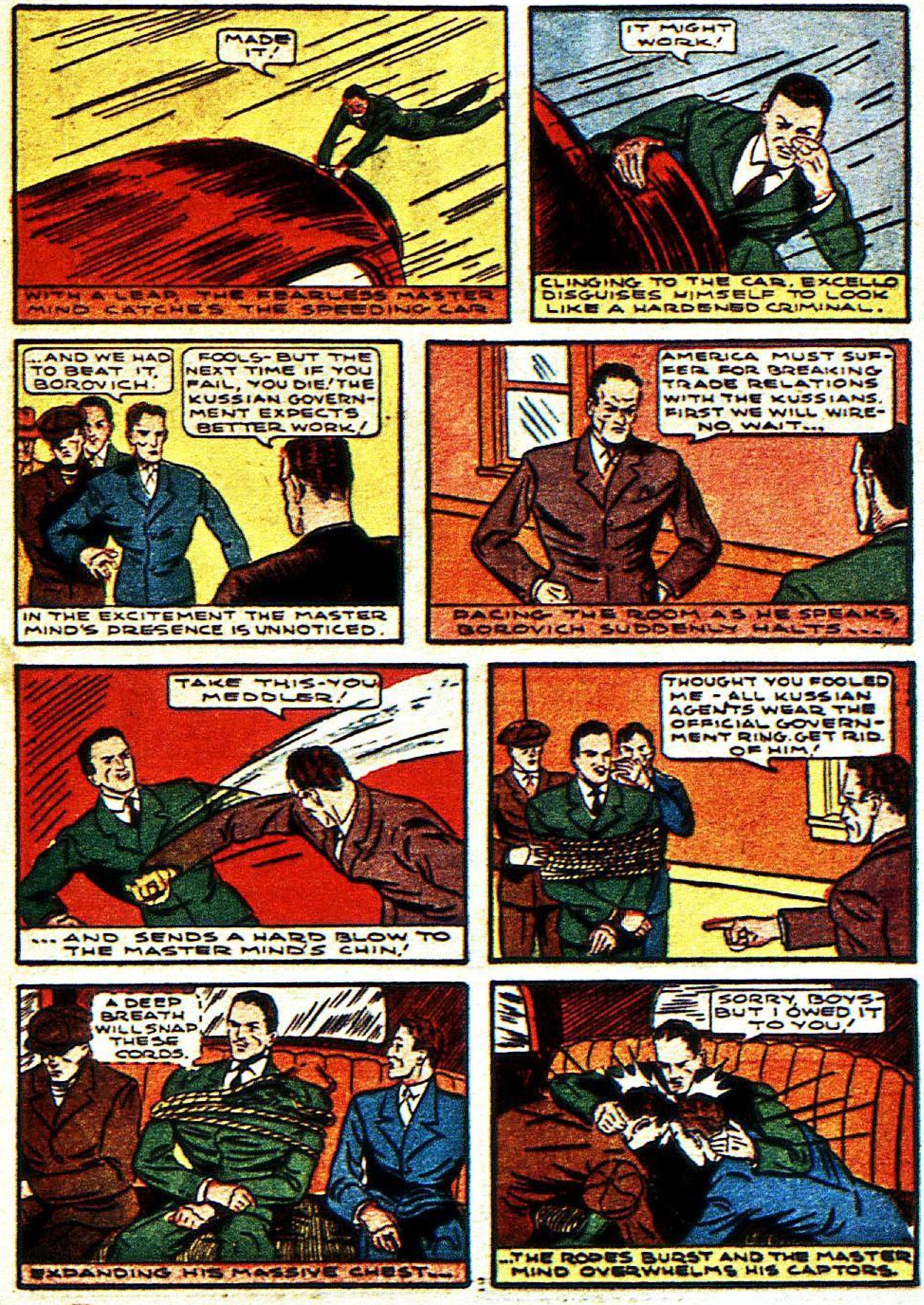

QUICK-WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!
THE STRANGERS RUSH OUT OF THE TUNNEL.

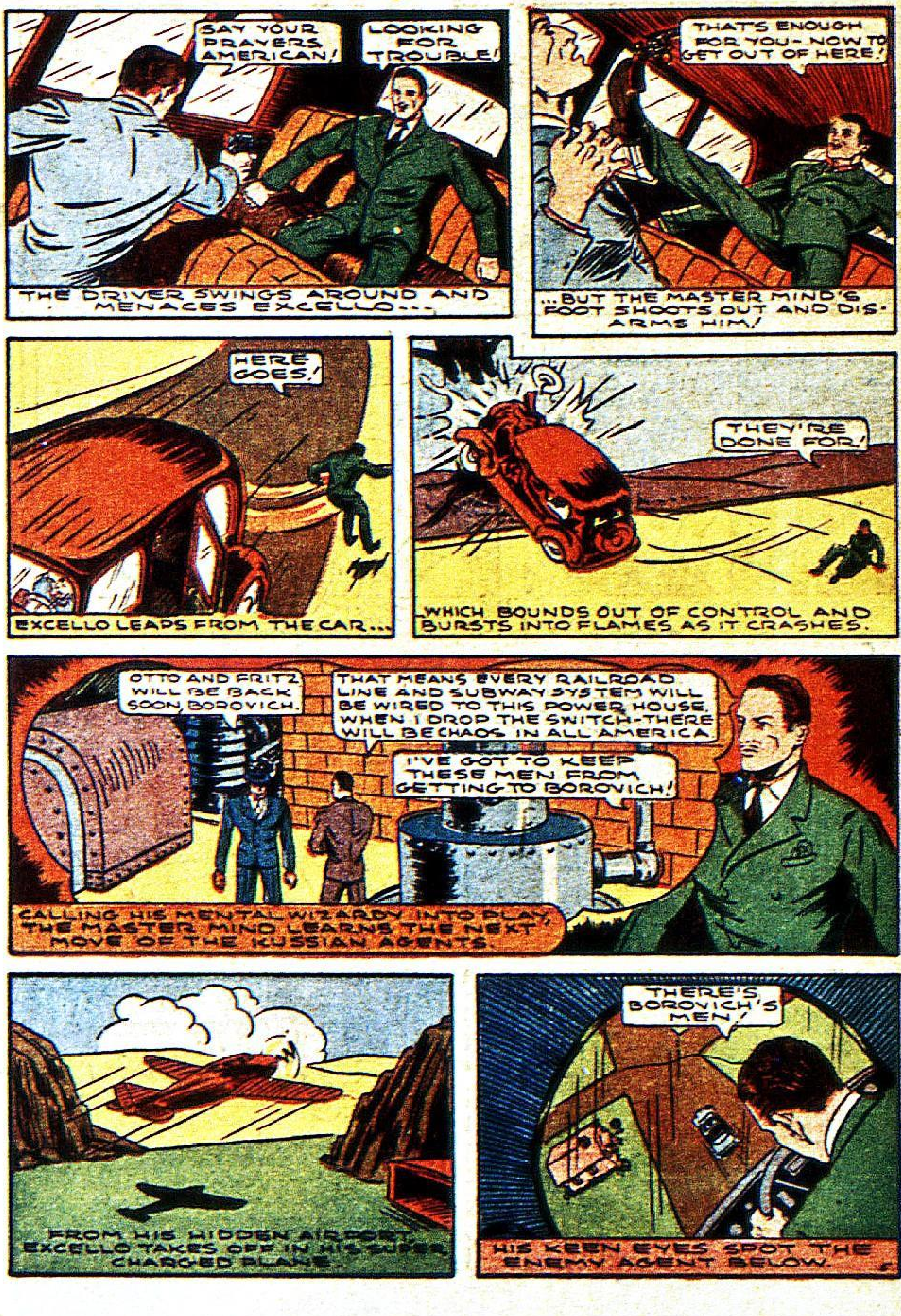

WOW-THEY SURE CAN HIT!

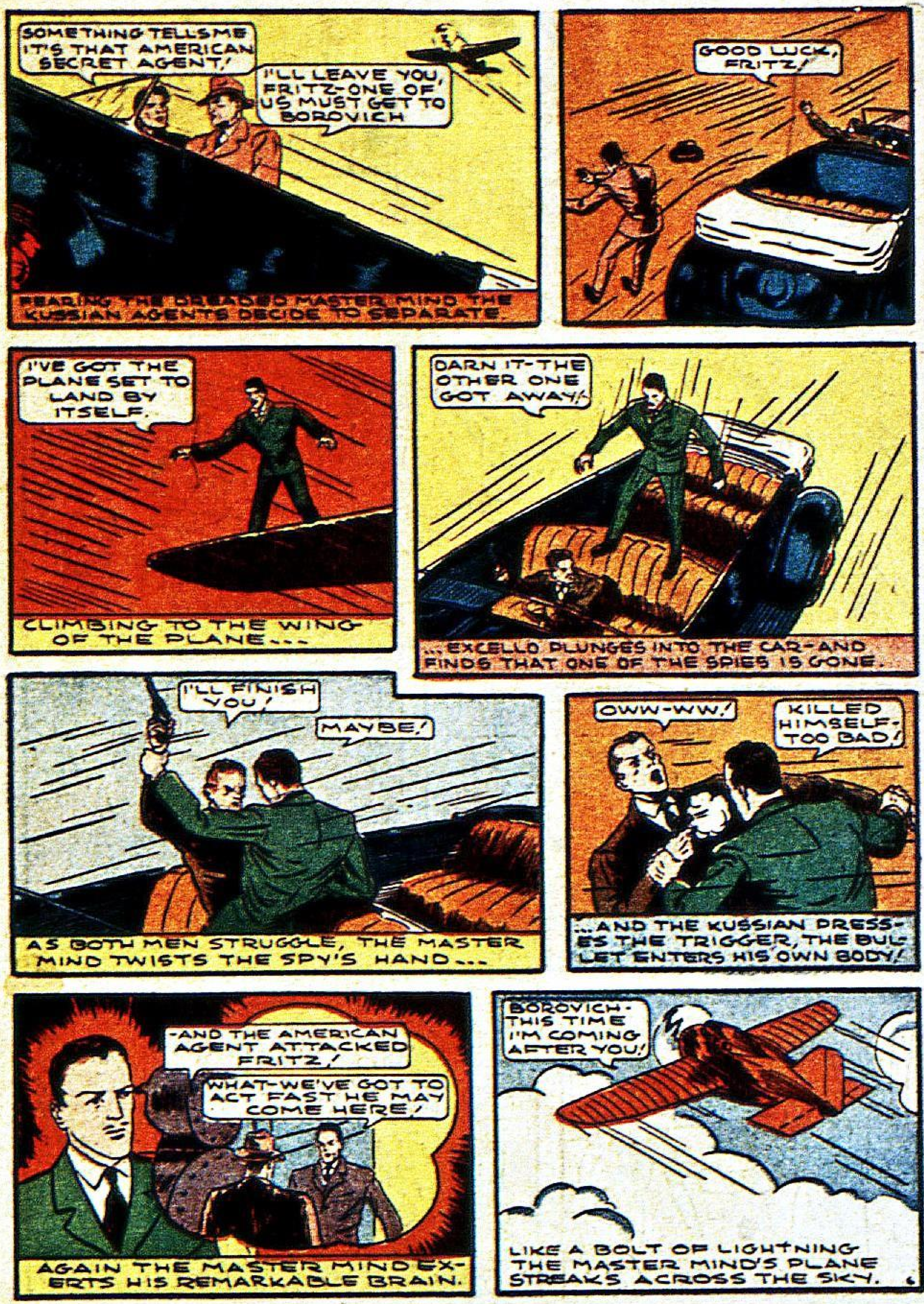

I CAN GET THEM IF I HURRY!
CONCENTRATING DEEPLY, THE MASTER MIND LOCATES HIS ATTACKERS.

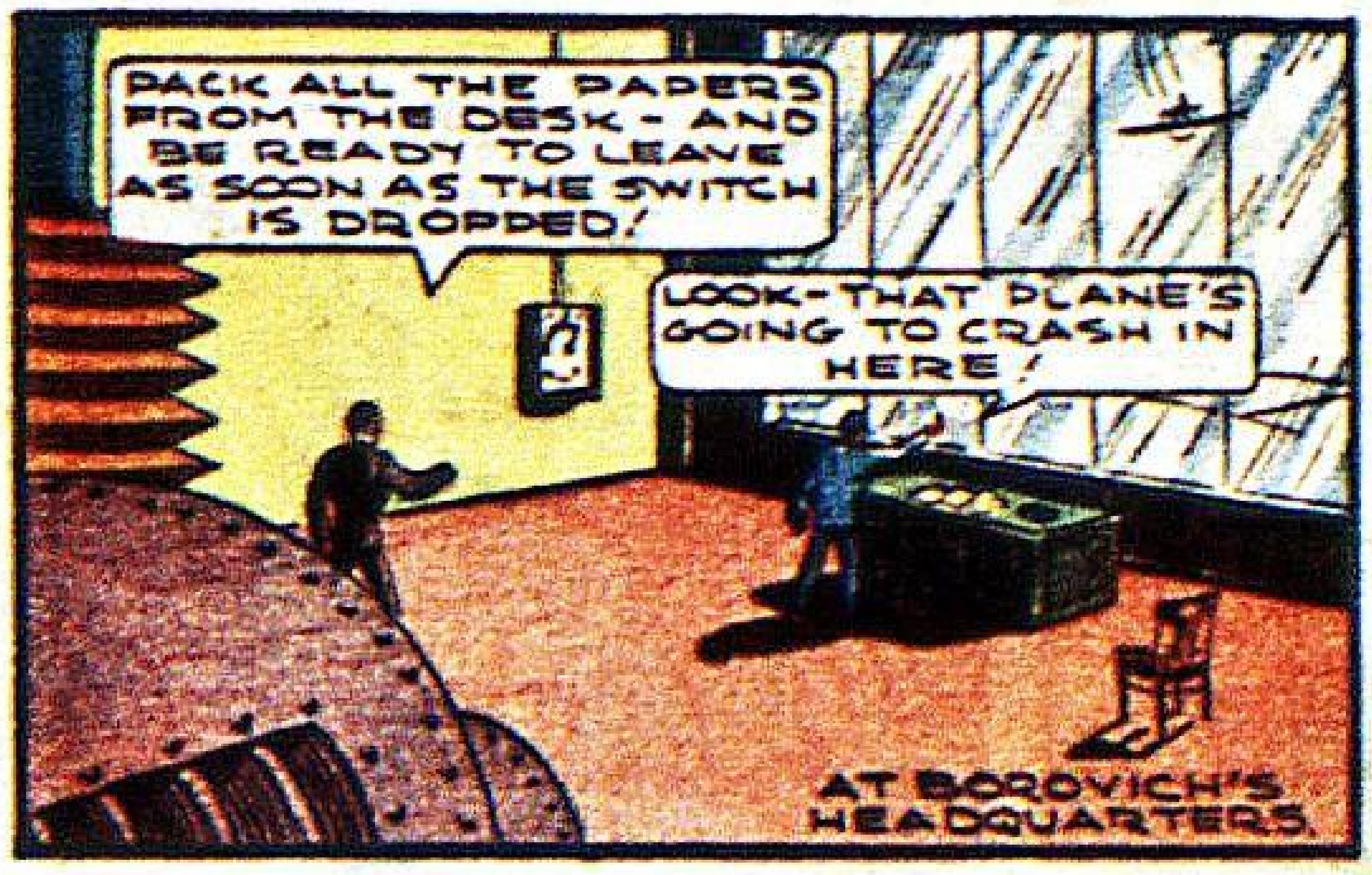

THEY SHOULD BE LEAVING NOW!
EMERGENCY EXIT
SIGNALING THE TRAIN TO PROCEED, EXCELLO CLIMBS THE EMERGENCY EXIT.

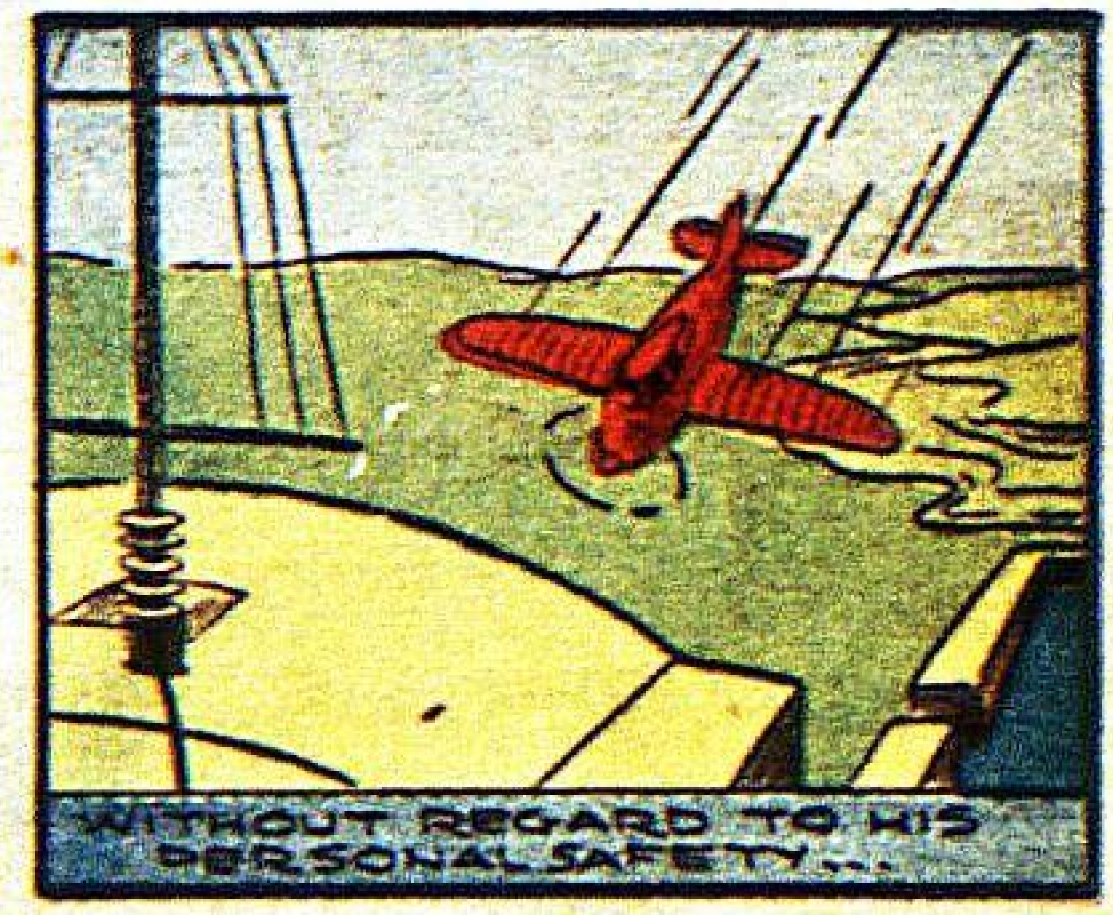

HERE THEY COME!

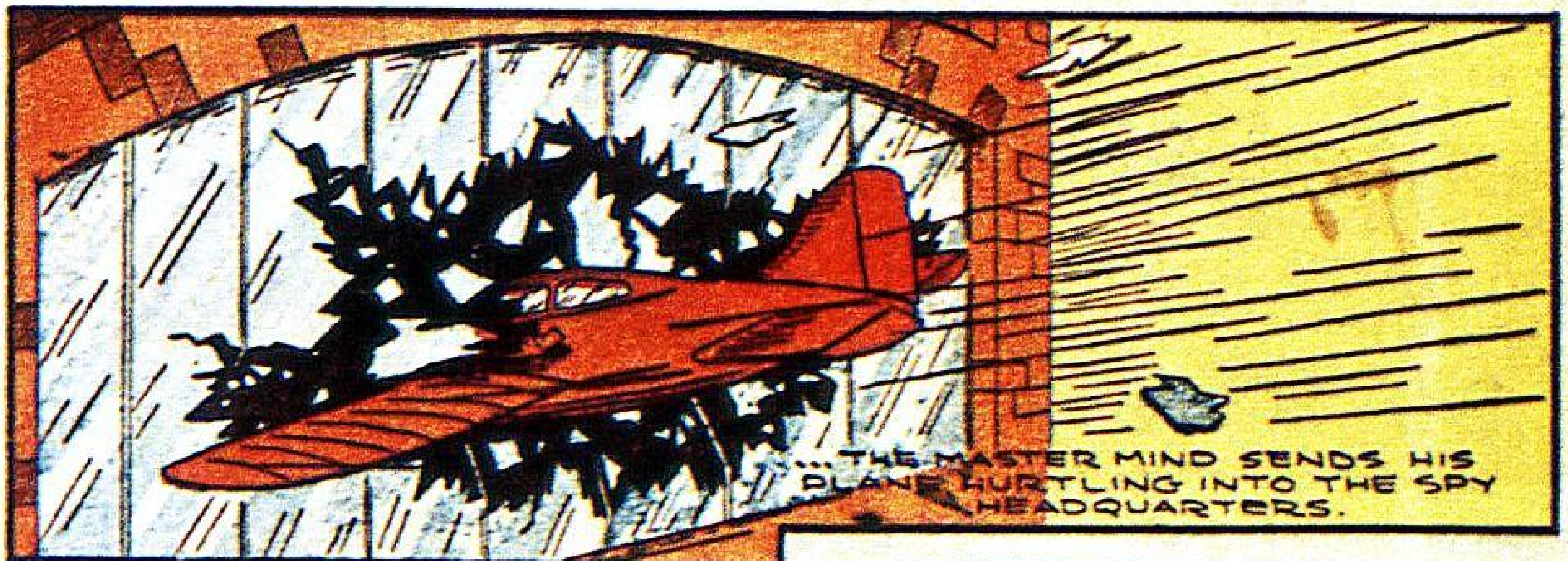

MADE IT!
WITH A LEAP, THE FEARLESS MASTER MIND CATCHES THE SPEEDING CAR.
IT MIGHT WORK!
CLINGING TO THE CAR, EXCELLO DISGUISES HIMSELF TO LOOK LIKE A HARDENED CRIMINAL.
...AND WE HAD TO BEAT IT, BOROVICH.
FOOLS- BUT THE NEXT TIME IF YOU FAIL, YOU DIE! THE KUSSIAN GOVERNMENT EXPECTS BETTER WORK!
IN THE EXCITEMENT THE MASTER MIND'S PRESENCE IS UNNOTICED.
AMERICA MUST SUFFER FOR BREAKING TRADE RELATIONS WITH THE KUSSIANS. FIRST WE WILL WIRE- NO, WAIT...
PACING THE ROOM AS HE SPEAKS, BOROVICH SUDDENLY HALTS...
TAKE THIS-YOU MEDDLER!
...AND SENDS A HARD BLOW TO THE MASTER MIND'S CHIN!
THOUGHT YOU FOOLED ME - ALL KUSSIAN AGENTS WEAR THE OFFICIAL GOVERNMENT RING. GET RID OF HIM!
A DEEP BREATH WILL SNAP THESE CORDS.
EXPANDING HIS MASSIVE CHEST...
SORRY, BOYS- BUT I OWED IT TO YOU!
...THE ROPES BURST AND THE MASTER MIND OVERWHELMS HIS CAPTORS.

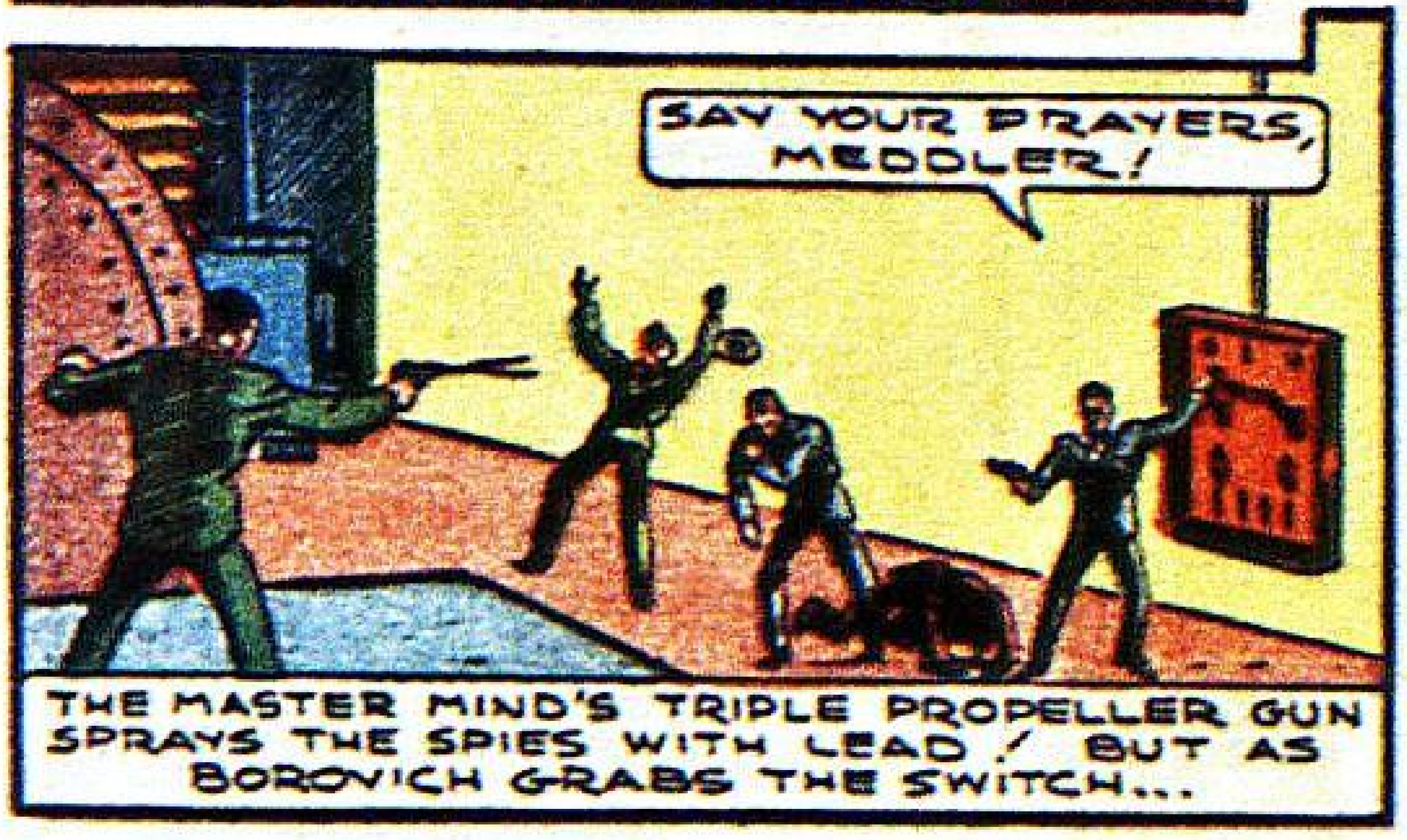

SAY YOUR PRAYERS AMERICAN!
LOOKING FOR TROUBLE!
THE DRIVER SWINGS AROUND AND MENACES EXCELLO...
THAT'S ENOUGH FOR YOU- NOW TO GET OUT OF HERE!
...BUT THE MASTER MIND'S FOOT SHOOTS OUT AND DISARMS HIM!
HERE GOES!
EXCELLO LEAPS FROM THE CAR...
THEY'RE DONE FOR!
...WHICH BOUNDS OUT OF CONTROL AND BURSTS INTO FLAMES AS IT CRASHES.
OTTO AND FRITZ WILL BE BACK SOON, BOROVICH.
THAT MEANS EVERY RAILROAD LINE AND SUBWAY SYSTEM WILL BE WIRED TO THIS POWER HOUSE. WHEN I DROP THE SWITCH-THERE WILL BE CHAOS IN ALL AMERICA.
I'VE GOT TO KEEP THESE MEN FROM GETTING TO BOROVICH!
CALLING HIS MENTAL WIZARDY INTO PLAY, THE MASTER MIND LEARNS THE NEXT MOVE OF THE RUSSIAN AGENTS.
FROM HIS HIDDEN AIRPORT, EXCELLO TAKES OFF IN HIS SUPER-CHARGED PLANE.
THERE'S BOROVICH'S MEN!
HIS KEEN EYES SPOT THE ENEMY AGENT BELOW.

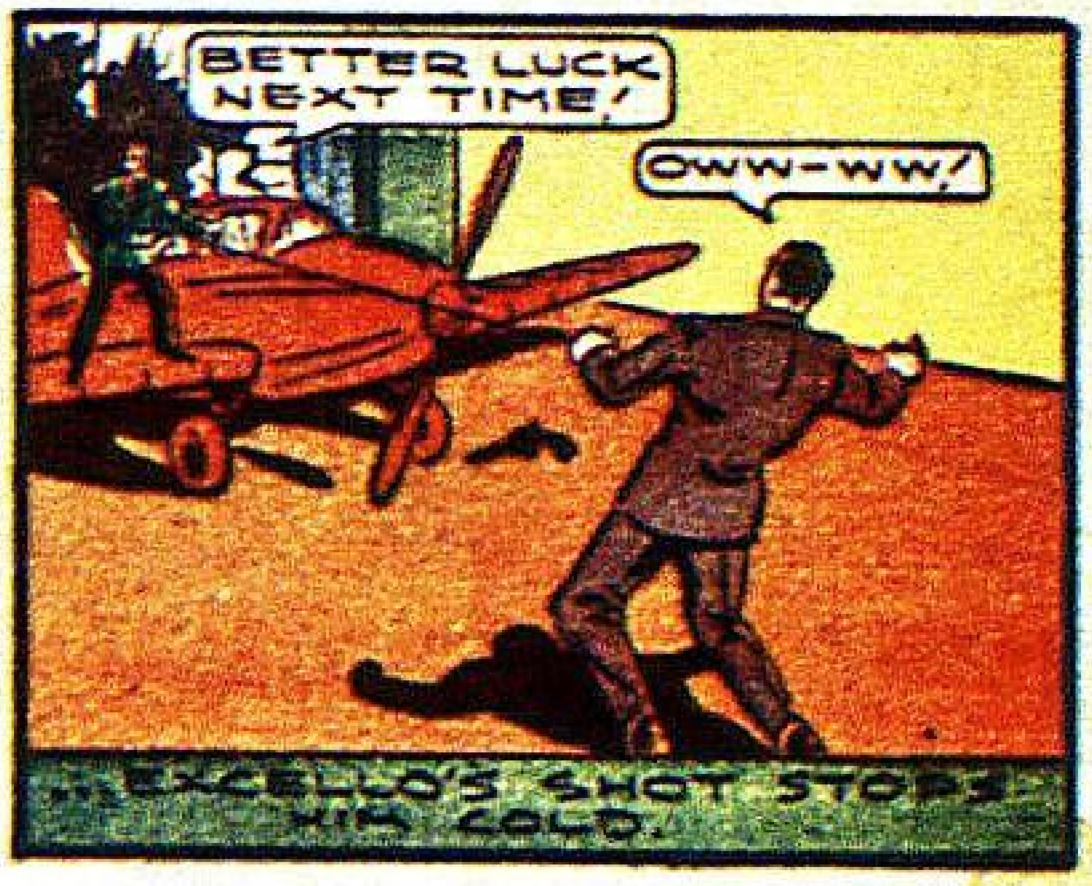

SOMETHING TELLS ME IT'S THAT AMERICAN SECRET AGENT!
I'LL LEAVE YOU, FRITZ-ONE OF US MUST GET TO BOROVICH
FEARING THE DREADED MASTER MIND THE RUSSIAN AGENTS DECIDE TO SEPARATE.
GOOD LUCK, FRITZ!
I'VE GOT THE PLANE SET TO LAND BY ITSELF.
CLIMBING TO THE WING OF THE PLANE...
DARN IT-THE OTHER ONE GOT AWAY!
...EXCELLO PLUNGES INTO THE CAR-AND FINDS THAT ONE OF THE SPIES IS GONE.
I'LL FINISH YOU!
MAYBE!
AS BOTH MEN STRUGGLE, THE MASTER MIND TWISTS THE SPY'S HAND...
OWW-WW!
KILLED HIMSELF-TOO BAD!
...AND THE RUSSIAN PRESSES THE TRIGGER, THE BULLET ENTERS HIS OWN BODY!
-AND THE AMERICAN AGENT ATTACKED FRITZ!
WHAT-WE'VE GOT TO ACT FAST HE MAY COME HERE!
AGAIN THE MASTER MIND EXERTS HIS REMARKABLE BRAIN.
BOROVICH-THIS TIME I'M COMING AFTER YOU!
LIKE A BOLT OF LIGHTNING THE MASTER MIND'S PLANE STREAKS ACROSS THE SKY.

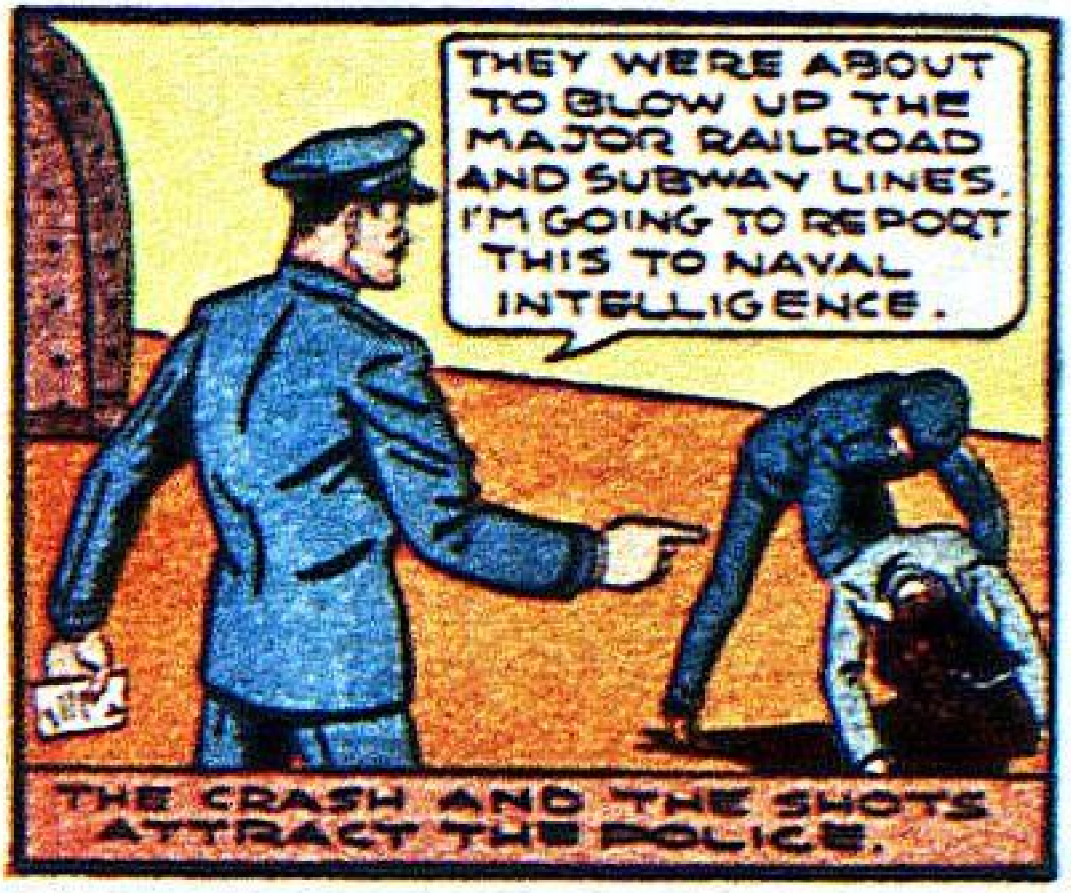

PACK ALL THE PAPERS FROM THE DESK - AND BE READY TO LEAVE AS SOON AS THE SWITCH IS DROPPED!
LOOK- THAT PLANE'S GOING TO CRASH IN HERE!
AT BOROVICH'S HEADQUARTERS.

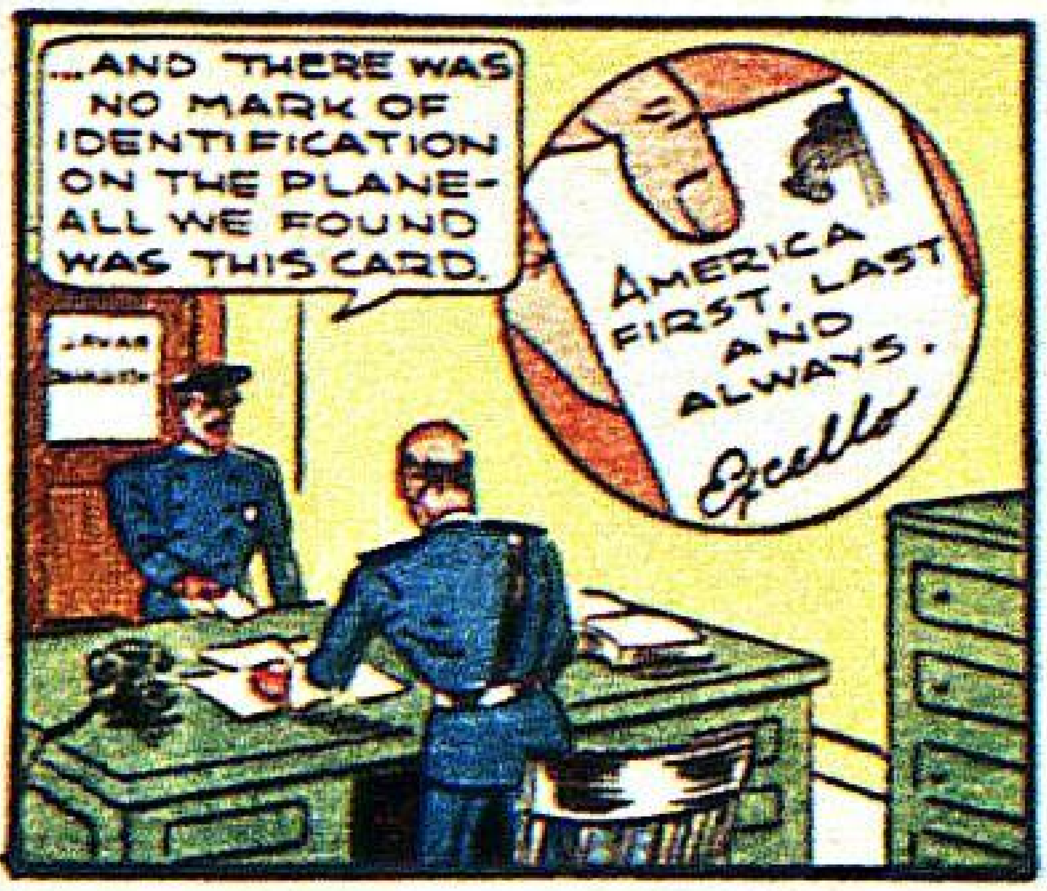

WITHOUT REGARD TO HIS PERSONAL SAFETY...


...THE MASTER MIND SENDS HIS PLANE HURTLING INTO THE SPY HEADQUARTERS.


SAY YOUR PRAYERS, MEDDLER!
THE MASTER MIND'S TRIPLE PROPELLER GUN SPRAYS THE SPIES WITH LEAD! BUT AS BOROVICH GRABS THE SWITCH...


BETTER LUCK NEXT TIME!
OWW-WW!
...EXCELLO'S SHOT STOPS HIM COLD.


THEY WERE ABOUT TO BLOW UP THE MAJOR RAILROAD AND SUBWAY LINES. I'M GOING TO REPORT THIS TO NAVAL INTELLIGENCE.
THE CRASH AND THE SHOTS ATTRACT THE POLICE.


...AND THERE WAS NO MARK OF IDENTIFICATION ON THE PLANE- ALL WE FOUND WAS THIS CARD.
AMERICA FIRST, LAST AND ALWAYS.
Excello

EXCELLO THE MASTER MIND, UNRAVELS ANOTHER INTRIGUING PLOT AGAINST THE GOVERNMENT IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF

MYSTIC COMICS

THIEVES RETRIBUTION

by S. S. BEDFORD

The king of jewel thieves goes the way of all poor fish.

At Elkhorn Inn, above the tumbling, tossing River, Creed Crookham parked his roadster and strolled into the lobby. He purchased a cigar, lit it, then nonchalantly entered a telephone booth.

In a few minutes he had called a number in the city.

"Hello Tommy, this is Creed," he said. "How're things at the office? I made a pretty good catch last night."

The voice at the other end of the wire sounded worried. "Well, you better cut things short and get onto the job, or we're going to lose a lot of business. March and Company is sending their star salesman after that order from here, and another man's gone in from the Medford end. They're onto us."

Crookham was calm. "Okay, Tommy, I'll get right onto it." He rang off.

From this conversation, Creed gathered that Chief of Police March had sent Al Samuels, his ace detective, up the river highway to search for Creed Crookham, and that another police car had him bottled up from the opposite direction.

* * * *

Crookham had been expecting trouble ever since Mrs. Riordan Gale had awakened suddenly in the bedroom of her lodge early that morning, had switched on the light and screamed. The scream had been simultaneous with Crookham's departure through the window with the famed Gale diamond, which the lady had left carelessly on her dresser.

Crookham had counted on Mrs. Gale's sleeping soundly, after her very gay party last night, and on his being far away before she had discovered her loss.

His reputation as a skilled jewel thief, he reflected, with digust, would suffer. His immediate problem, however, was getting past Detective Samuels. Mrs. Gale had apparently caught a good look at his face, and the police must have recognized his technique.

Leaving the Inn, Crookham got into his roadster again, and drove along the river road. On the rocks below, he saw fishermen casting their lines out into the rough waters. Suddenly, he grinned. He had an idea.

Ahead, where the stream plunged over a fall, he parked his car. From the rear, he took his flexible steel telescope rod, tackle box and creel. Several days ago he had procured a license and other paraphernalia of an ardent angler, even though he had not then intended to use it. He slipped on a pair of high rubber boots and walked down the trail to the water. All the other fishermen, he noted with satisfaction, were further upstream.

Hidden by an overhanging bank, he took from his inside coat pocket the glittering Gale diamond. He broke the thin gold chain and tied the pendant securely to a spinner, above the three barbed hooks and between the two bright, nickeled spoons. He kicked a little hole in the sand, dropped the chain in and covered it.

* * * *

Two hours later, Detective Al Samuels clambered down the steep pathway from the road. A thorough search had convinced him that the Gale diamond was not in Crookham's car.

Crookham sat on a rock in the sunshine, his line drifting lazily in the water near the stream's edge. He stood up as Samuels approached.

"Oh, hello, Al. On your vacation?"

They were old acquaintances, Samuels having been principally responsible for Crookham's one incarceration.

"'Lo, Creed. Heard anything about the Gale diamond?" the detective asked blandly.

Crookham looked surprised. "Why, no, Al. I'm clear out of touch with such things now, you know. Gone straight. Just up here for a little fishing."

"Suppose you haven't any objections to a search?"

"Certainly not. Anything to oblige an old friend. But I can't understand why you fellows blame everything on me."

Crookham reeled in his line until the spinner lay just beyond the edge of the water. the spoons hid the diamond.

He pulled off his coat as the detective looked through his tackle box and creel. He kicked off his boots and emptied all his pockets.

Samuels grunted in disappointment, as he completed his examination.

"Guess you really ain't got it on you," he admitted.

"Of course not. Now, if you're through, I'd like to catch a couple of steelheads before night."

"Okay, okay, go right ahead."

Crookham grinned as the detective left. Samuels probably would still watch from the bank. but he needn't worry.

He lifted the spinner out of the water, glanced at it to see that the pendant was intact, then cast it far out into the swirling current below the falls. There was a sudden, explosive splash, as the spinner hit, and a yank on the pole that almost pulled Crookham off balance.

The line shrieked through the reel as a huge steelhead leaped clear of the water, then plunged again, Crookham hadn't figured on that. He braced himself, and began to play the trout cautiously. A wrong move might snap the line. The fish was fighting for its life.

* * * *

Crookham's hands were red and blistered, and his clothes soggy with sweat half an hour later, when he wearily brought the exhausted, twelve pound trout slowly into shallow water and scooped it up in his dip-net. It was a credit to any angler, but Crookham was not interested in the fish.

The trout, he noticed, had swallowed the entire spinner in the ferocity of its strike. So much the better, he reflected, as he cut the line and dropped the fish into his creel. The jewel was well hidden, now.

A youngish man in the drab uniform of a game warden walked to meet him as Crookham turned back toward the trail.

"Good luck, eh?" he asked.

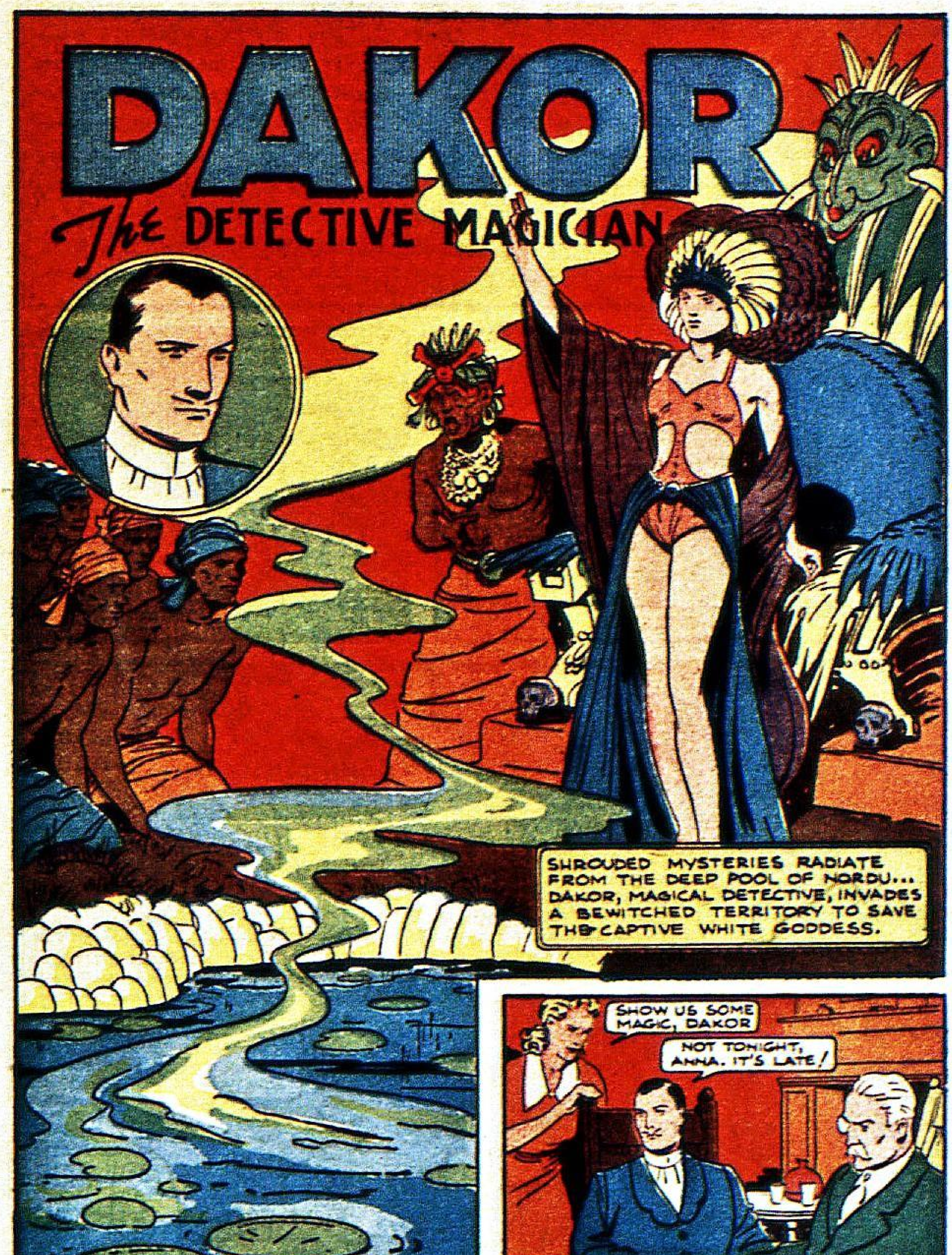
"And how!" laughed Crookham, wiping his face. "Want to see my license?"

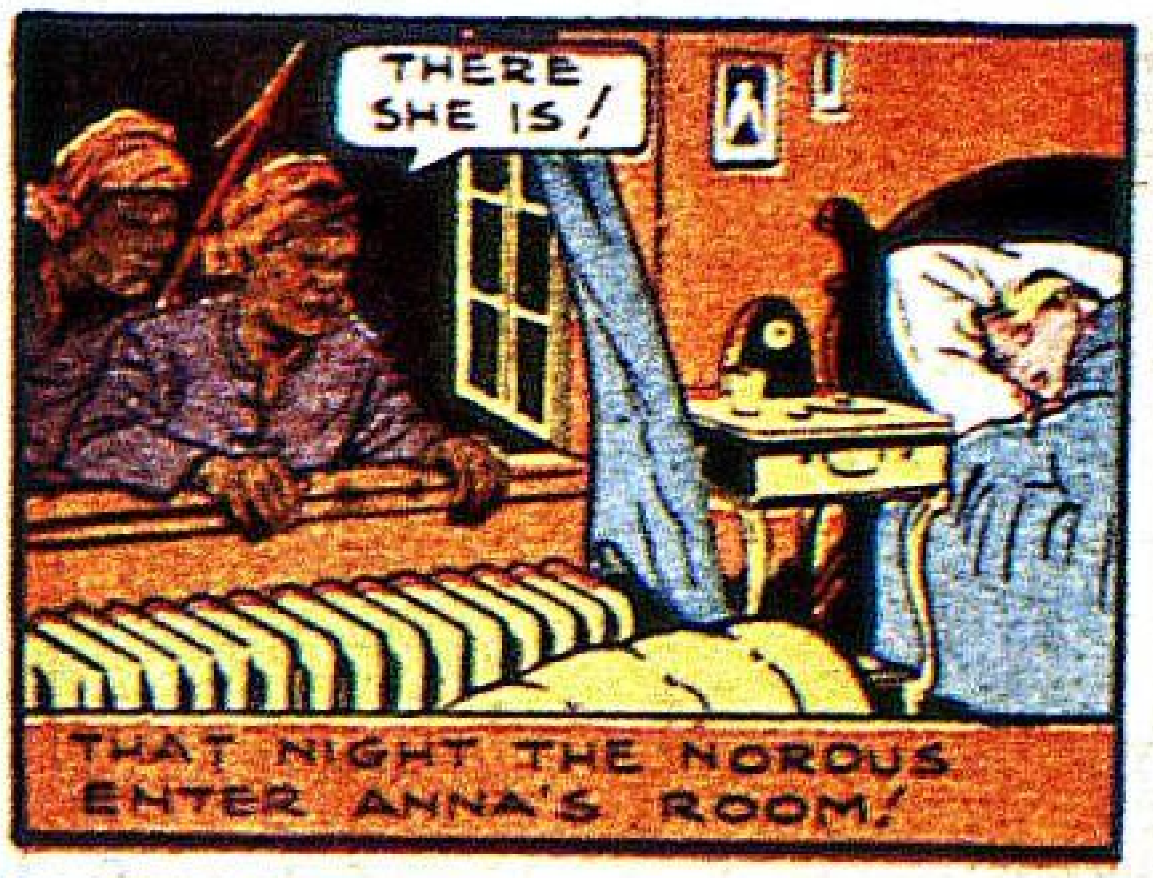
The warden shook his head. "Didn't you read the game law summary they gave you with it? You're under arrest for illegal fishing. The river is closed for a half mile below each falls."

Crookham's face paled as the warden took the great trout from the creel and examined it.

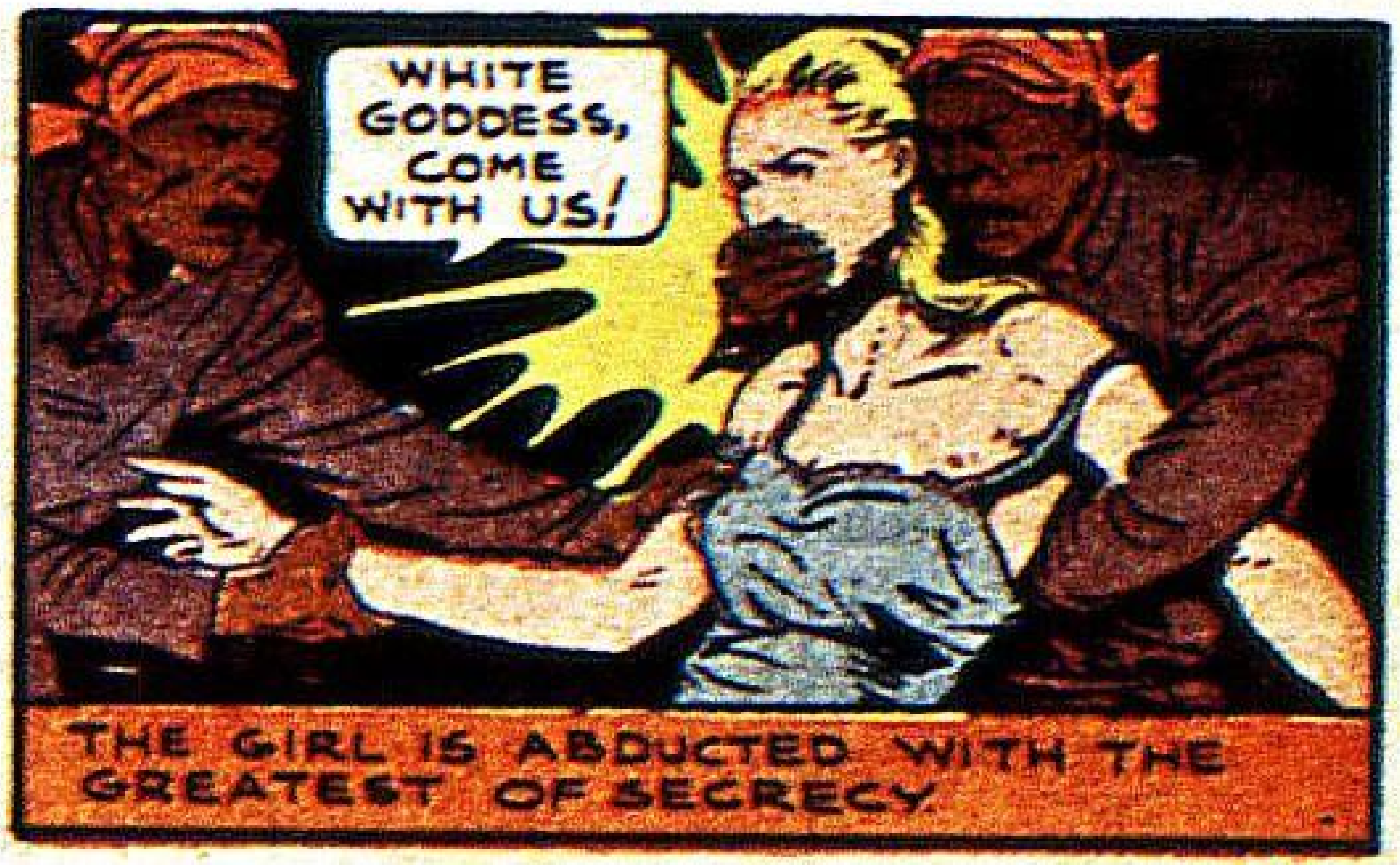
"It's a beauty," he said, "and property of the State game commission. It'll go to the charity hospital after it's cleaned."

The End

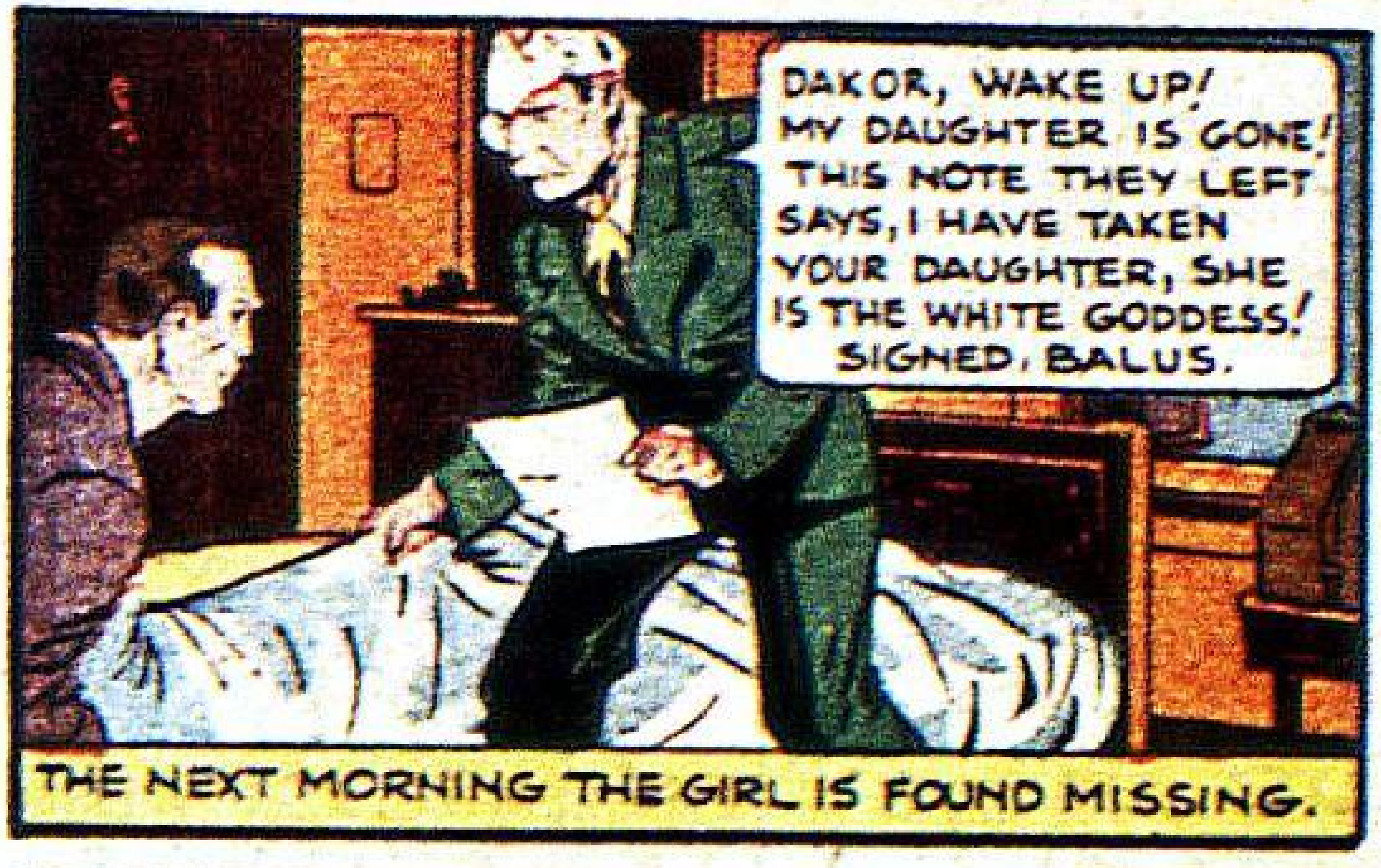

DAKOR
The DETECTIVE MAGICIAN
SHROUDED MYSTERIES RADIATE FROM THE DEEP POOL OF NORDU... DAKOR, MAGICAL DETECTIVE, INVADES A BEWITCHED TERRITORY TO SAVE THE CAPTIVE WHITE GODDESS.
SHOW US SOME MAGIC, DAKOR
NOT TONIGHT, ANNA. IT'S LATE!
DAKOR VISITS HIS FRIENDS, LORD TWISDON AND DAUGHTER.


THERE SHE IS!

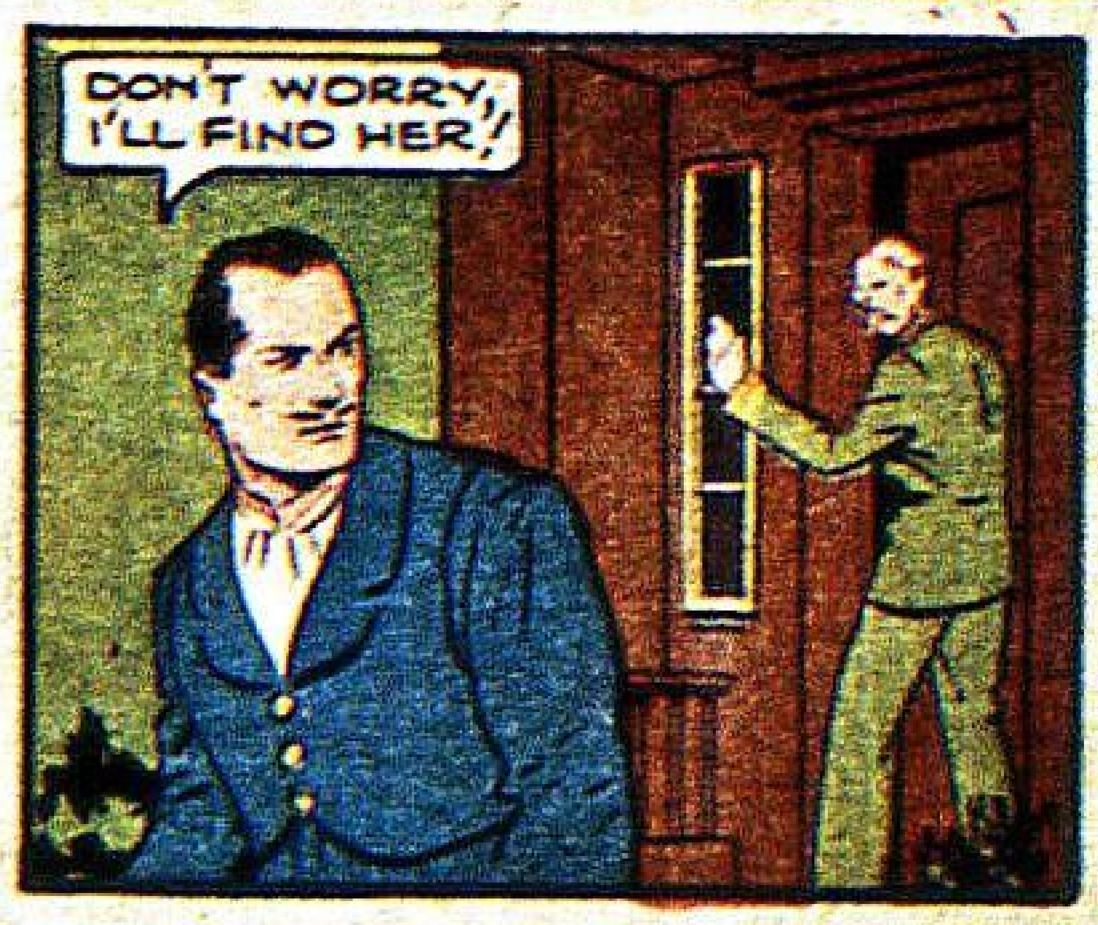
THAT NIGHT THE NORDUS ENTER ANNA'S ROOM!

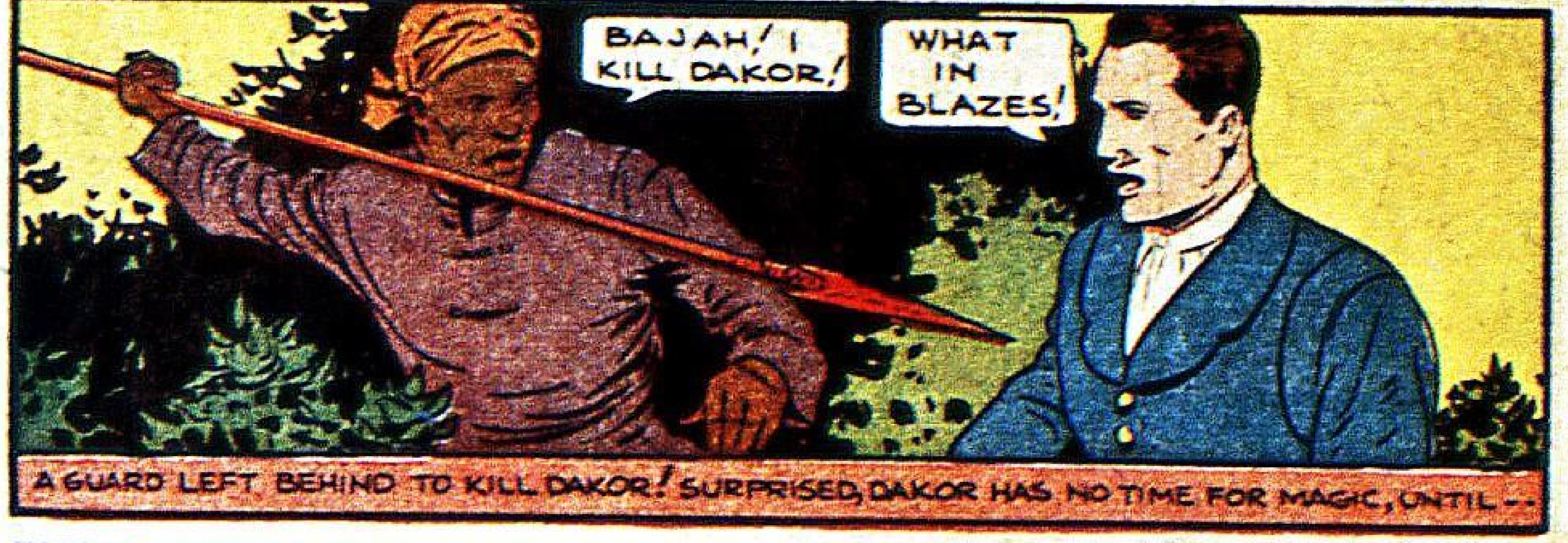

WHITE GODDESS, COME WITH US!

THE GIRL IS ABDUCTED WITH THE GREATEST OF SECRECY

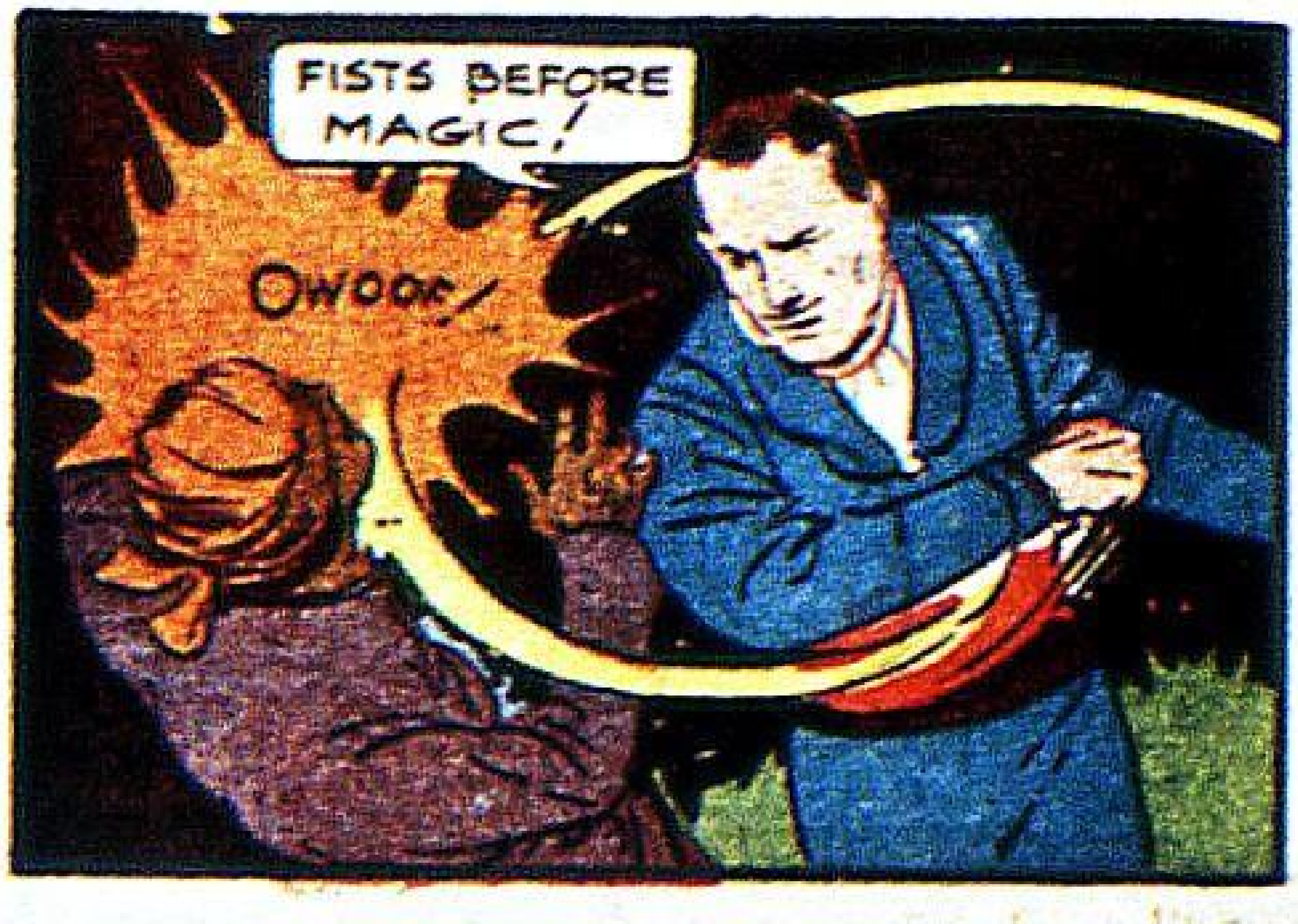

DAKOR, WAKE UP! MY DAUGHTER IS GONE! THIS NOTE THEY LEFT SAYS, I HAVE TAKEN YOUR DAUGHTER, SHE IS THE WHITE GODDESS! SIGNED, BALUS.

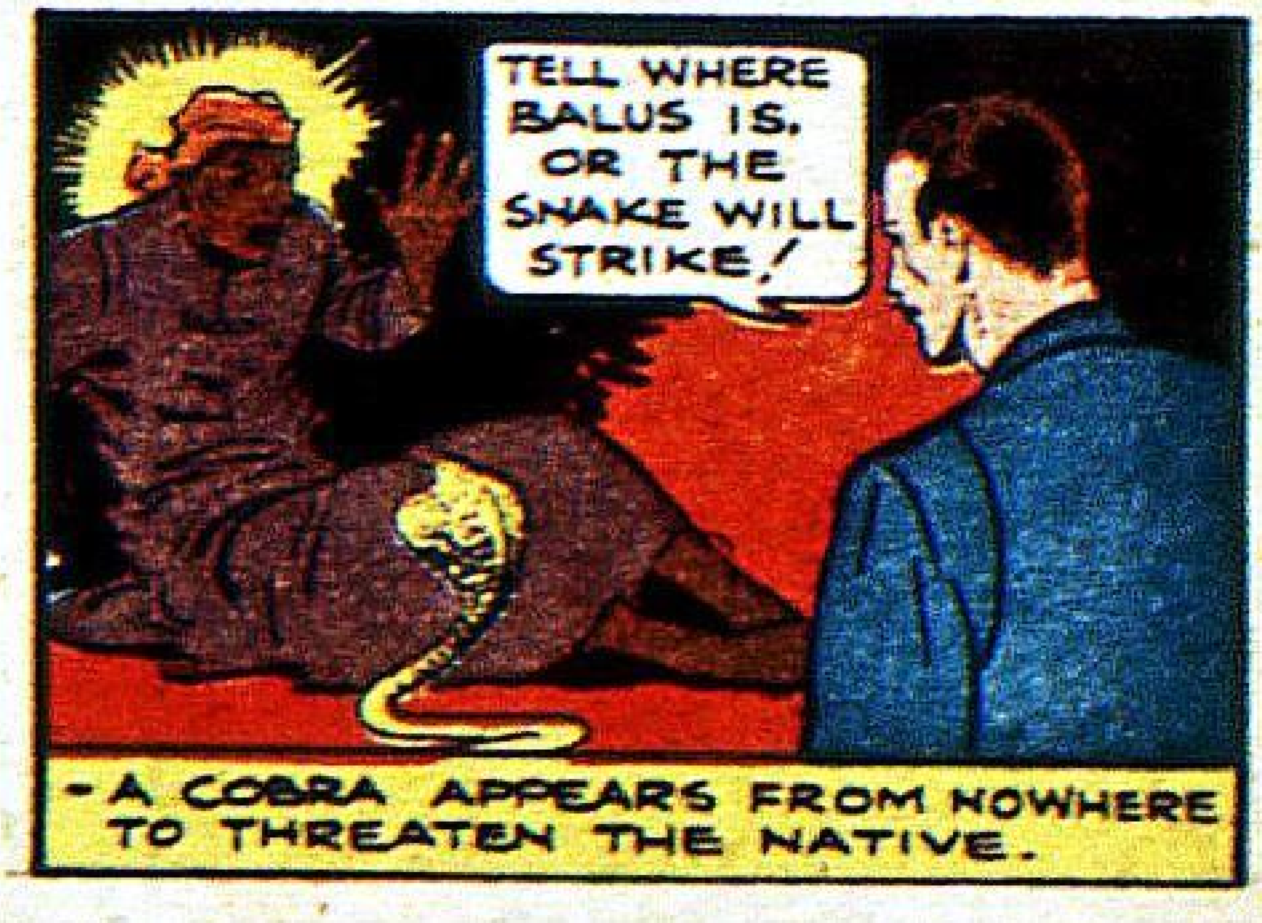
THE NEXT MORNING THE GIRL IS FOUND MISSING.


DON'T WORRY, I'LL FIND HER!

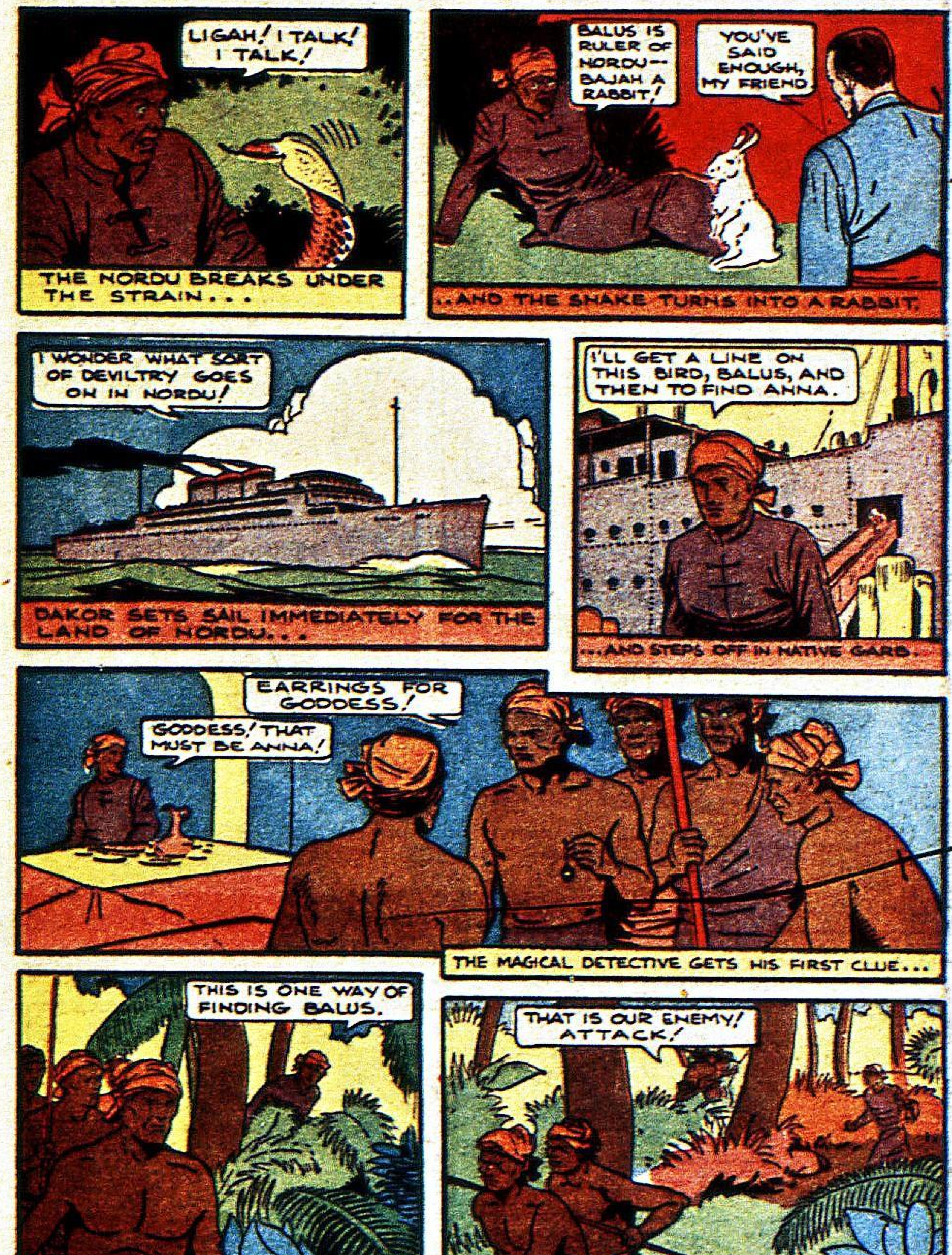

BAJAH! I KILL DAKOR!
WHAT IN BLAZES!

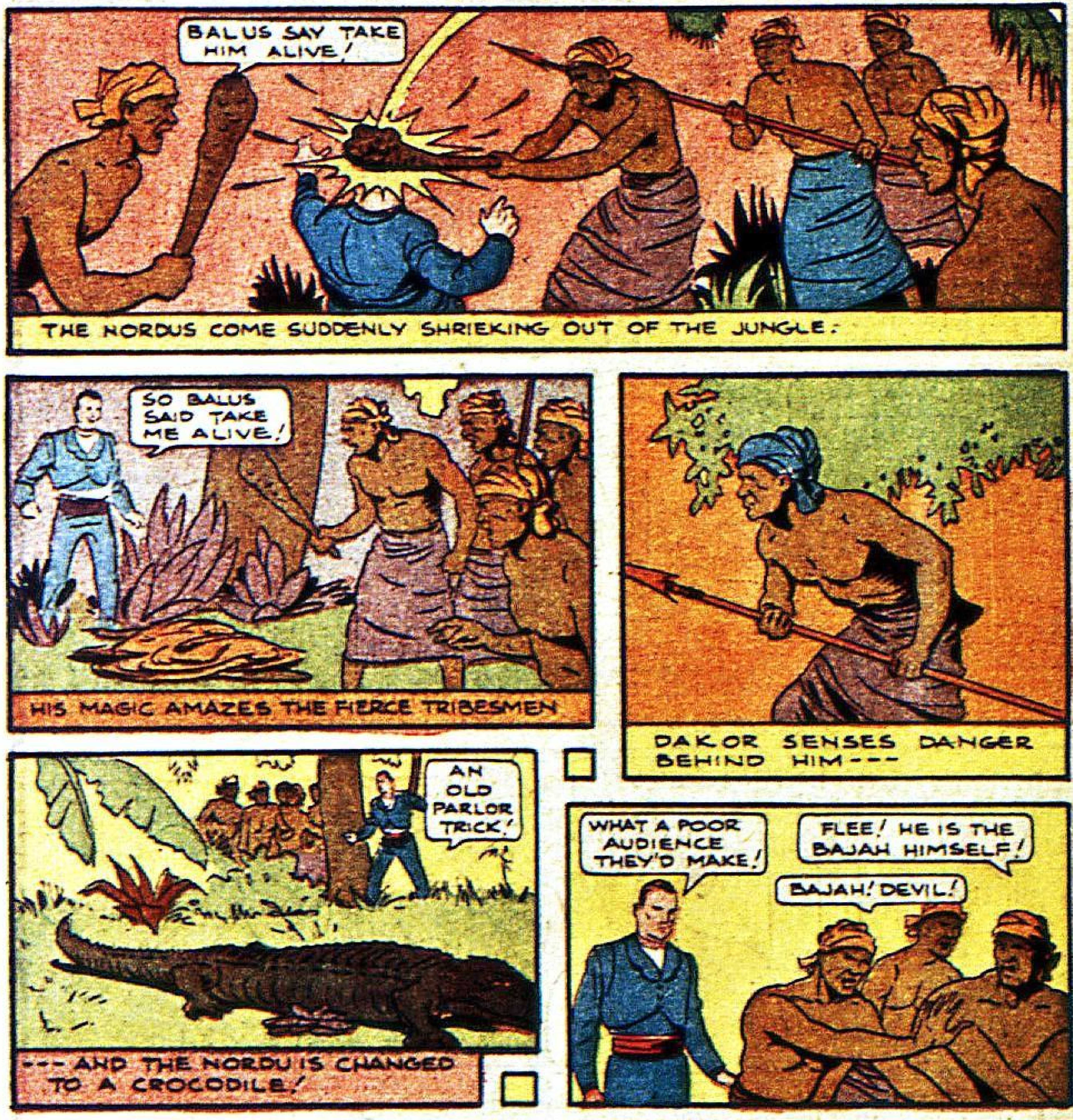
A GUARD LEFT BEHIND TO KILL DAKOR! SURPRISED, DAKOR HAS NO TIME FOR MAGIC, UNTIL --

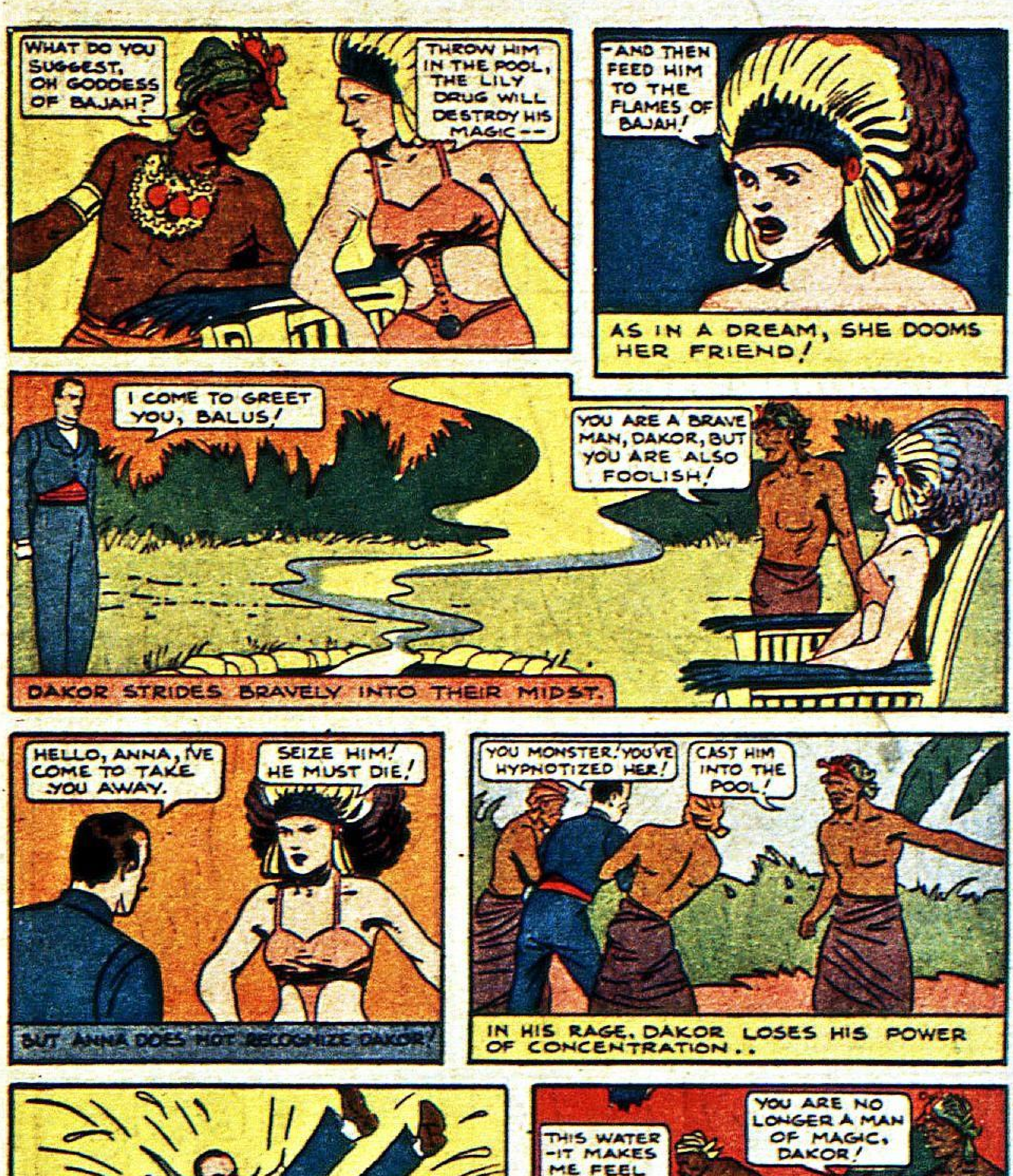

FISTS BEFORE MAGIC!
OWOOO!

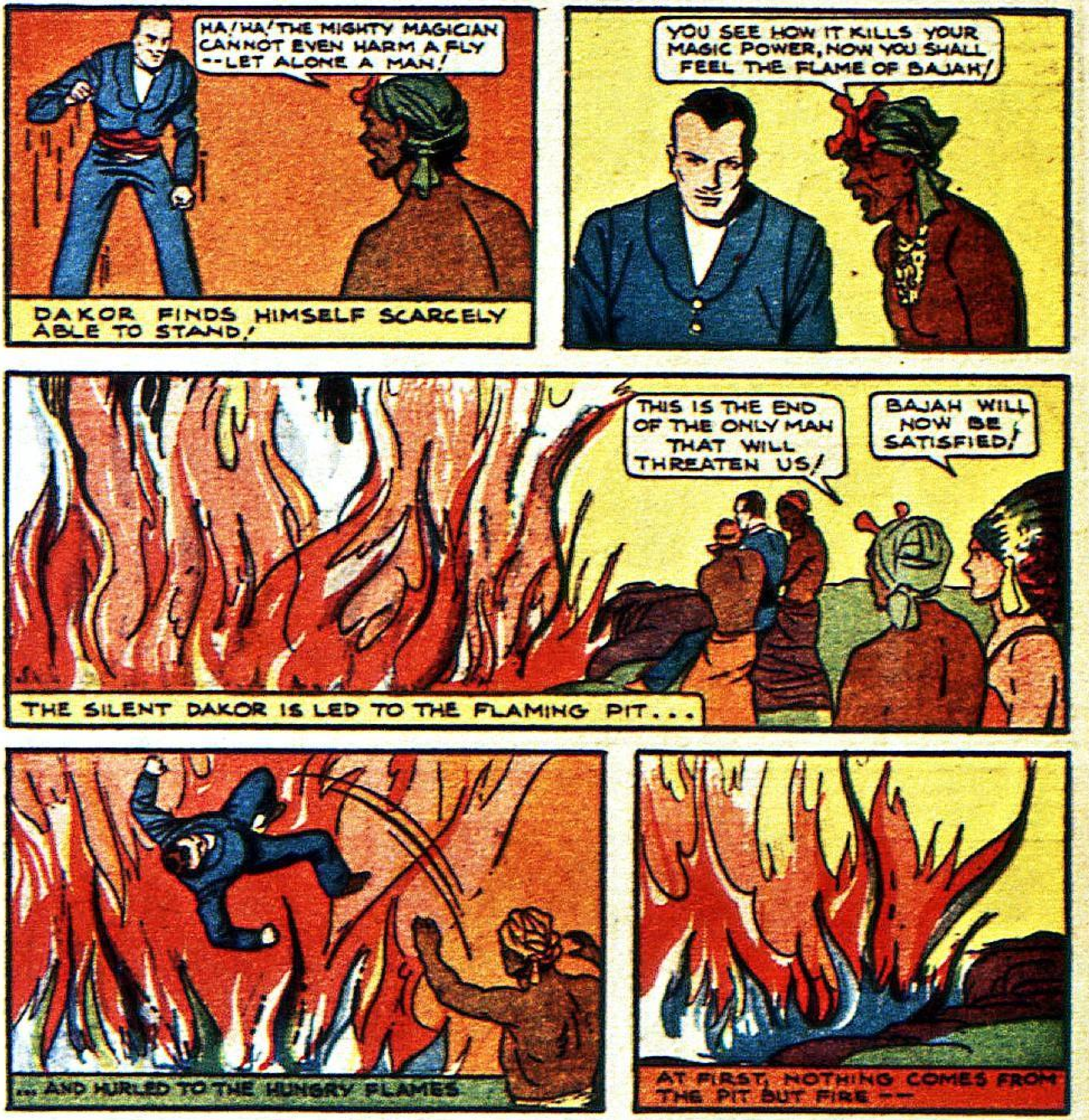

TELL WHERE BALUS IS, OR THE SNAKE WILL STRIKE!

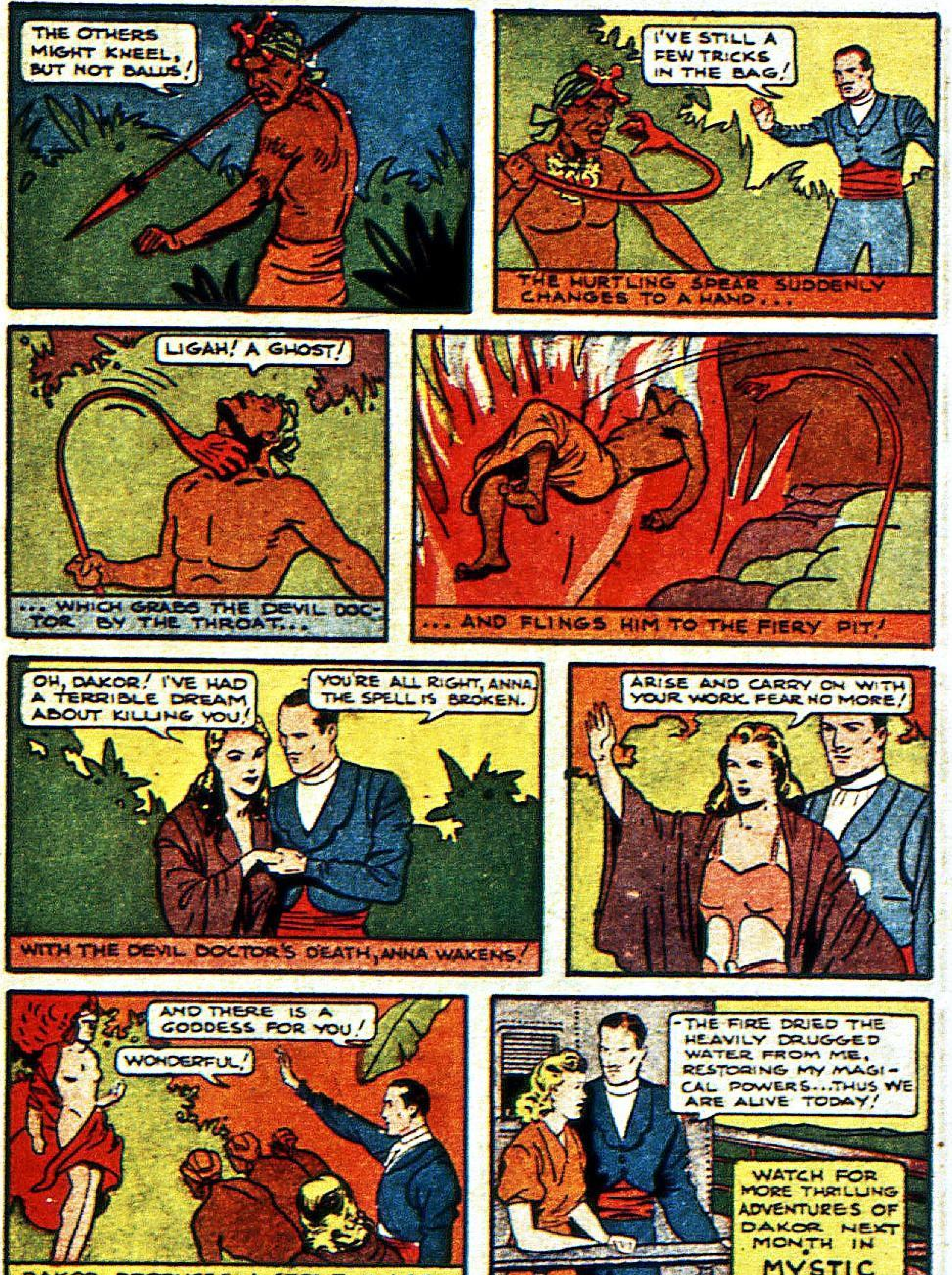
- A COBRA APPEARS FROM NOWHERE TO THREATEN THE NATIVE.


LIGAH! I TALK! I TALK!
THE NORDU BREAKS UNDER THE STRAIN...
BALUS IS RULER OF NORDU-- BAJAH A RABBIT!
YOU'VE SAID ENOUGH, MY FRIEND.
..AND THE SNAKE TURNS INTO A RABBIT.
I WONDER WHAT SORT OF DEVILTRY GOES ON IN NORDU!
DAKOR SETS SAIL IMMEDIATELY FOR THE LAND OF NORDU...
I'LL GET A LINE ON THIS BIRD, BALUS, AND THEN TO FIND ANNA.
...AND STEPS OFF IN NATIVE GARB.
EARRINGS FOR GODDESS!
GODDESS! THAT MUST BE ANNA!
THE MAGICAL DETECTIVE GETS HIS FIRST CLUE...
THIS IS ONE WAY OF FINDING BALUS.
...AND FOLLOWS CAUTIOUSLY.
THAT IS OUR ENEMY! ATTACK!
HIDDEN EYES WATCH THE ADVANCE OF DAKOR

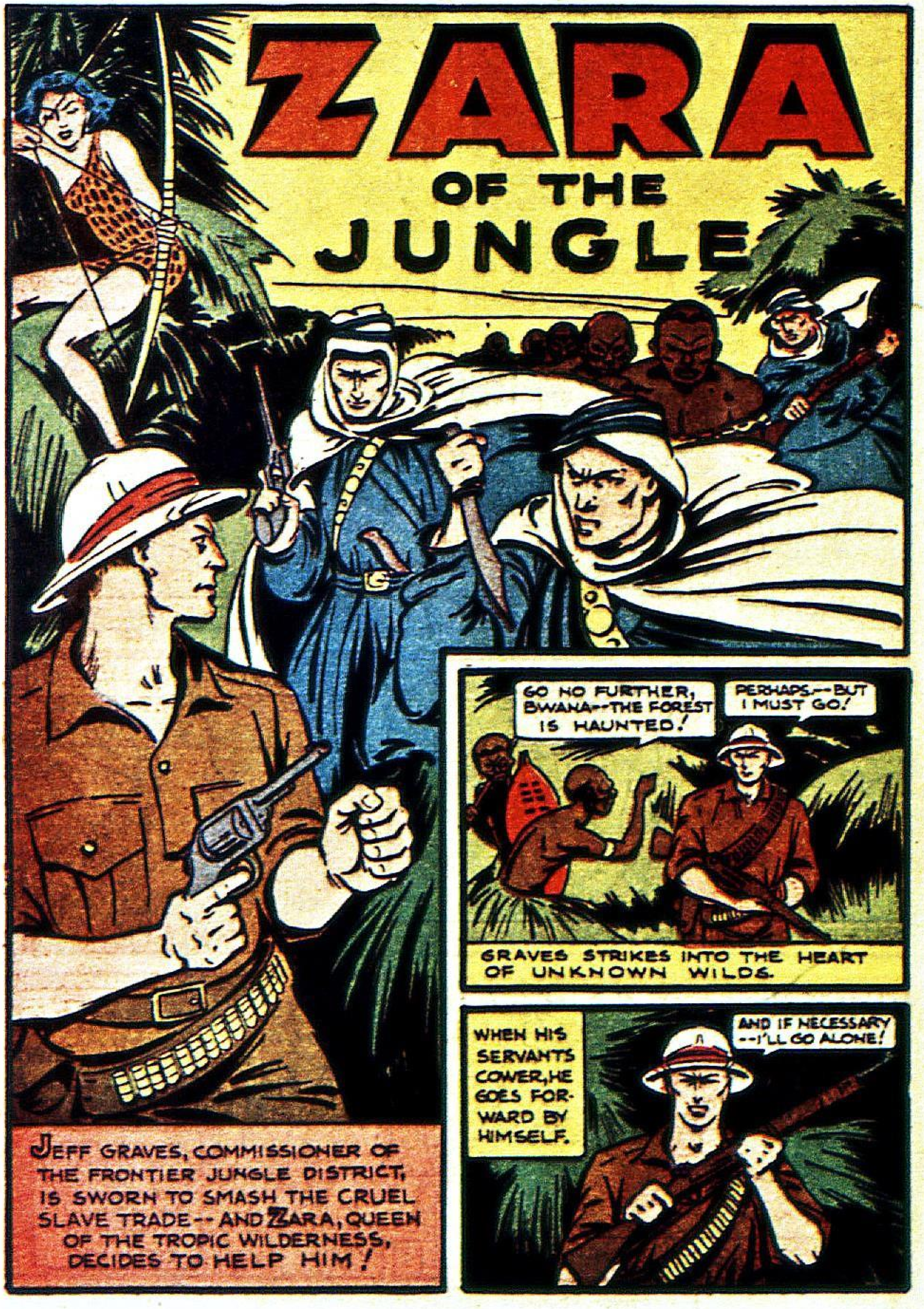

BALUS SAY TAKE HIM ALIVE!
THE NORDUS COME SUDDENLY SHRIEKING OUT OF THE JUNGLE.
SO BALUS SAID TAKE ME ALIVE!
HIS MAGIC AMAZES THE FIERCE TRIBESMEN
DAKOR SENSES DANGER BEHIND HIM---
AN OLD PARLOR TRICK!
---AND THE NORDU IS CHANGED TO A CROCODILE!
WHAT A POOR AUDIENCE THEY'D MAKE!
FLEE! HE IS THE BAJAH HIMSELF!
BAJAH! DEVIL!
DAKOR, HE COME!
WE MUST GET HIM--
-AND DESTROY HIM!
THE MESSENGER CARRIES THE NEWS TO BALUS AND THE CAPTIVE GODDESS, WHO IS HYPNOTIZED


WHAT DO YOU SUGGEST, OH GODDESS OF BAJAH?
THROW HIM IN THE POOL, THE LILY DRUG WILL DESTROY HIS MAGIC--
-AND THEN FEED HIM TO THE FLAMES OF BAJAH!
AS IN A DREAM, SHE DOOMS HER FRIEND!
I COME TO GREET YOU, BALUS!
YOU ARE A BRAVE MAN, DAKOR, BUT YOU ARE ALSO FOOLISH!
DAKOR STRIDES BRAVELY INTO THEIR MIDST.
HELLO, ANNA, I'VE COME TO TAKE YOU AWAY.
SEIZE HIM! HE MUST DIE!
BUT ANNA DOES NOT RECOGNIZE DAKOR!
YOU MONSTER! YOU'VE HYPNOTIZED HER!
CAST HIM INTO THE POOL!
IN HIS RAGE, DAKOR LOSES HIS POWER OF CONCENTRATION..
... AND THEY THROW HIM INTO THE POOL OF NORDU!
THIS WATER -IT MAKES ME FEEL STRANGE AND WEAK!
YOU ARE NO LONGER A MAN OF MAGIC, DAKOR!
THE DRUGGED POOL NEUTRALIZES DAKOR'S POWER.

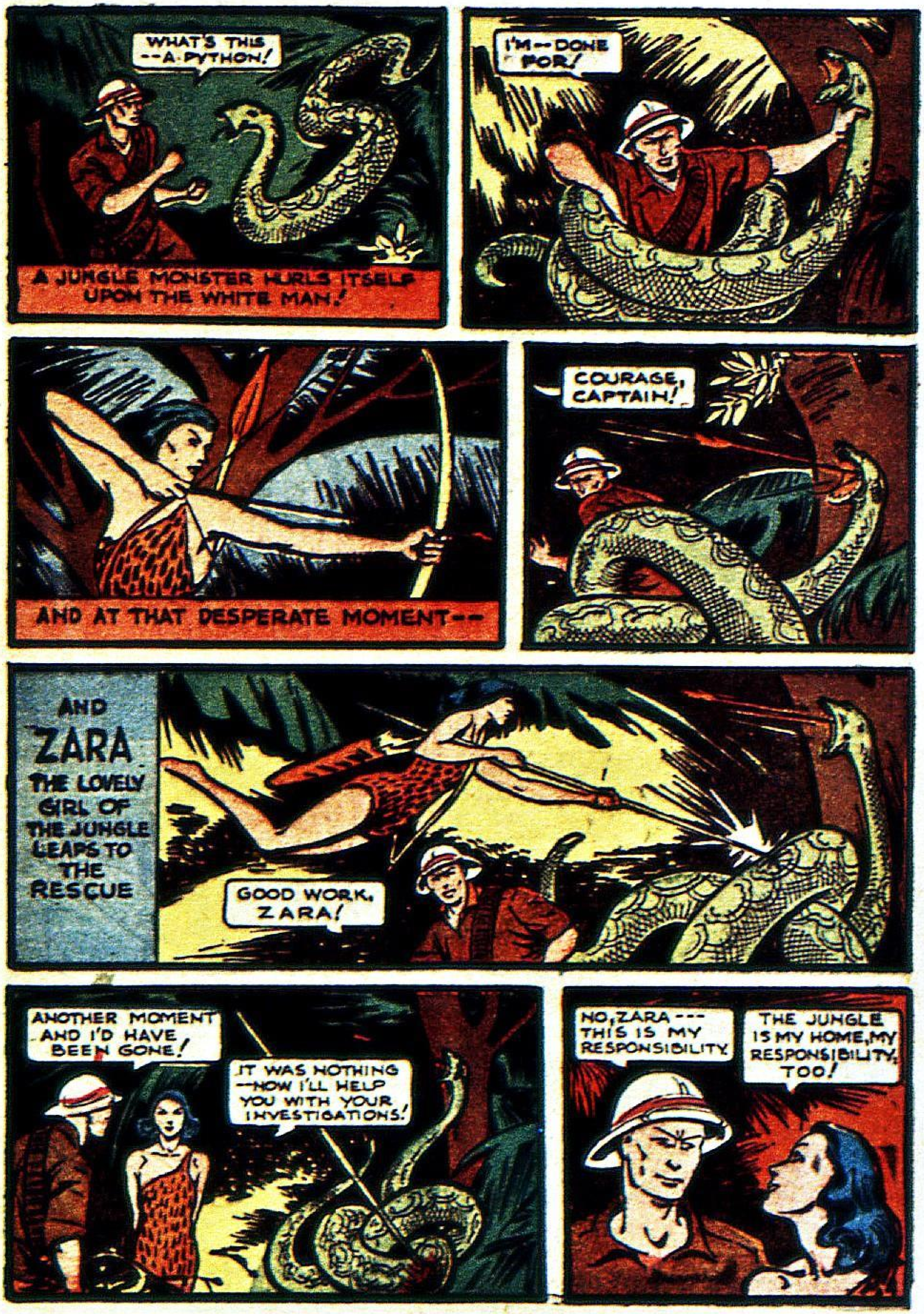

HA! HA! THE MIGHTY MAGICIAN CANNOT EVEN HARM A FLY --LET ALONE A MAN!
DAKOR FINDS HIMSELF SCARCELY ABLE TO STAND!
YOU SEE HOW IT KILLS YOUR MAGIC POWER, NOW YOU SHALL FEEL THE FLAME OF BAJAH!
THIS IS THE END OF THE ONLY MAN THAT WILL THREATEN US!
BAJAH WILL NOW BE SATISFIED!
THE SILENT DAKOR IS LED TO THE FLAMING PIT...
...AND HURLED TO THE HUNGRY FLAMES
AT FIRST, NOTHING COMES FROM THE PIT BUT FIRE --
--THEN DAKOR COMES SHOOTING OUT!
THAT TRICK WOULD COST LONDONERS MONEY TO SEE!
BEHOLD, HE IS BAJAH!
AND ONCE AGAIN DAKOR STANDS SUPREME!

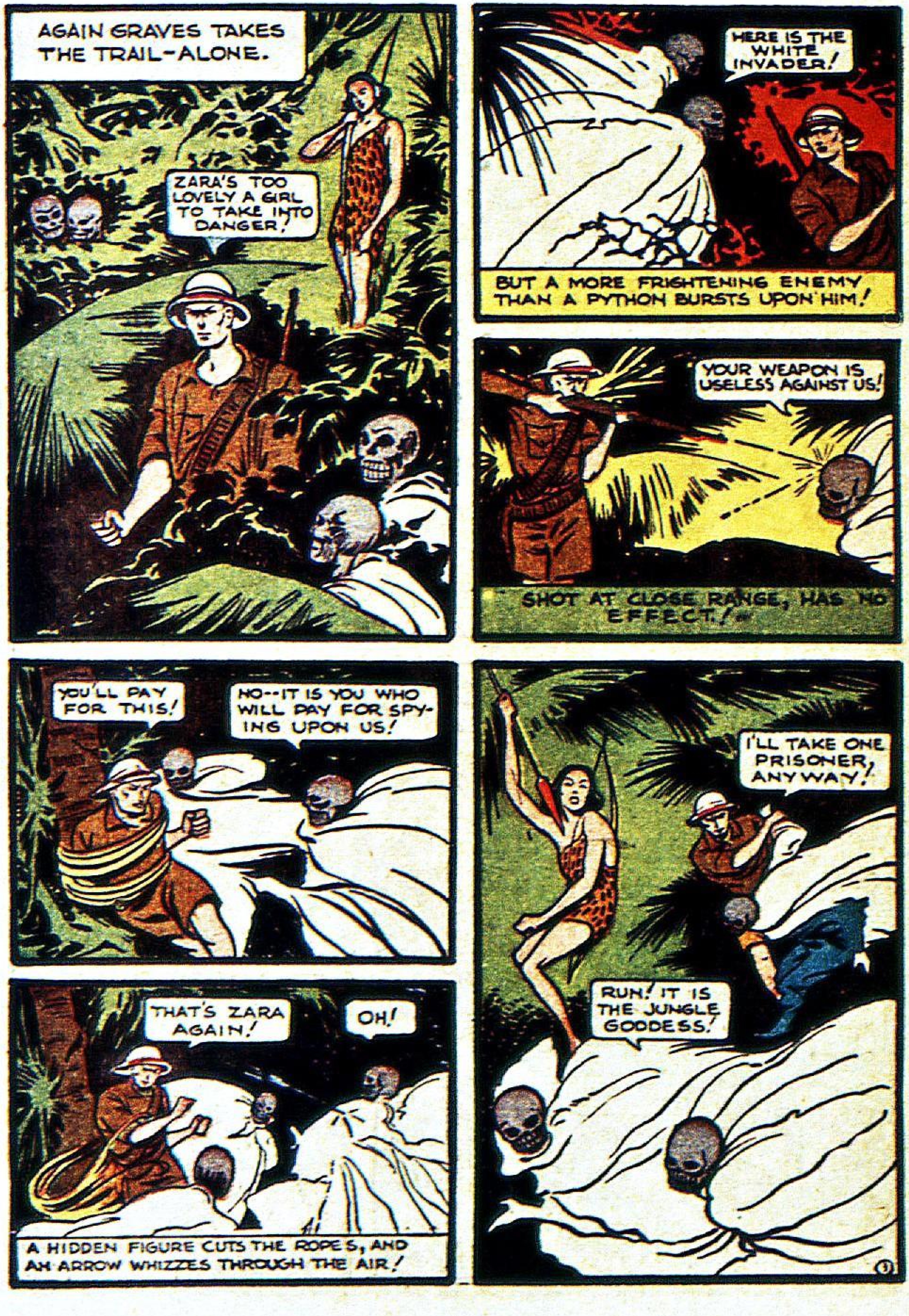

THE OTHERS MIGHT KNEEL, BUT NOT BALLUS!
I'VE STILL A FEW TRICKS IN THE BAG!
THE HURTLING SPEAR SUDDENLY CHANGES TO A HAND...
LIGAH! A GHOST!
... WHICH GRABS THE DEVIL DOCTOR BY THE THROAT...
... AND FLINGS HIM TO THE FIERY PIT!
OH, DAKOR! I'VE HAD A TERRIBLE DREAM ABOUT KILLING YOU!
YOU'RE ALL RIGHT, ANNA. THE SPELL IS BROKEN.
WITH THE DEVIL DOCTOR'S DEATH, ANNA WAKENS!
ARISE AND CARRY ON WITH YOUR WORK. FEAR NO MORE!
AND THERE IS A GODDESS FOR YOU!
WONDERFUL!
DAKOR PRODUCES A STONE IMAGE TO PLEASE THE TRIBE!
-THE FIRE DRIED THE HEAVILY DRUGGED WATER FROM ME, RESTORING MY MAGICAL POWERS... THUS WE ARE ALIVE TODAY!
WATCH FOR MORE THRILLING ADVENTURES OF DAKOR NEXT MONTH IN
MYSTIC COMICS

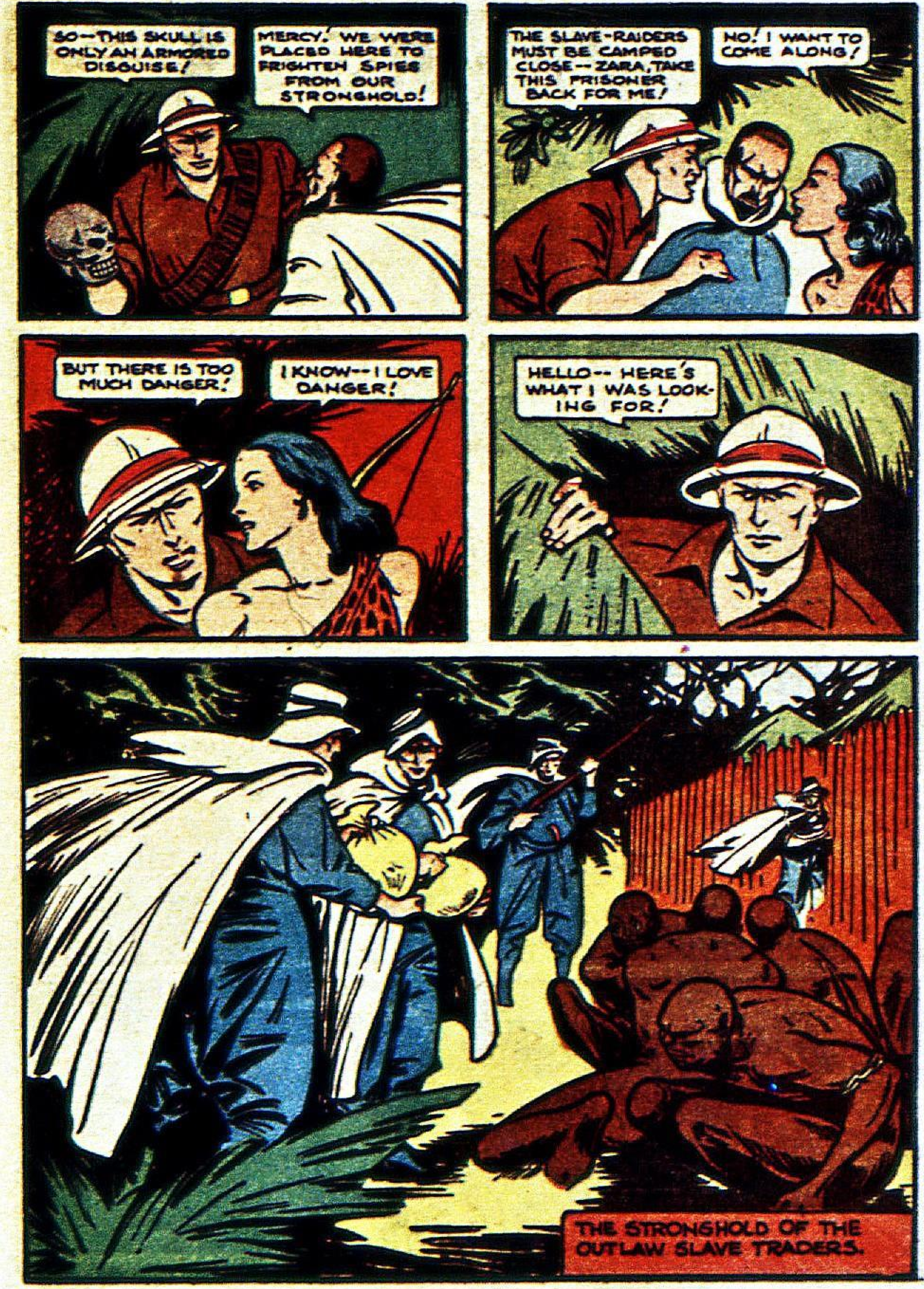
ZARA OF THE JUNGLE

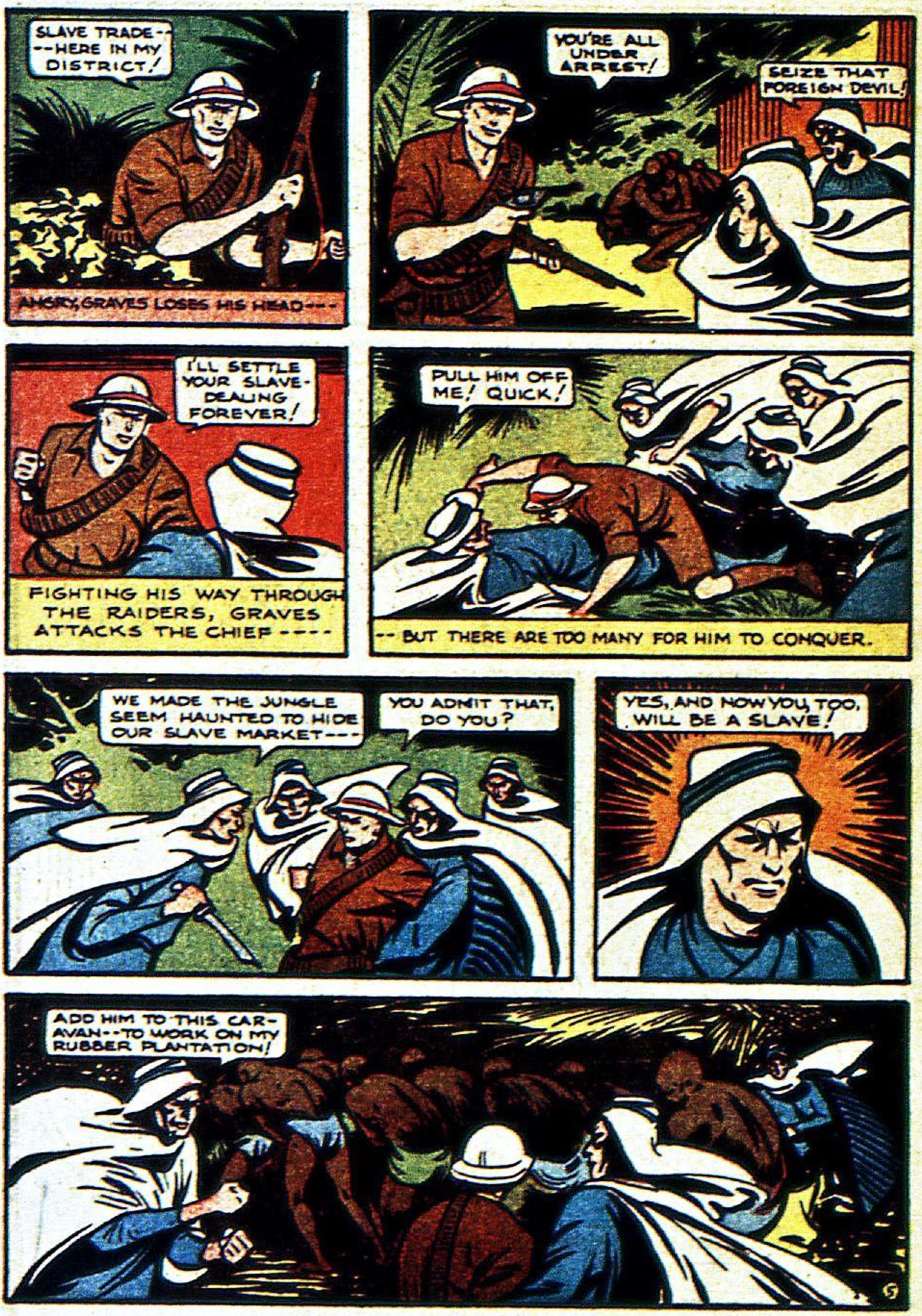


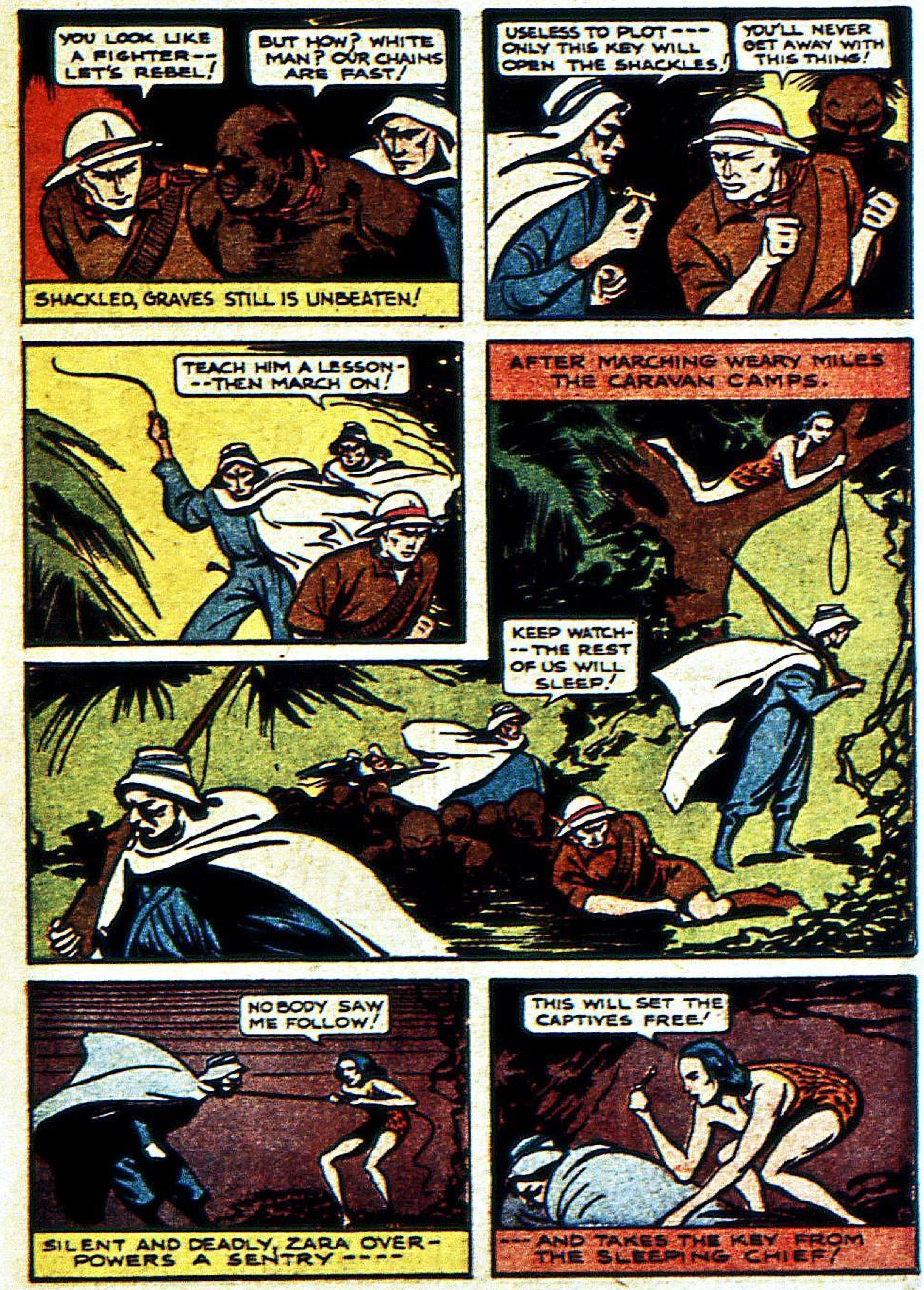
JEFF GRAVES, COMMISSIONER OF THE FRONTIER JUNGLE DISTRICT, IS SWORN TO SMASH THE CRUEL SLAVE TRADE -- AND ZARA, QUEEN OF THE TROPIC WILDERNESS, DECIDES TO HELP HIM!
GO NO FURTHER, BWANA--THE FOREST IS HAUNTED!
PERHAPS--BUT I MUST GO!
GRAVES STRIKES INTO THE HEART OF UNKNOWN WILDS.
WHEN HIS SERVANTS COWER, HE GOES FORWARD BY HIMSELF.
AND IF NECESSARY --I'LL GO ALONE!

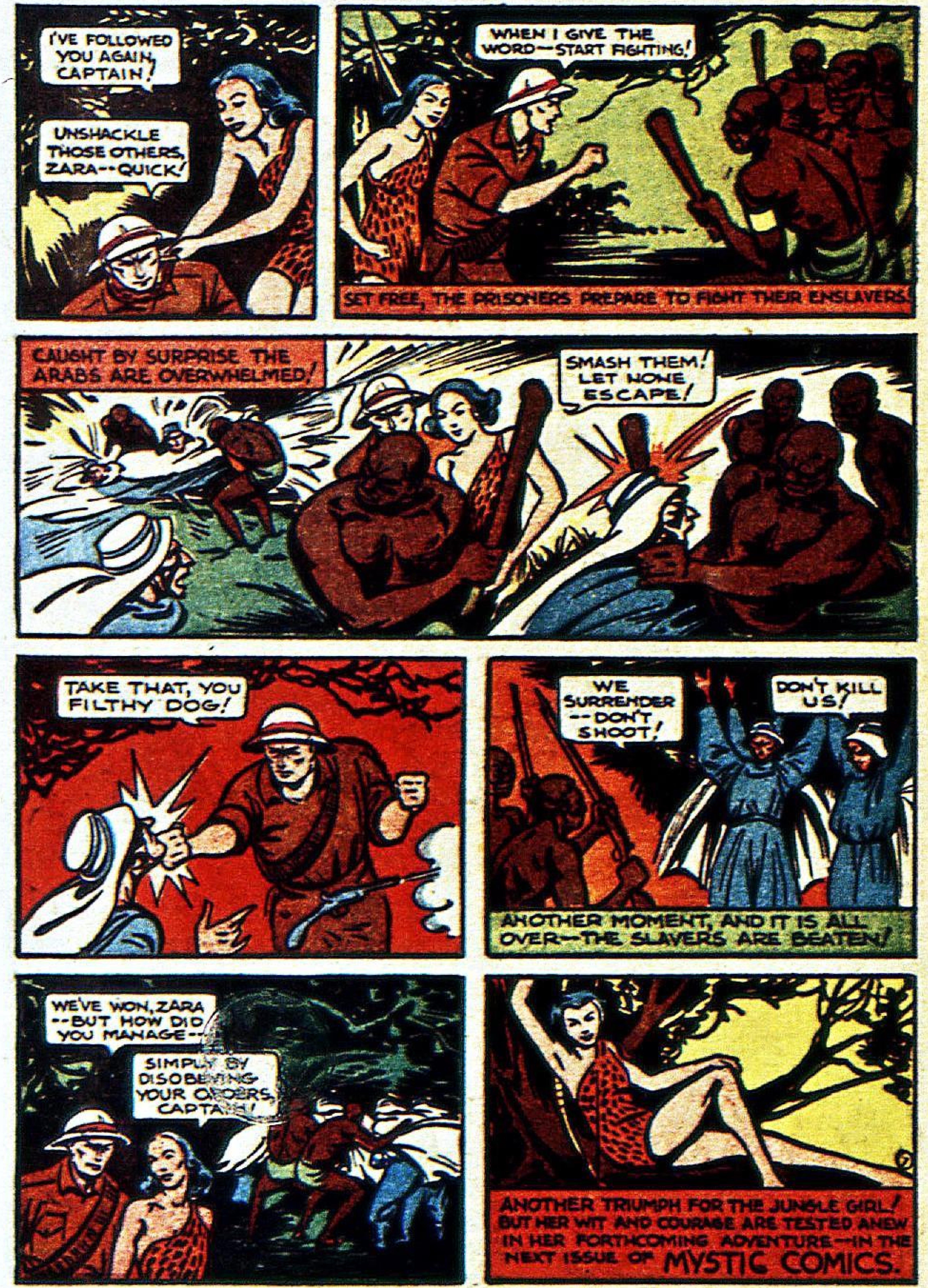

WHAT'S THIS --A PYTHON!
A JUNGLE MONSTER HURLS ITSELF UPON THE WHITE MAN!
I'M--DONE FOR!
AND AT THAT DESPERATE MOMENT--
COURAGE, CAPTAIN!
AND ZARA THE LOVELY GIRL OF THE JUNGLE LEAPS TO THE RESCUE
GOOD WORK, ZARA!
ANOTHER MOMENT AND I'D HAVE BEEN GONE!
IT WAS NOTHING --NOW I'LL HELP YOU WITH YOUR INVESTIGATIONS!
NO, ZARA--- THIS IS MY RESPONSIBILITY.
THE JUNGLE IS MY HOME, MY RESPONSIBILITY, TOO!

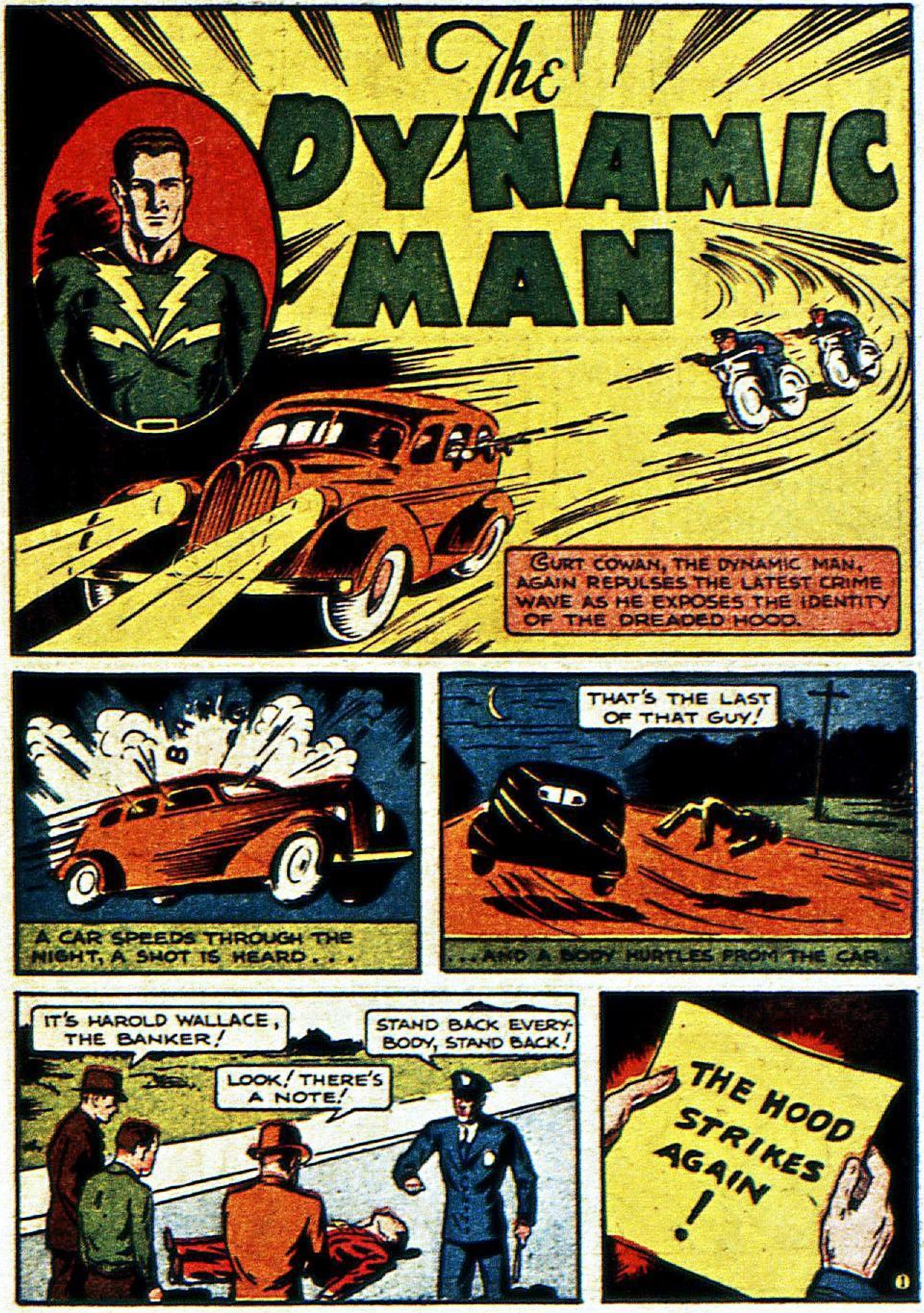

AGAIN GRAVES TAKES THE TRAIL—ALONE.
ZARA'S TOO LOVELY A GIRL TO TAKE INTO DANGER!
HERE IS THE WHITE INVADER!
BUT A MORE FRIGHTENING ENEMY THAN A PYTHON BURSTS UPON HIM!
YOUR WEAPON IS USELESS AGAINST US!
SHOT AT CLOSE RANGE, HAS NO EFFECT!
YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS!
NO--IT IS YOU WHO WILL PAY FOR SPYING UPON US!
THAT'S ZARA AGAIN!
OH!
A HIDDEN FIGURE CUTS THE ROPES, AND AN ARROW WHIZZES THROUGH THE AIR!
I'LL TAKE ONE PRISONER, ANYWAY!
RUN! IT IS THE JUNGLE GODDESS!

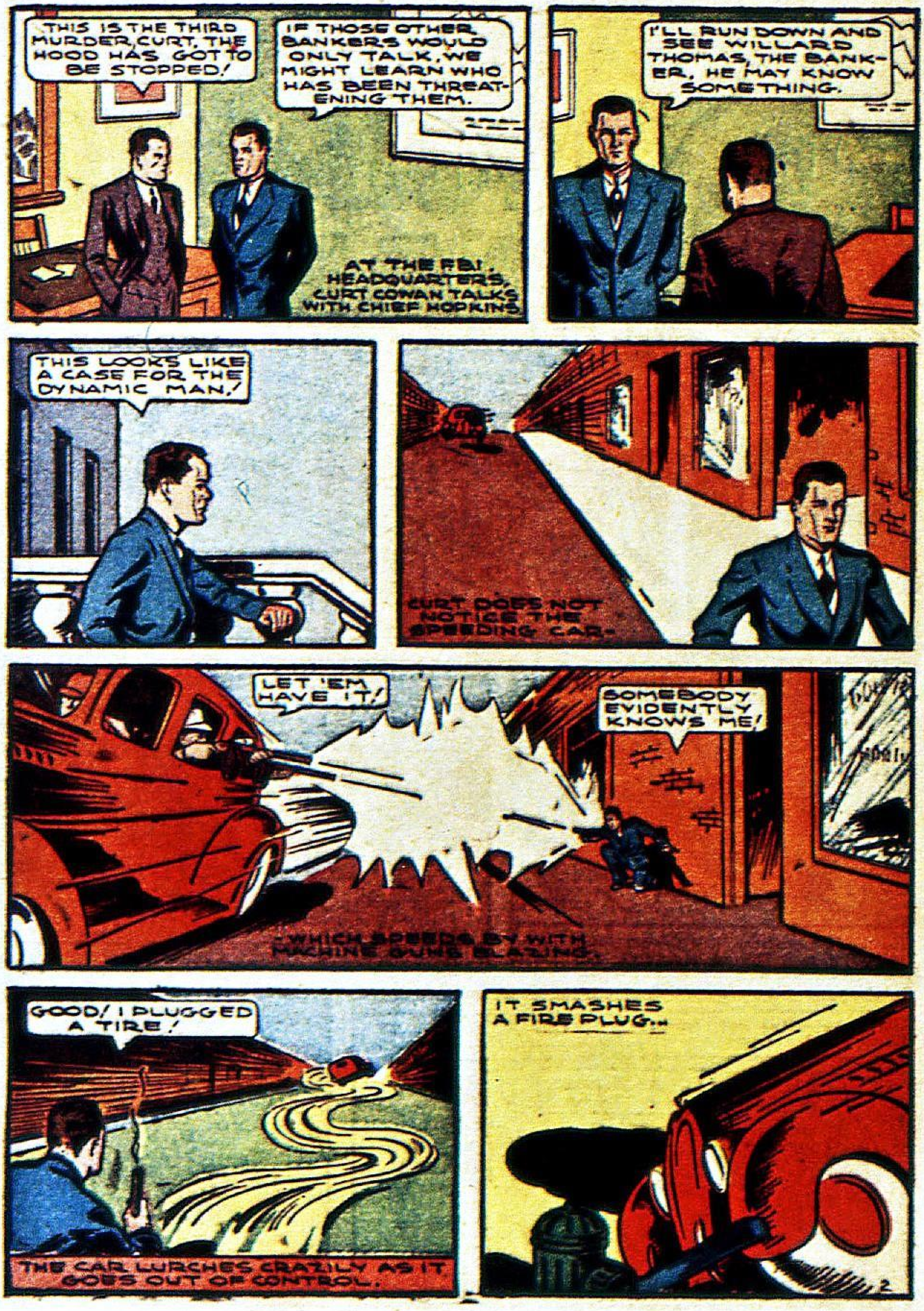

SO--THIS SKULL IS ONLY AN ARMORED DISGUISE!
MERCY! WE WERE PLACED HERE TO FRIGHTEN SPIES FROM OUR STRONGHOLD!
THE SLAVE-RAIDERS MUST BE CAMPED CLOSE--ZARA, TAKE THIS PRISONER BACK FOR ME!
NO! I WANT TO COME ALONG!
BUT THERE IS TOO MUCH DANGER!
I KNOW--I LOVE DANGER!
HELLO--HERE'S WHAT I WAS LOOKING FOR!
THE STRONGHOLD OF THE OUTLAW SLAVE TRADERS.

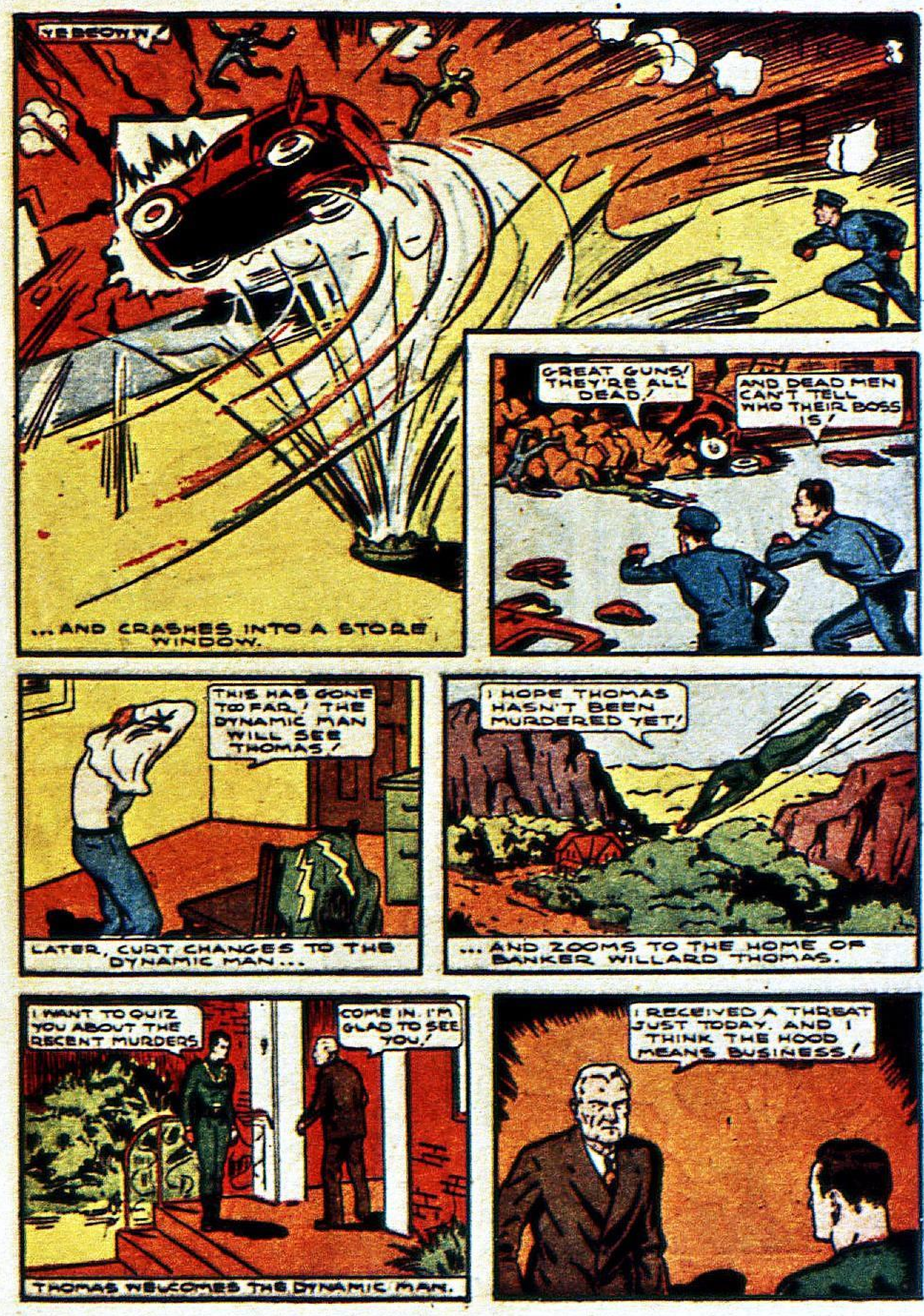

SLAVE TRADE--
--HERE IN MY DISTRICT!
ANGRY, GRAVES LOSES HIS HEAD---
YOU'RE ALL UNDER ARREST!
SEIZE THAT FOREIGN DEVIL!
I'LL SETTLE YOUR SLAVE-DEALING FOREVER!
FIGHTING HIS WAY THROUGH THE RAIDERS, GRAVES ATTACKS THE CHIEF----
PULL HIM OFF ME! QUICK!
-- BUT THERE ARE TOO MANY FOR HIM TO CONQUER.
WE MADE THE JUNGLE SEEM HAUNTED TO HIDE OUR SLAVE MARKET---
YOU ADMIT THAT, DO YOU?
YES, AND NOW YOU, TOO, WILL BE A SLAVE!
ADD HIM TO THIS CARAVAN--TO WORK ON MY RUBBER PLANTATION!

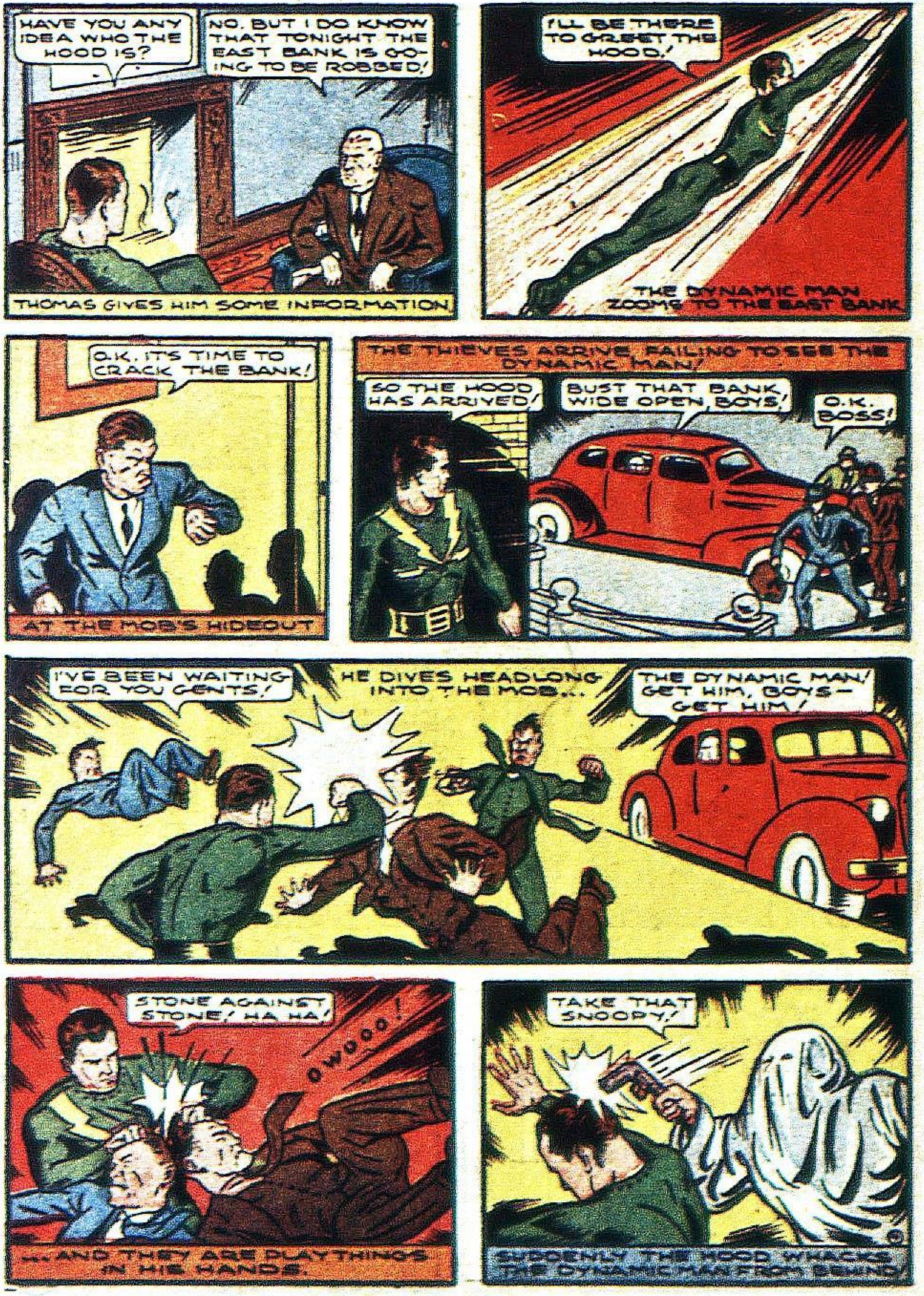

YOU LOOK LIKE A FIGHTER-- LET'S REBEL!
BUT HOW? WHITE MAN? OUR CHAINS ARE FAST!
SHACKLED, GRAVES STILL IS UNBEATEN!
USELESS TO PLOT--- ONLY THIS KEY WILL OPEN THE SHACKLES.
YOU'LL NEVER GET AWAY WITH THIS THING!
TEACH HIM A LESSON--THEN MARCH ON!
AFTER MARCHING WEARY MILES THE CARAVAN CAMPS.
KEEP WATCH--THE REST OF US WILL SLEEP!
NOBODY SAW ME FOLLOW!
SILENT AND DEADLY, ZARA OVERPOWERS A SENTRY----
THIS WILL SET THE CAPTIVES FREE!
---AND TAKES THE KEY FROM THE SLEEPING CHIEF!

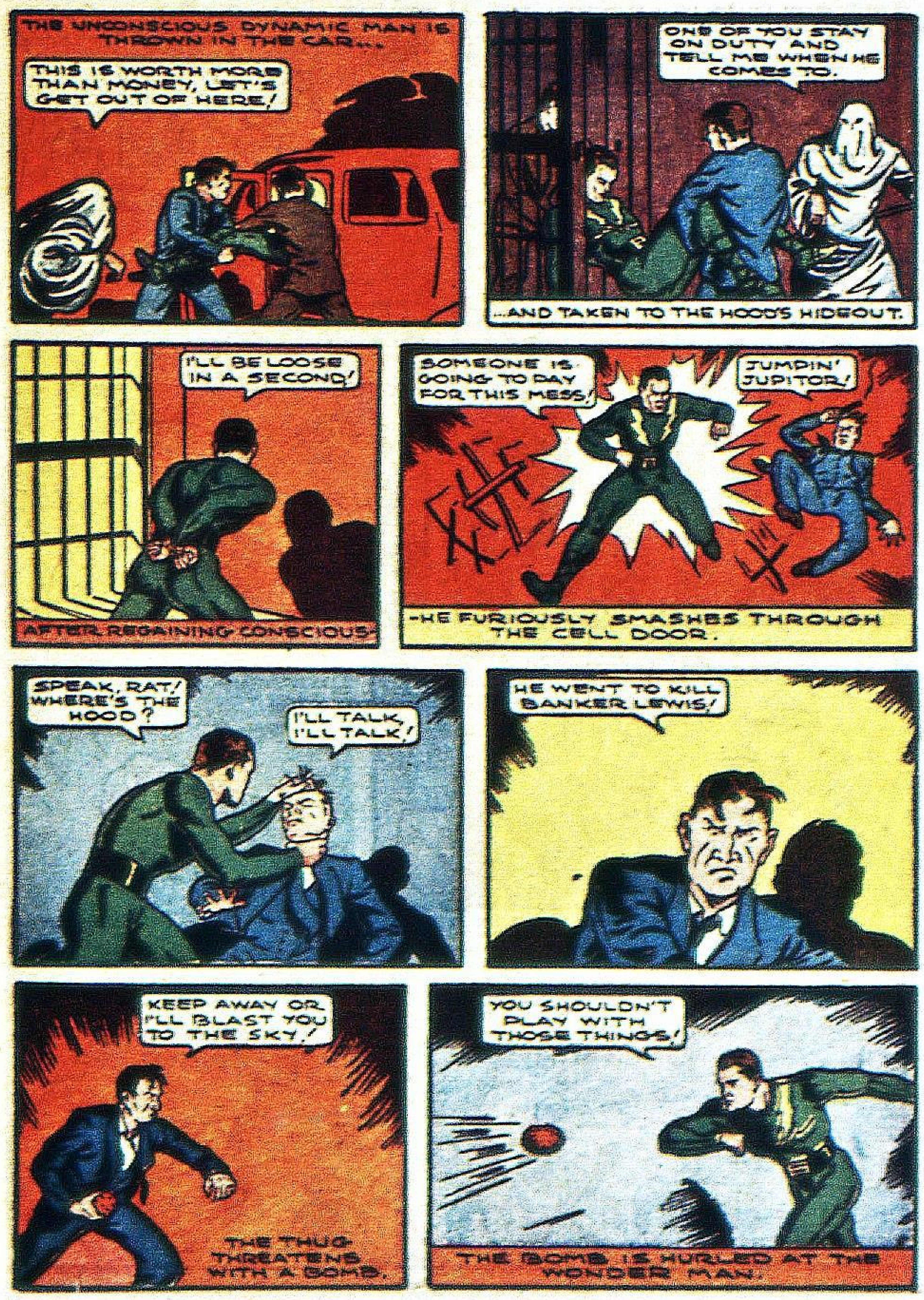

I'VE FOLLOWED YOU AGAIN, CAPTAIN!
UNSHACKLE THOSE OTHERS, ZARA--QUICK!
WHEN I GIVE THE WORD--START FIGHTING!
SET FREE, THE PRISONERS PREPARE TO FIGHT THEIR ENSLAVERS!
CAUGHT BY SURPRISE THE ARABS ARE OVERWHELMED!
SMASH THEM! LET NONE ESCAPE!
TAKE THAT, YOU FILTHY DOG!
WE SURRENDER --DON'T SHOOT!
DON'T KILL US!
ANOTHER MOMENT, AND IT IS ALL OVER--THE SLAVERS ARE BEATEN!
WE'VE WON, ZARA --BUT HOW DID YOU MANAGE--
SIMPLY BY DISOBEYING YOUR ORDERS, CAPTAIN!
ANOTHER TRIUMPH FOR THE JUNGLE GIRL! BUT HER WIT AND COURAGE ARE TESTED ANEW IN HER FORTHCOMING ADVENTURE--IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF MYSTIC COMICS.

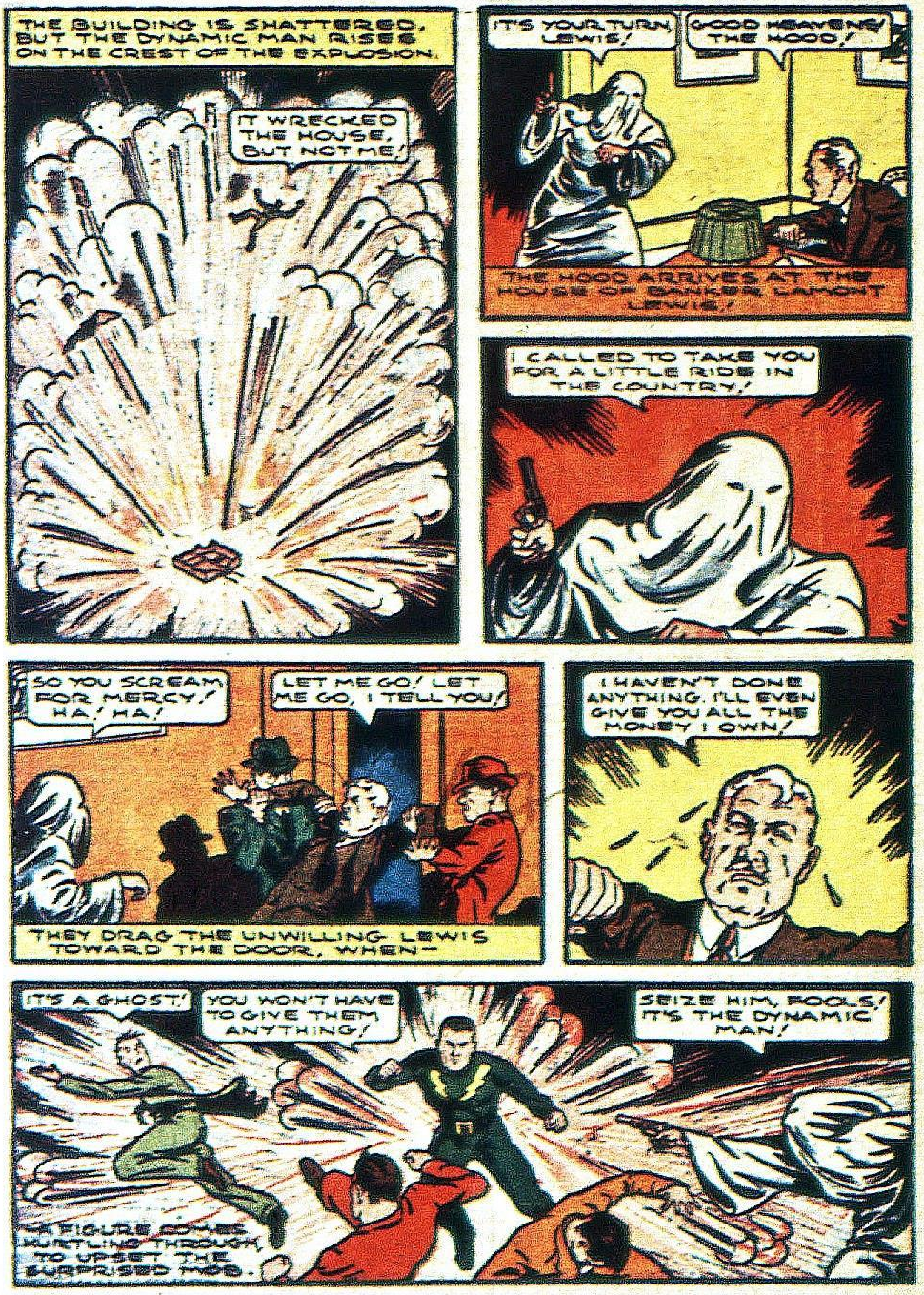

The DYNAMIC MAN
CURT COWAN, THE DYNAMIC MAN, AGAIN REPULSES THE LATEST CRIME WAVE AS HE EXPOSES THE IDENTITY OF THE DREADED HOOD.
BANG
A CAR SPEEDS THROUGH THE NIGHT, A SHOT IS HEARD . . .
THAT'S THE LAST OF THAT GUY!
. . . AND A BODY HURTLES FROM THE CAR.
IT'S HAROLD WALLACE, THE BANKER!
STAND BACK EVERY-BODY, STAND BACK!
LOOK! THERE'S A NOTE!
THE HOOD STRIKES AGAIN!
1

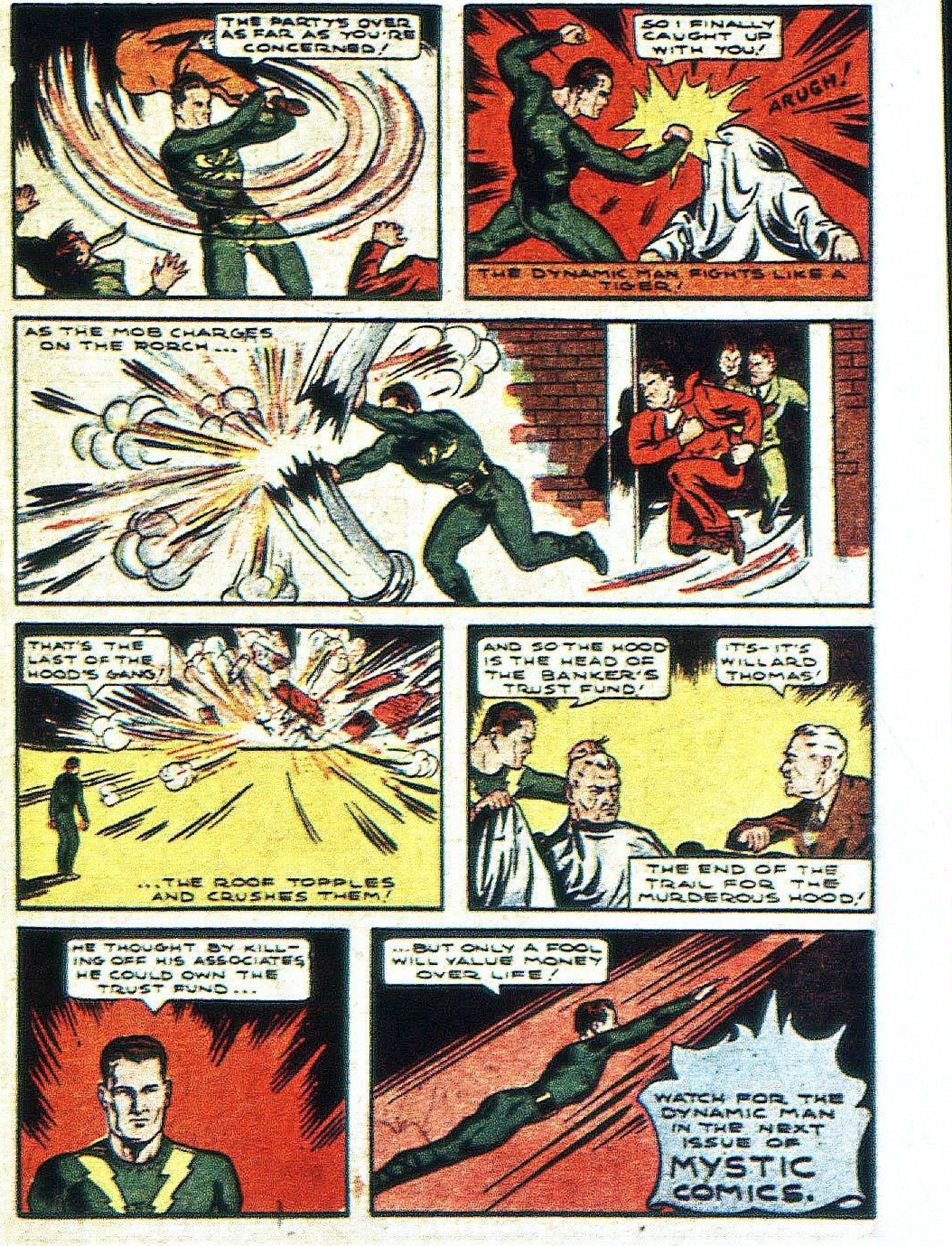

THIS IS THE THIRD MURDER, CURT. THE HOOD HAS GOT TO BE STOPPED!
IF THOSE OTHER BANKERS WOULD ONLY TALK, WE MIGHT LEARN WHO HAS BEEN THREATENING THEM.
AT THE FBI HEADQUARTERS, CURT COWAN TALKS WITH CHIEF HOPKINS.
I'LL RUN DOWN AND SEE WILLARD THOMAS, THE BANKER. HE MAY KNOW SOMETHING.
THIS LOOKS LIKE A CASE FOR THE DYNAMIC MAN!
CURT DOES NOT NOTICE THE SPEEDING CAR-
LET 'EM HAVE IT!
SOMEBODY EVIDENTLY KNOWS ME!
-WHICH SPEEDS BY WITH MACHINE GUNS BLAZING.
GOOD! I PLUGGED A TIRE!
THE CAR LURCHES CRAZILY AS IT GOES OUT OF CONTROL.
IT SMASHES A FIRE PLUG..

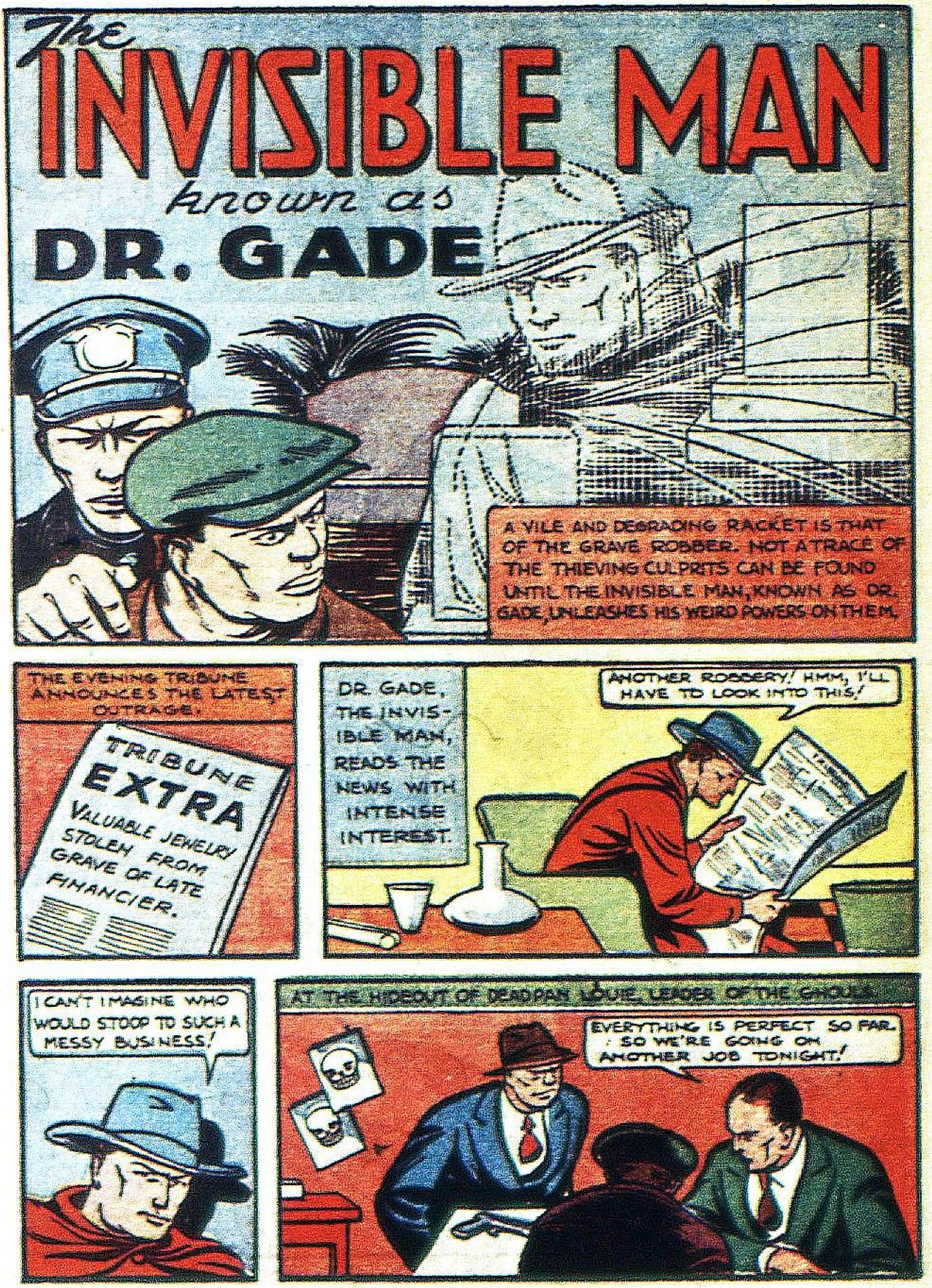

YEEOWW!
...AND CRASHES INTO A STORE WINDOW.
GREAT GUNS! THEY'RE ALL DEAD!
AND DEAD MEN CAN'T TELL WHO THEIR BOSS IS!
THIS HAS GONE TOO FAR! THE DYNAMIC MAN WILL SEE THOMAS!
LATER, CURT CHANGES TO THE DYNAMIC MAN...
I HOPE THOMAS HASN'T BEEN MURDERED YET!
...AND ZOOMS TO THE HOME OF BANKER WILLARD THOMAS.
I WANT TO QUIZ YOU ABOUT THE RECENT MURDERS
COME IN. I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU!
THOMAS WELCOMES THE DYNAMIC MAN.
I RECEIVED A THREAT JUST TODAY. AND I THINK THE HOOD MEANS BUSINESS!

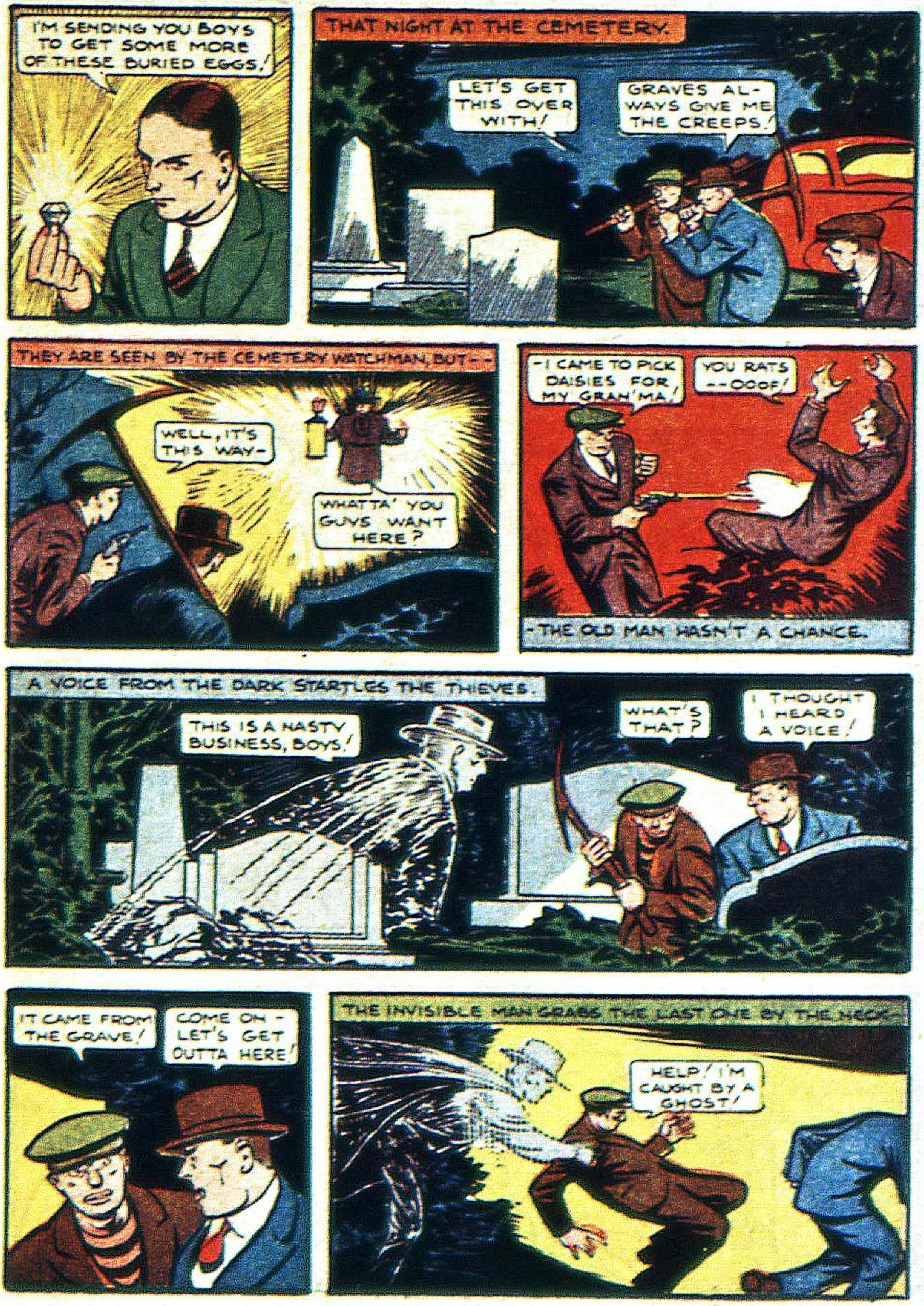

HAVE YOU ANY IDEA WHO THE HOOD IS?
NO. BUT I DO KNOW THAT TONIGHT THE EAST BANK IS GOING TO BE ROBBED!
THOMAS GIVES HIM SOME INFORMATION
I'LL BE THERE TO GREET THE HOOD!
THE DYNAMIC MAN ZOOMS TO THE EAST BANK
O.K. IT'S TIME TO CRACK THE BANK!
AT THE MOB'S HIDEOUT
THE THIEVES ARRIVE, FAILING TO SEE THE DYNAMIC MAN!
SO THE HOOD HAS ARRIVED!
BUST THAT BANK WIDE OPEN, BOYS!
O.K. BOSS!
I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU GENTS!
HE DIVES HEADLONG INTO THE MOB...
THE DYNAMIC MAN! GET HIM, BOYS— GET HIM!
STONE AGAINST STONE! HA HA!
OWOOO!
...AND THEY ARE PLAYTHINGS IN HIS HANDS.
TAKE THAT SNOOPY!
SUDDENLY THE HOOD WHACKS THE DYNAMIC MAN FROM BEHIND!

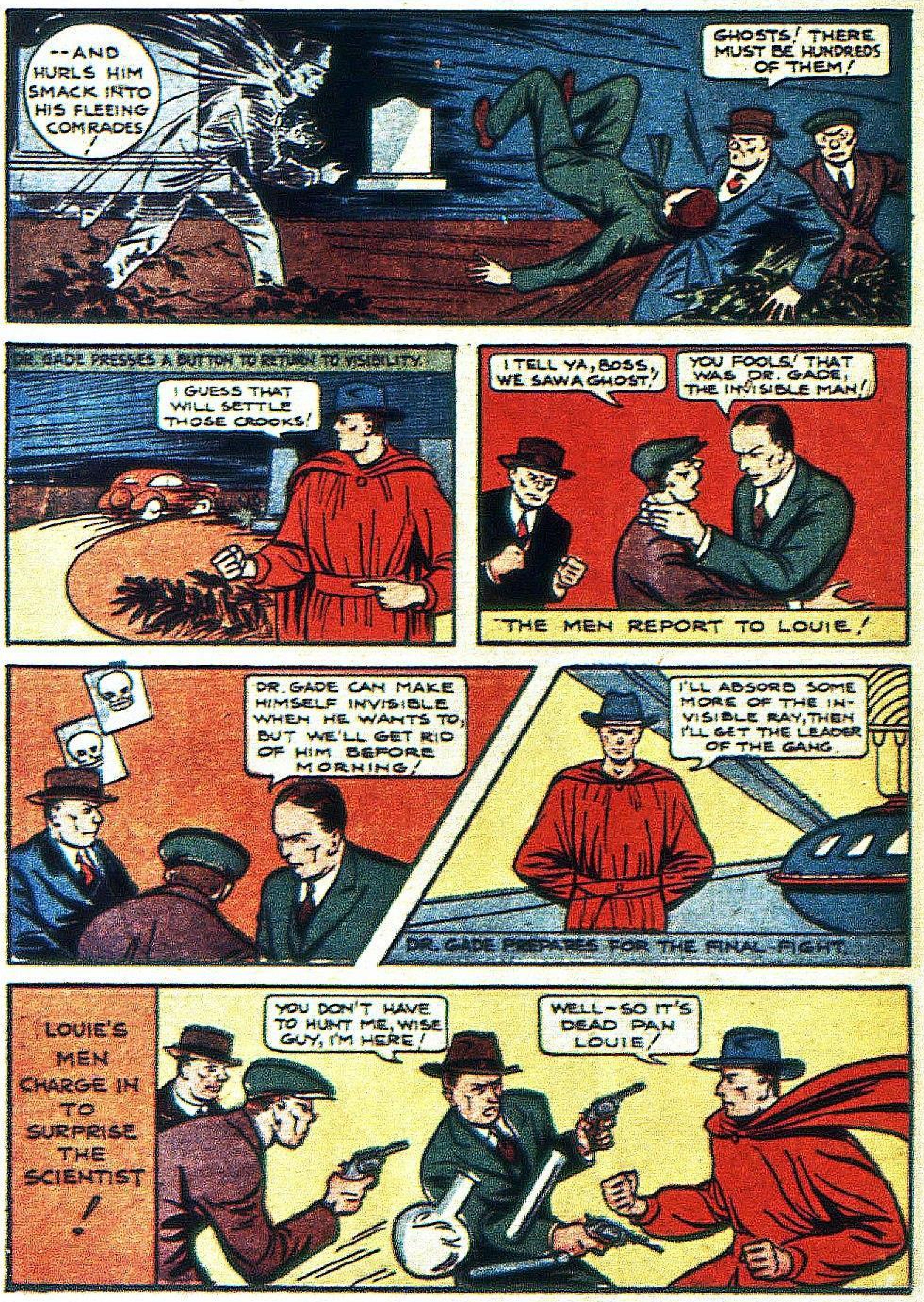

THE UNCONSCIOUS DYNAMIC MAN IS THROWN IN THE CAR...
THIS IS WORTH MORE THAN MONEY, LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
ONE OF YOU STAY ON DUTY AND TELL ME WHEN HE COMES TO.
...AND TAKEN TO THE HOOD'S HIDEOUT.
I'LL BE LOOSE IN A SECOND!
AFTER REGAINING CONSCIOUS-
SOMEONE IS GOING TO DAY FOR THIS MESS!
JUMPIN' JUPITOR!
-HE FURIOUSLY SMASHES THROUGH THE CELL DOOR.
SPEAK, RAT! WHERE'S THE HOOD?
I'LL TALK, I'LL TALK!
HE WENT TO KILL BANKER LEWIS!
KEEP AWAY OR I'LL BLAST YOU TO THE SKY!
THE THUG THREATENS WITH A BOMB.
YOU SHOULDN'T PLAY WITH THOSE THINGS!
THE BOMB IS HURLED AT THE WONDER MAN.

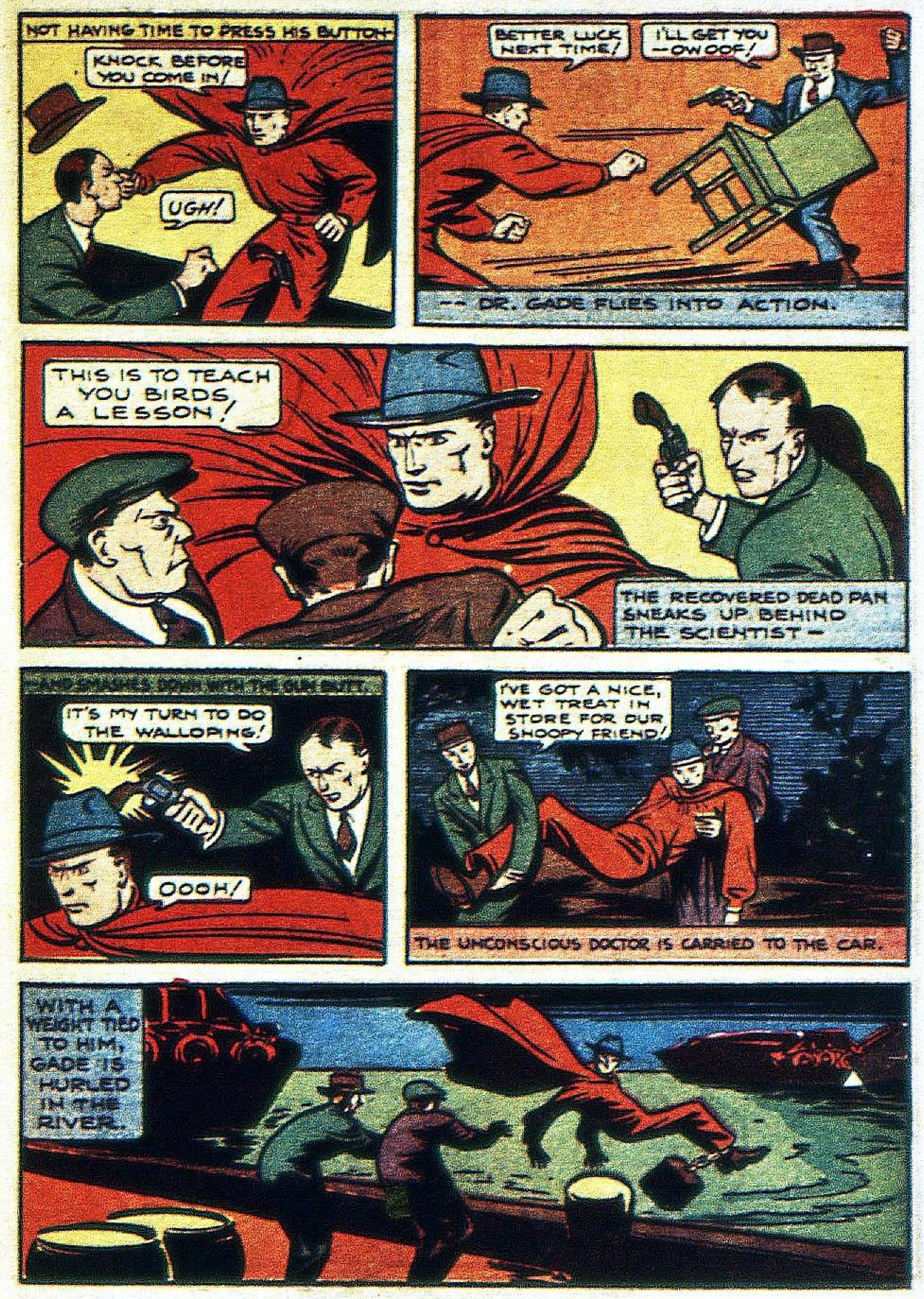

THE BUILDING IS SHATTERED, BUT THE DYNAMIC MAN RISES ON THE CREST OF THE EXPLOSION.
IT WRECKED THE HOUSE, BUT NOT ME!
IT'S YOUR TURN, LEWIS!
GOOD HEAVENS! THE HOOD!
THE HOOD ARRIVES AT THE HOUSE OF BANKER LAMONT LEWIS!
I CALLED TO TAKE YOU FOR A LITTLE RIDE IN THE COUNTRY!
SO YOU SCREAM FOR MERCY! HA! HA!
LET ME GO! LET ME GO, I TELL YOU!
THEY DRAG THE UNWILLING LEWIS TOWARD THE DOOR, WHEN—
I HAVEN'T DONE ANYTHING. I'LL EVEN GIVE YOU ALL THE MONEY I OWN!
IT'S A GHOST!
YOU WON'T HAVE TO GIVE THEM ANYTHING!
SEIZE HIM, FOOLS! IT'S THE DYNAMIC MAN!
A FIGURE COMES HURTLING THROUGH, TO UPSET THE SURPRISED MOB.

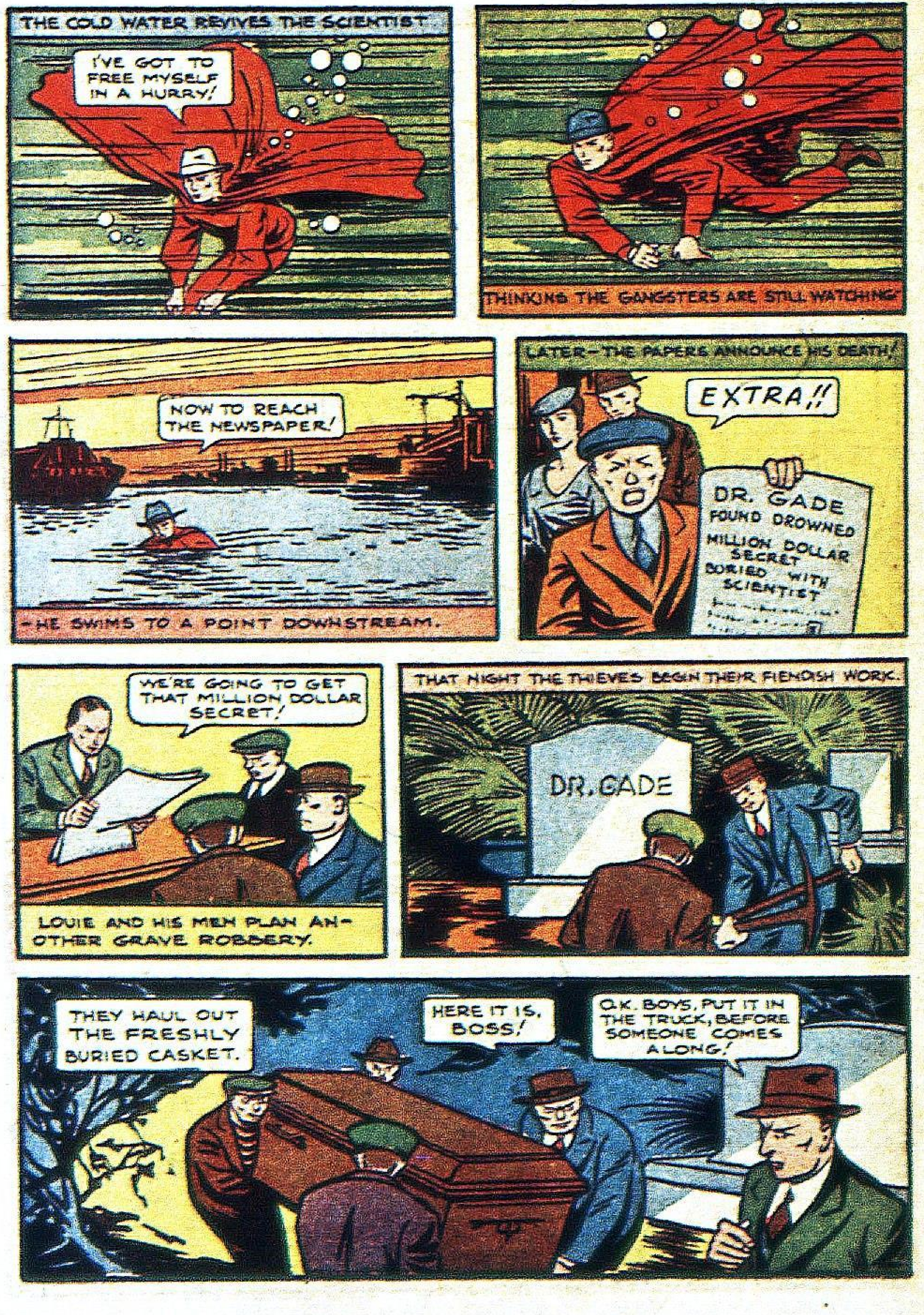

THE PARTY'S OVER AS FAR AS YOU'RE CONCERNED!
SO I FINALLY CAUGHT UP WITH YOU!
ARUGH!
THE DYNAMIC MAN FIGHTS LIKE A TIGER!
AS THE MOB CHARGES ON THE PORCH...
THAT'S THE LAST OF THE HOOD'S GANG!
...THE ROOF TOPPLES AND CRUSHES THEM!
AND SO THE HOOD IS THE HEAD OF THE BANKER'S TRUST FUND!
IT'S-IT'S WILLARD THOMAS!
THE END OF THE TRAIL FOR THE MURDEROUS HOOD!
HE THOUGHT BY KILLING OFF HIS ASSOCIATES HE COULD OWN THE TRUST FUND...
...BUT ONLY A FOOL WILL VALUE MONEY OVER LIFE!
WATCH FOR THE DYNAMIC MAN IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF MYSTIC COMICS.

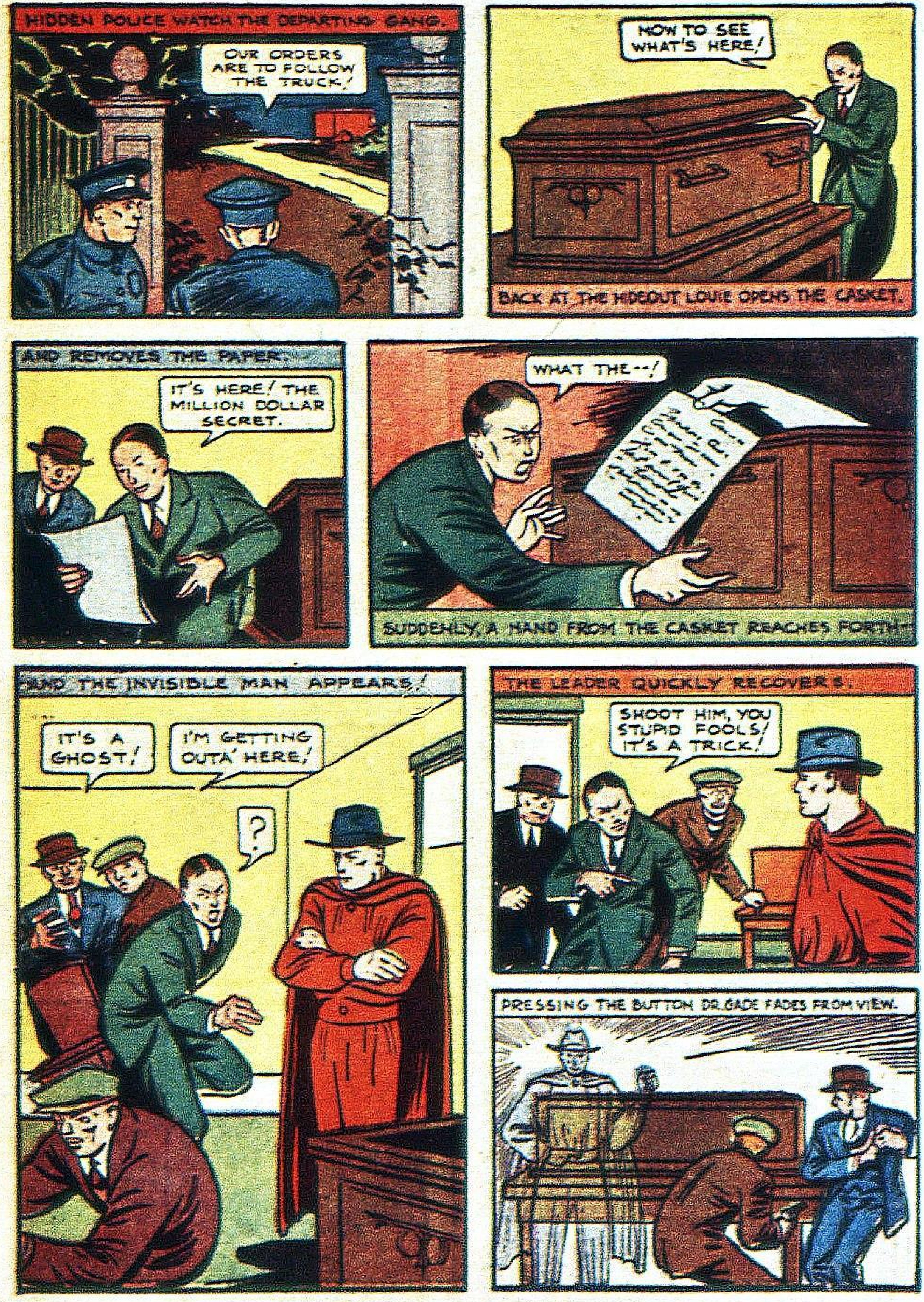

The
INVISIBLE MAN
known as
DR. GADE
A VILE AND DEGRADING RACKET IS THAT OF THE GRAVE ROBBER. NOT A TRACE OF THE THIEVING CULPRITS CAN BE FOUND UNTIL THE INVISIBLE MAN, KNOWN AS DR. GADE, UNLEASHES HIS WEIRD POWERS ON THEM.
THE EVENING TRIBUNE ANNOUNCES THE LATEST OUTRAGE.
TRIBUNE EXTRA VALUABLE JEWELRY STOLEN FROM GRAVE OF LATE FINANCIER.
DR. GADE, THE INVISIBLE MAN, READS THE NEWS WITH INTENSE INTEREST.
ANOTHER ROBBERY! HMM, I'LL HAVE TO LOOK INTO THIS!
I CAN'T IMAGINE WHO WOULD STOOP TO SUCH A MESSY BUSINESS!
AT THE HIDEOUT OF DEADPAN LOUIE, LEADER OF THE GHOULS
EVERYTHING IS PERFECT SO FAR. SO WE'RE GOING ON ANOTHER JOB TONIGHT!

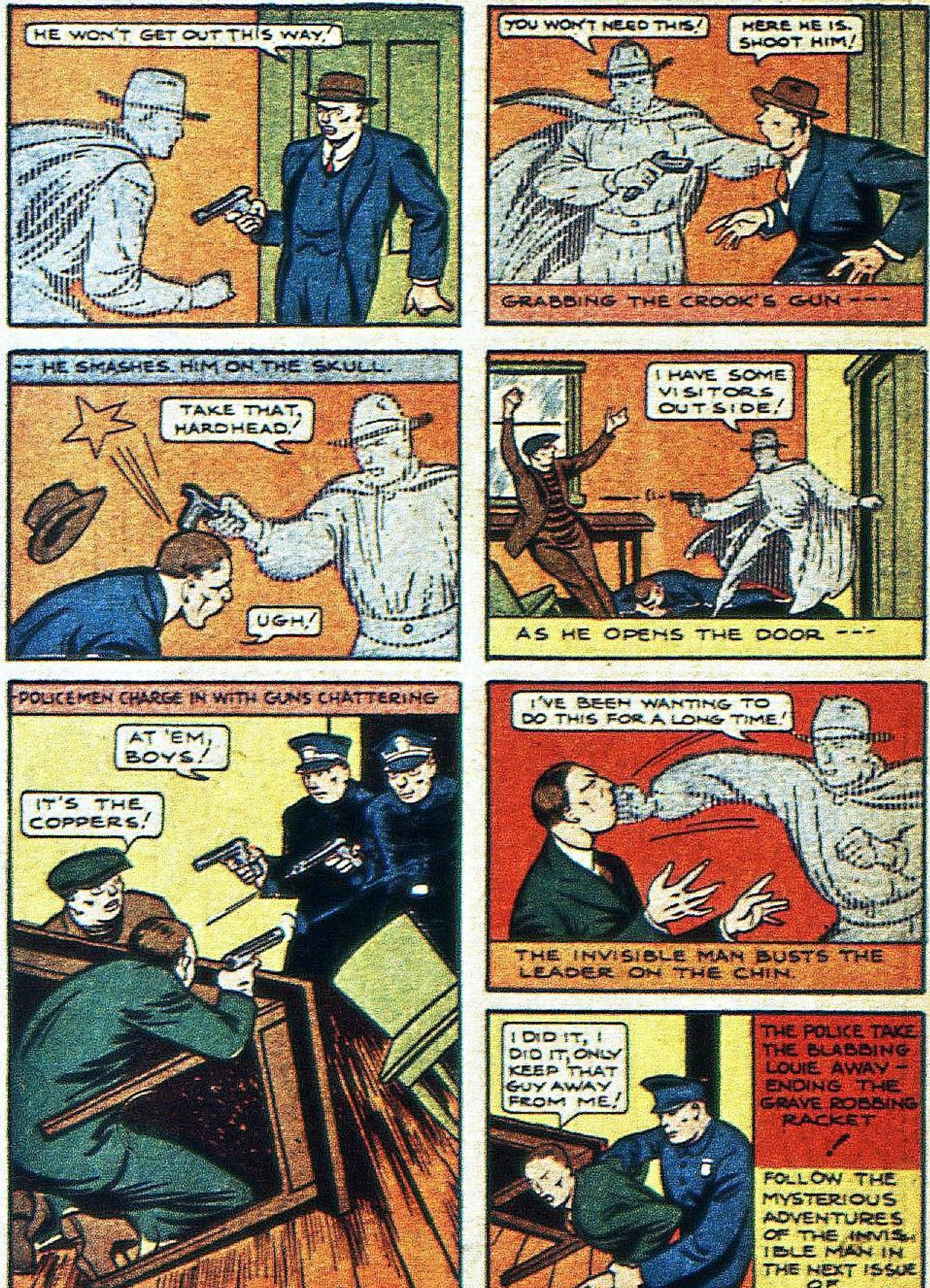

I'M SENDING YOU BOYS TO GET SOME MORE OF THESE BURIED EGGS!
THAT NIGHT AT THE CEMETERY.
LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH!
GRAVES AL-WAYS GIVE ME THE CREEPS!
THEY ARE SEEN BY THE CEMETERY WATCHMAN, BUT--
WELL, IT'S THIS WAY-
WHATTA' YOU GUYS WANT HERE?
-I CAME TO PICK DAISIES FOR MY GRAN'MA!
YOU RATS --OOOF!
-THE OLD MAN HASN'T A CHANCE.
A VOICE FROM THE DARK STARTLES THE THIEVES.
THIS IS A NASTY BUSINESS, BOYS!
WHAT'S THAT?
I THOUGHT I HEARD A VOICE!
IT CAME FROM THE GRAVE!
COME ON - LET'S GET OUTTA HERE!
THE INVISIBLE MAN GRABS THE LAST ONE BY THE NECK-
HELP! I'M CAUGHT BY A GHOST!


--AND HURLS HIM SMACK INTO HIS FLEEING COMRADES!
GHOSTS! THERE MUST BE HUNDREDS OF THEM!
DR. GADE PRESSES A BUTTON TO RETURN TO VISIBILITY.
I GUESS THAT WILL SETTLE THOSE CROOKS!
I TELL YA, BOSS, WE SAW A GHOST!
YOU FOOLS! THAT WAS DR. GADE, THE INVISIBLE MAN!
THE MEN REPORT TO LOUIE!
DR. GADE CAN MAKE HIMSELF INVISIBLE WHEN HE WANTS TO, BUT WE'LL GET RID OF HIM BEFORE MORNING!
I'LL ABSORB SOME MORE OF THE INVISIBLE RAY, THEN I'LL GET THE LEADER OF THE GANG.
DR. GADE PREPARES FOR THE FINAL FIGHT.
LOUIE'S MEN CHARGE IN TO SURPRISE THE SCIENTIST!
YOU DON'T HAVE TO HUNT ME, WISE GUY, I'M HERE!
WELL-SO IT'S DEAD PAN LOUIE!


NOT HAVING TIME TO PRESS HIS BUTTON—
KNOCK BEFORE YOU COME IN!
UGH!
BETTER LUCK NEXT TIME!
I'LL GET YOU —OWOOF!
—DR. GADE FLIES INTO ACTION.
THIS IS TO TEACH YOU BIRDS, A LESSON!
THE RECOVERED DEAD PAN SNEAKS UP BEHIND THE SCIENTIST—
—AND SMASHES DOWN WITH THE GUN BUTT.
IT'S MY TURN TO DO THE WALLOPING!
OOOH!
I'VE GOT A NICE, WET TREAT IN STORE FOR OUR SNOOPY FRIEND!
THE UNCONSCIOUS DOCTOR IS CARRIED TO THE CAR.
WITH A WEIGHT TIED TO HIM, GADE IS HURLED IN THE RIVER.


THE COLD WATER REVIVES THE SCIENTIST.
I'VE GOT TO FREE MYSELF IN A HURRY!
THINKING THE GANGSTERS ARE STILL WATCHING-
NOW TO REACH THE NEWSPAPER!
-HE SWIMS TO A POINT DOWNSTREAM.
LATER- THE PAPERS ANNOUNCE HIS DEATH!
EXTRA!!
DR. GADE FOUND DROWNED
MILLION DOLLAR SECRET BURIED WITH SCIENTIST
WE'RE GOING TO GET THAT MILLION DOLLAR SECRET!
LOUIE AND HIS MEN PLAN ANOTHER GRAVE ROBBERY.
THAT NIGHT THE THIEVES BEGIN THEIR FIENDISH WORK.
DR. GADE
THEY HAUL OUT THE FRESHLY BURIED CASKET.
HERE IT IS, BOSS!
O.K. BOYS, PUT IT IN THE TRUCK, BEFORE SOMEONE COMES ALONG!


HIDDEN POLICE WATCH THE DEPARTING GANG.
OUR ORDERS ARE TO FOLLOW THE TRUCK!
NOW TO SEE WHAT'S HERE!
BACK AT THE HIDEOUT LOUIE OPENS THE CASKET.
AND REMOVES THE PAPER.
IT'S HERE! THE MILLION DOLLAR SECRET.
WHAT THE--!
SUDDENLY, A HAND FROM THE CASKET REACHES FORTH-
-AND THE INVISIBLE MAN APPEARS!
IT'S A GHOST!
I'M GETTING OUTA' HERE!
?
THE LEADER QUICKLY RECOVERS.
SHOOT HIM, YOU STUPID FOOLS! IT'S A TRICK!
PRESSING THE BUTTON DR. GADE FADES FROM VIEW.


HE WON'T GET OUT THIS WAY!
YOU WON'T NEED THIS!
HERE HE IS. SHOOT HIM!
GRABBING THE CROOK'S GUN ---
-- HE SMASHES HIM ON THE SKULL.
TAKE THAT, HARDHEAD!
UGH!
I HAVE SOME VISITORS OUTSIDE!
AS HE OPENS THE DOOR ---
-POLICEMEN CHARGE IN WITH GUNS CHATTERING
AT 'EM, BOYS!
IT'S THE COPPERS!
I'VE BEEN WANTING TO DO THIS FOR A LONG TIME!
THE INVISIBLE MAN BUSTS THE LEADER ON THE CHIN.
I DID IT, I DID IT, ONLY KEEP THAT GUY AWAY FROM ME!
THE POLICE TAKE THE BLABBING LOUIE AWAY - ENDING THE GRAVE ROBBING RACKET!
FOLLOW THE MYSTERIOUS ADVENTURES OF THE INVISIBLE MAN IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF MYSTIC COMICS

BILL, YOU SURE HAVE A SWELL BUILD! DID YOU TRAIN FOR A LONG TIME ?
ABSOLUTELY NOT! THE ATLAS DYNAMIC TENSION SYSTEM MAKES MUSCLES GROW FAST!

Here's the Kind of MEN I Build!

Charles Atlas

Will You Let Me PROVE I Can Make YOU a New Man?

MEN—Meet J. G. O'Brien, of California, one of my Silver Cup Winners! Look at that strong neck—those broad, handsome, perfectly proportioned shoulders—that muscled chest and stomach. Read what he says: "Look at me NOW! **Dynamic Tension** WORKS! I'm proud of the **natural**, easy way you have made me an 'Atlas Champion'!" —*J. G. O'Brien.*

I, myself, was once a skinny weakling of 97 lbs. I didn't know what real health and strength were. I was afraid to fight, ashamed to be seen in a swimming suit.

Then I discovered the secret that changed me into "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man," the title I won **twice** and have held **ever since, against all comers.** My secret is **Dynamic Tension.** It is a **natural** method. Its purpose is not only to give you the powerful, rippling muscles you'd like to see in your own mirror, but also—for those whose systems are sluggish from lack of proper exercise—to help them tone their entire body, inside and out.

This Sterling Silver Cup Being Given Away

This valuable cup stands about 14" high on a black mahogany base.

I will award it to my pupil who makes the most improvement in his development within the next three months.

Accept My 7-Day Trial Offer

Do you want a better build? Are **you** dissatisfied with your present physical development? All I ask is a 7-DAY TRIAL. Just one **week!** In even that short time you will notice your chest hardening and filling out with solid muscle—or the 7-Day Trial will cost you nothing. Surely this is proof enough that by continuing with my **Dynamic Tension** method I will make you a **New Man**—give you bodily power and drive, and put you in magnificent physical condition which wins you the envy and respect of everyone.

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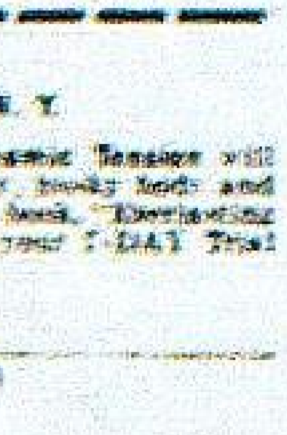
Let me show you the results produced for other men! I'll send you FREE my famous book, **"Everlasting Health and Strength."** It shows actual photos. Write your name and address carefully on coupon. Mail to me personally **today.** I'll rush your **free** copy to you at ONCE! Charles Atlas, Dept. 2275, 115 East 23rd Street, New York, N. Y.



CHARLES ATLAS
Dept. 2275, 115 East 23rd Street, New York, N. Y.

I want the proof that your system of **Dynamic Tension** will help make me a New Man—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscle development. Send me your FREE book, "Everlasting Health and Strength" and full details about your 7-DAY Trial Offer.

Name ....
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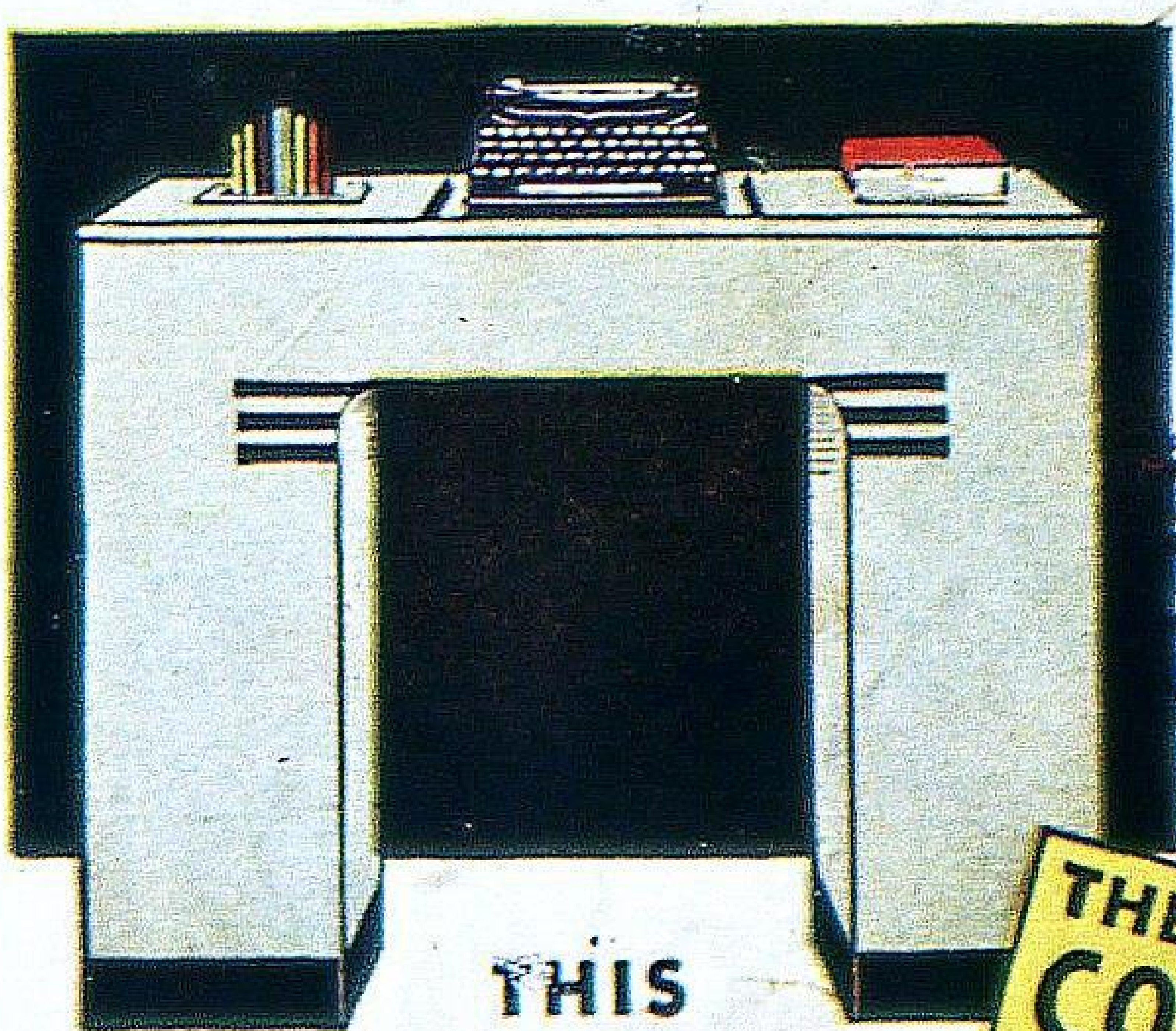

ACT NOW!

ON THIS BARGAIN OFFER.

THE COMBINATION FOR AS LITTLE AS 10c A DAY

How easy it is to pay for this combination. Just imagine! A small good will deposit and terms as low as 10c a day to get this combination at once. You will never miss 10c a day. Become immediately the possessor of this combination. You assume no obligation by sending the coupon.

THIS BEAUTIFUL DESK FOR ONLY $1.00

WITH ANY

REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

A beautiful desk in a neutral blue-green—trimmed in black and silver—made of sturdy fibre board—now available for only one dollar ($1.00) to purchasers of a Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light that it can be moved anywhere without trouble. It will hold six hundred (600) pounds. This combination gives you a miniature office at home. Mail the coupon today.

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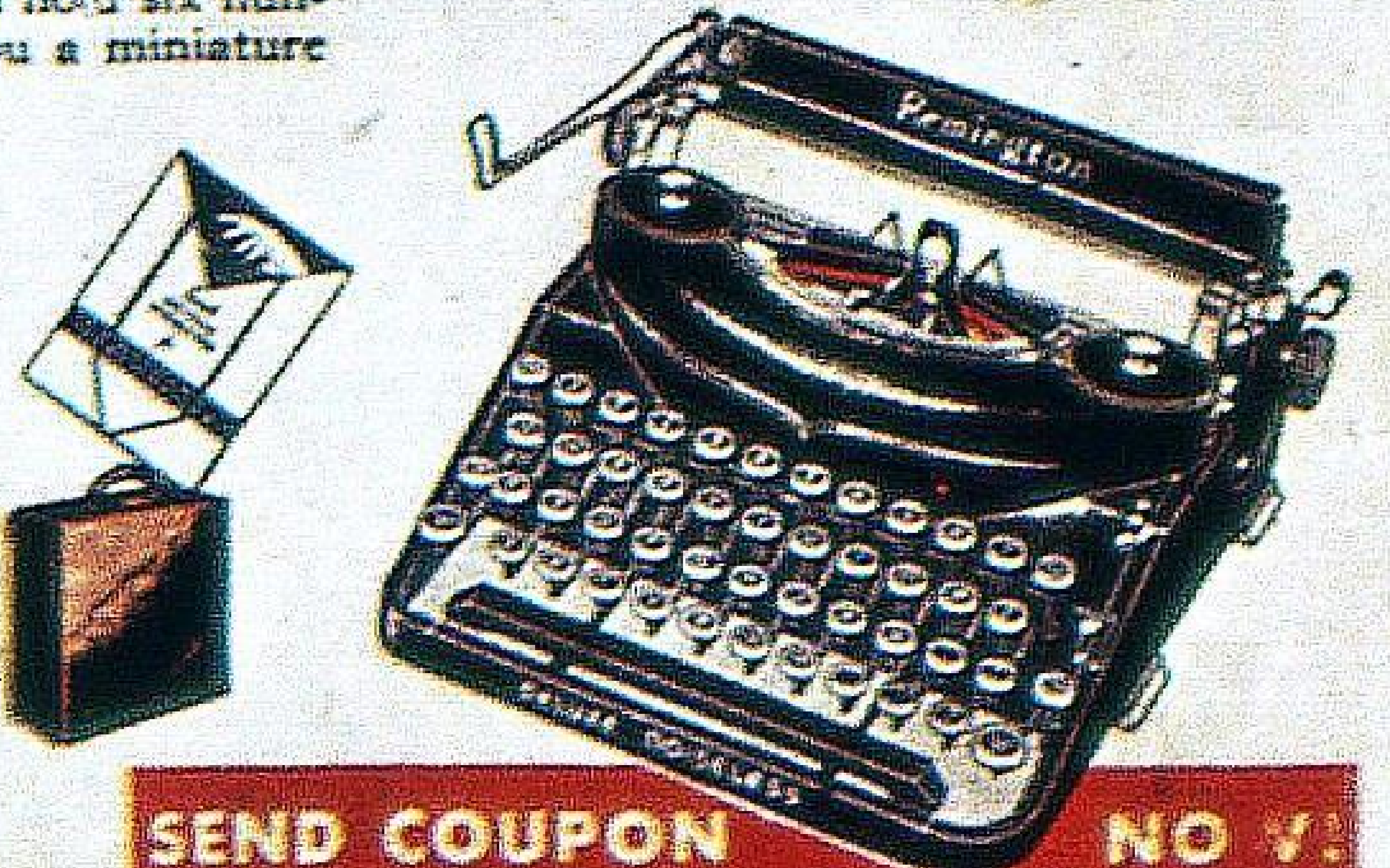

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